Floyd Patterson—Does Caution Pay Off?

TOBER 1956 P.D.C.

The RING

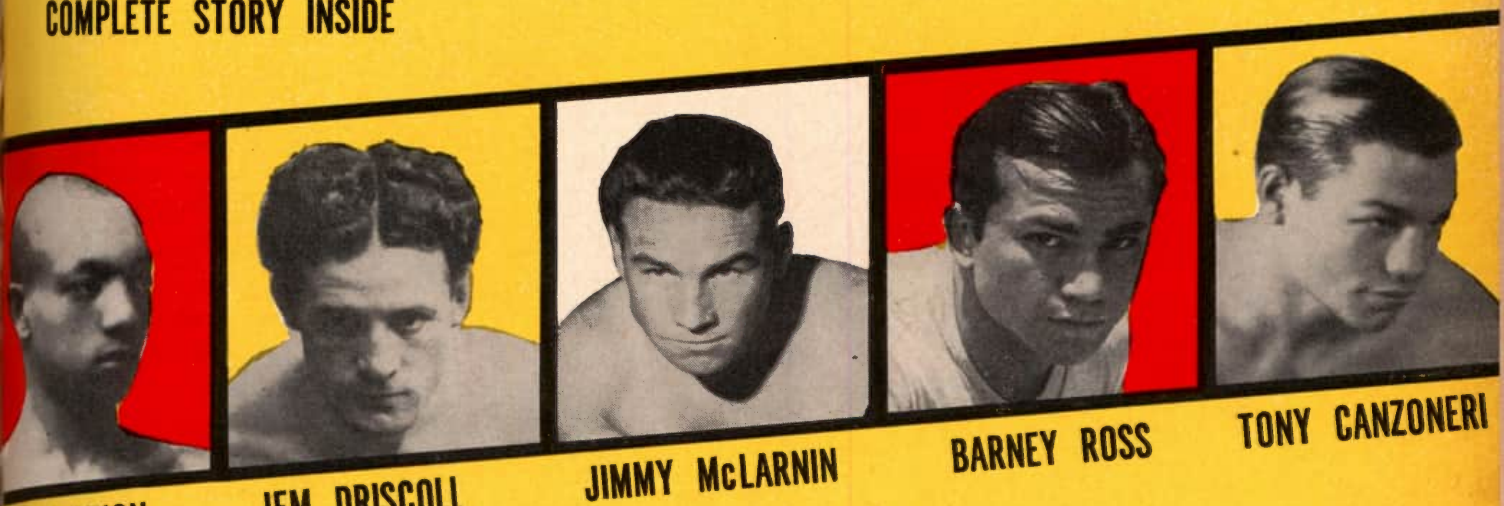
35 Cents

Special Feature

DO "VILLAINS" MAKE MORE MONEY THAN "GOOD GUYS"?

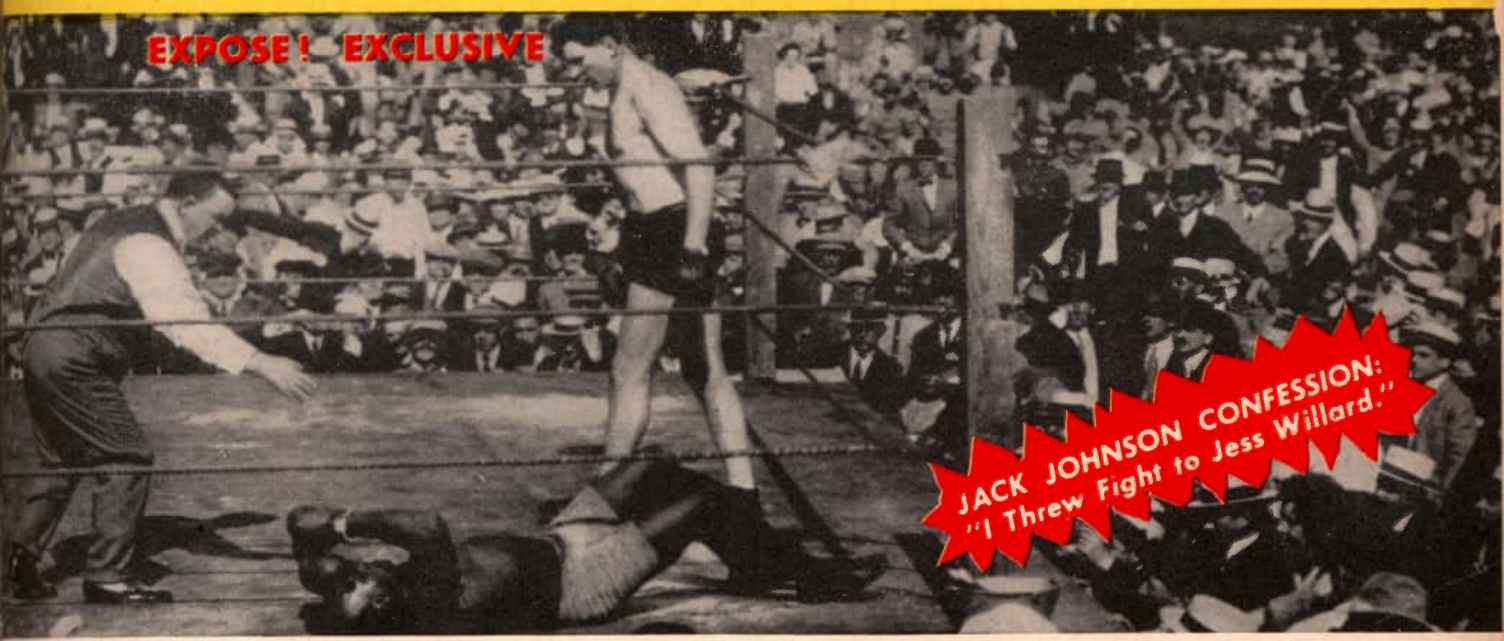
1956 ELECTION TO HALL OF FAME

COMPLETE STORY INSIDE



EORGE DIXON JEM DRISCOLL JIMMY McLARNIN BARNEY ROSS TONY CANZONERI

BOOK LENGTH



ELEVISION
WRESTLING

BOXING QUIZ
NEW FACES

ACTION PHOTOS
WORLD RATINGS

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COSTS OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS FOR POSTAGE AND INSURANCE ON ALL BOOKS EXCEPT RECORD BOOKS.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

DON'T SEND CASH—SEND MONEY ORDER

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

Marciano, Rocky—The life story of one of the greatest champs of all time by Harold Mayes $1.00

"Somebody Up There Likes Me."—The life story of Rocky Graziano as told to Rowland Barber—Simon and Schuster, publishers. Price $3.95.

The Will to Conquer — The Life Story of Mickey Walker Written by himself — Price $2.50.

"Dumb Dan" by Dan Morgan as told to John McCallum. Anecdotes by the man of a million words of boxing's glorious past. Price $2.00.

British Boxing With Colored Prints—By Denzie Batchelor. Price $1.00.

The Memoirs of the Life of Daniel Mendoza by Paul Magriel, highly illustrated. Price $4.00.

"John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions"—By Nat Fleischer. Highly illustrated. The finest book on the life of Sullivan ever written. A book that is loaded with anecdotes and human interest material. Price $3.75.

"Sugar Ray Robinson"—The life story of a great champion—By Gene Schoor. Price $1.00.

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover. Price $1.00. Cloth Bound, Price.....$2.00

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic ancedotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Price $4.50

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price.....$2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price.....$1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price..$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....75 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents.

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50

Vol. IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Frank Childs, Frank Craig and their contemporaries. Now available—Price.....$1.50

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Price $2.50

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Ten and Out—Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936.—By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Closing out special price—$1.50. Only a few left.

Nat Fleischer's 1954 Ring Record Book and Boxing Encyclopedia, containing complete records of all world champions and active fighters in 1953. Only a few left. Price $7.50

Nat Fleischer's 1955 Ring Record Book and Boxing Encyclopedia—only a few left. Price $7.50

Bound Volumes of THE RING
Only these are available:

Year	No. in Stock	
1930—	1 copy	$38.00 each
1932—	1 copy	$36.00 each
1933—	1 copy	$35.00 each
1934—	1 copy	$33.00 each
1936—	5 copies	$31.00 each
1937—	3 copies	$28.00 each
1938—10	copies	$26.00 each
1939—	2 copies	$25.00 each
1940—	3 copies	$23.00 each
1942—	7 copies	$21.00 each
1944—	3 copies	$20.00 each
1945—	2 copies	$19.00 each
1947—	9 copies	$16.00 each
1948—60	copies	$13.00 each
1949—22	copies	$12.50 each
1950—68	copies	$11.50 each
1951—79	copies	$11.00 each
1952—41	copies	$11.00 each
1953—15	copies	$10.50 each
1954—16	copies	$10.50 each
1955—20	copies	$10.00 each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling Fan's Book—Including Female Section—The book contains life stories and photographs of 250 wrestlers of today and champions of yesterday. By Sid Feder. Price $1.00

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. Price $5.35

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price..$1.60

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price $2.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.95

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price.....$1.00

The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25

Police Wrestling—By A. E. Farrar. Price 50¢

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price 50¢

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED

SEND MONEY ORDER

If you live in New York City add 3% sales tax

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

- ☐ **"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"**
- ☐ **"How to Box"**
- ☐ **"Training for Boxers"**

Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City .....State.....

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London EC4, England, and Willen, Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London EC4, England. In South Africa—order from—Butch Burman, 12 Wanderers St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxers, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to first-aid treatment by a second, is worth ten times the cost of this book.

 Printed in U. S. A.

THE GOLDEN ERA IS OVER, BUT BOXING WON'T DIE

Says JAMES BUTLER

We are approaching yet another boxing season with rumours of a worse slump than ever. Some of the real pessimists are forecasting that the final death of professional boxing in this country is nearer than most folk think. A slump there is, but I cannot accept the gloomy forecasts because in my sixty years connection with the sport it has frequently faced a crisis, but always boxing has come back because the people of Britain are themselves fighters at heart.

Boxing has gone through bad patches when from time to time the inevitable shortage of talent arises. We are at a low standard today, and America has never in its history reached such rock bottom as far as good fighters are concerned, but this is a phase, and at some time in the future superb pugilists of the Dempsey, Tunney, Louis, Marciano, Sugar Ray Robinson vintage will appear on the boxing horizon to revive the sagging interest of the fans and excite them so that once more they will go rushing to the ringside.

The lack of good fighters is the chief cause of the immediate slump. There are other reasons. The heavy tax is still keeping many would-be promoters out. Fight-managers are still living in the make-believe world of those ten golden years after the war when they could pick up four and five times more cash than any of their fighter's were worth. They won't accept the cold facts that a slump is here and are still holding out for those false box-office values of the fighters they manage.

WAKEY, WAKEY!

When these managers wake up and co-operate with the promoters we shall again get regular small shows, and once these weekly tournaments get going the champions will be produced. There is a saying that if you look after the pennies the pounds will look after themselves. In boxing if we look after the six-rounders the champions will also look after themselves.

In the old days the most succesful boxing nurseries in this country flourished on Sunday afternoons. In those old buildings Wonderland, Premierland, the Blackfriars Ring, Devonshire Club London encouraged youngsters from every part of the country. It was at The Ring, for instance, that Len Harvey arrived as a boy from Plymouth to earn a few shillings.

Sunday boxing has now gone out of fashion. It ceased with the war, and the younger generation will no longer go for it, and so one source of encouragement to youthful boxers has been cut off.

In America they are blaming television for much of boxing's slump. Big organizations such as the International Boxing Club are accused of greedily accepting big sums of cash from T.V. sponsors with the result that today few fight fans are prepared to pay for expensive ringside seats when they can sit at home or in some bar and watch the fight free of charge.

It is true that Madison Square Garden used to be packed most Friday nights, and today it is unusual to get more than 4,000 into the arena which holds nearly 18,000. This state of affairs has done much to kill the big fight atmosphere. It isn't the same watching the best fight in the world if you are surrounded by empty seats.

A DEMPSEY WANTED

Yet in spite of all these things I do not believe that boxing in Britain or the United States is so dead that it would not boom again if some young Dempsey appeared. The rise and fall of boxing has always been controlled by the state of the heavyweight situation.

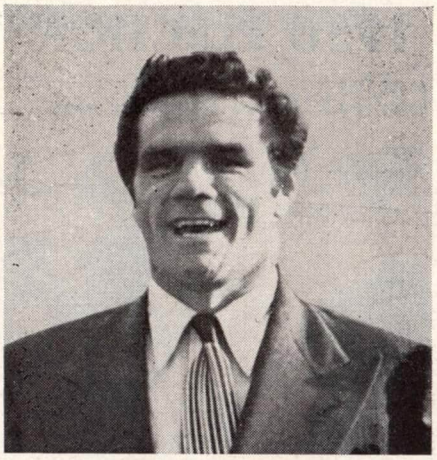
The boom in boxing has followed two wars. Take the first ever million dollar gate when Dempsey fought Carpentier at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City in 1921 within three years of the end of the first world war. Everybody in America had his pockets stuffed with dollars and that cute promoter Tex Rickard knew he was on a good thing. He pulled in $ 1,789,238.

So magical did the name of Dempsey become in the following years that by 1926 the figures for the Carpentier fight were surpassed when $ 1,895,733 was paid to see him fight Tunney, and a year later the first ever two million dollar was recorded when $ 2,658,660 was spent to watch the return bout.

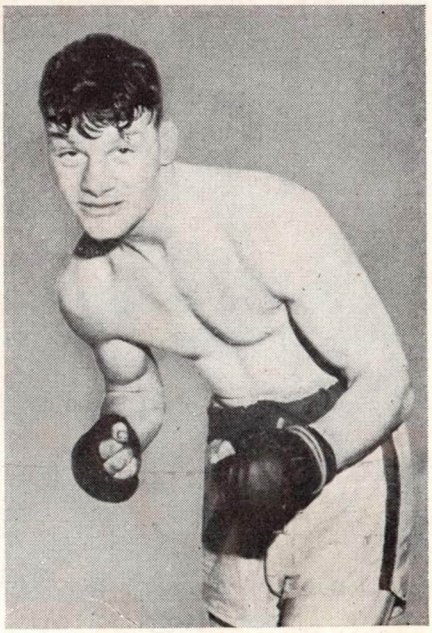
With the defeat of Dempsey there was a financial slump in boxing. It took the arrival of a young Negro, Joe Louis, plus the second world war with the financial boom that temporary follows all conflicts to bring about the second richest gate in

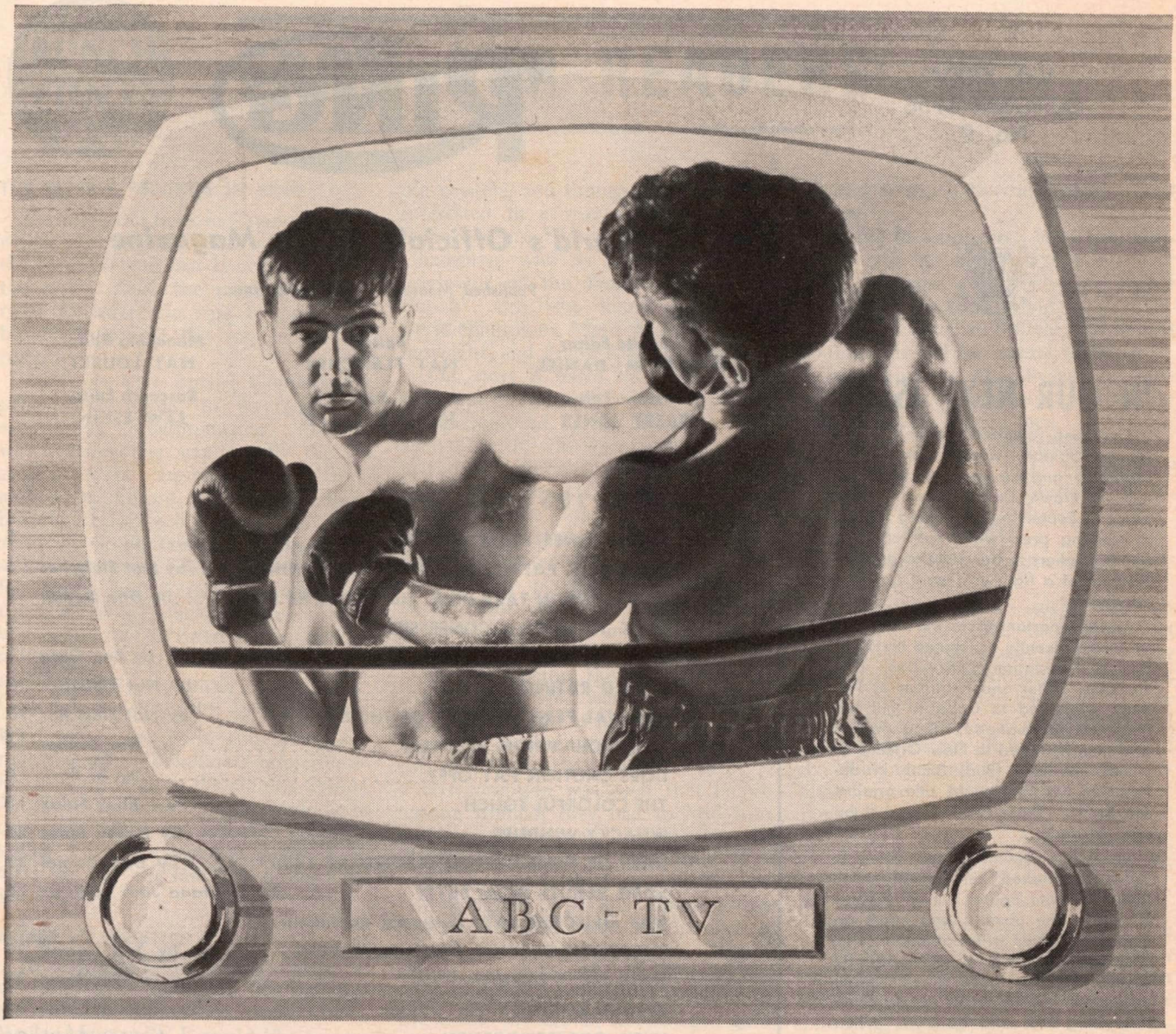
(Continued on Cover III)

BOX-OFFICE APPEAL!



Two fighters who started off the post-war boom in British boxing were Freddy Mills (above) and Bruce Woodcock. When Jack Solomons branched out as a promoter in 1945 it was largely due to this pair that his gross takings in 1946 were £357,000 and around the £250,000 mark in each of the following five years.





AT RINGSIDE— see 2½ hours of thrilling action Wednesday nights in New York, Chicago, Baltimore, Cleveland, Detroit, Los Angeles, Miami, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, New Orleans, Oakland, Philadelphia, San Francisco, St. Louis, and Washington, D. C.

Don't miss the Wednesday Night Fights on TV—matched by the International Boxing Club!

At home, or in your favorite tavern, enjoy the bouts with a cool, satisfying glass of Pabst Blue Ribbon, *finest beer served . . . anywhere!*

Pabst Blue Ribbon

Copyright 1956, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin Trade Marks Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Vol. XXXV
OCTOBER 1956
No. 9

The RING

World's Official Boxing Magazine

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Associate Editor DANIEL M. DANIEL
Editor NAT FLEISCHER
Managing Editor NAT LOUBET
Assistant Editor JERSEY JONES
TV Editor JOHNNY SALAK
Research Editor LEW ESKIN

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

The long awaited fight between Johnny Saxton, world welterweight champion, and the man from whom he won the crown, Carmen Basilio, takes place in September. The Ring will be at working press with reporters and photographers to bring you a graphic close-up of a fight you want to know all about.

Many important issues were brought up in the recently concluded National Boxing Association Convention. Nat Fleischer, Editor and Publisher of The Ring, journeyed to Cuba to get the first-hand information for Ring readers and then travelled to New Orleans to witness Wallace (Bud) Smith in defense of his lightweight title against Joe Brown. These two events will be fully covered.

Who can definitely tell when a fighter is "finished" and should retire? Sometimes the fighter himself refuses to accept the obvious and insists on continuing, often with pathetic results. Conversely, many a boxer, supposedly washed-up, has staged a remarkable comeback. Jersey Jones recalls some interesting Pros and Cons in "When is Enough?"

Many great fighters have held Junior Titles—ringmen such as Johnny Dundee and Tony Canzoneri. How did these divisions begin and why did they die out. Read this revealing yarn in the next issue.

Also, up to the minute results, photos, television, and wrestling news and reports from the service camps.

CABLE ADDRESS
"NATRING"
NEW YORK

IN THIS ISSUE . . .

PUNCH LINES FROM OUR READERS 5
MOORE VS. PATTERSON BUT WHEN OR WHERE? ....by Nat Fleischer 6
DID JOHNSON TAKE DIVE? HE SWORE HE DID! .....by Dan Daniel 8
JACK JOHNSON'S CONFESSION 9
SPOT THE BONER .....by Ben Olan 11
WORLD RATINGS ..... by Nat Fleischer 12
PASCUAL PEREZ, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH .....by Nat Fleischer 13
IT'S A CHAMPION PROBLEM .....by Nat Loubet 14
DOES CAUTION PAY OFF? .....by Al Buck 16
THE COLORFUL TOUCH .....by Johnny Salak 18
WHACKY WINDUPS .....by Jersey Jones 20
HALL OF FAME—SEVEN ELECTED IN 1956 .....by Dan Daniel 22
SOME BEAUTS FROM BUTTE .....by Montana Jack Sullivan 25
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment) 26
THOSE PHILOSOPHIC FIGHT MANAGERS .....by Ted Carroll 28
HATE ME, I LOVE IT! .....by Murray Goodman 30
TV AND BOXING .....by Johnny Salak 32
WITH OUR SERVICEMEN .....by Joe Smith 34
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD .....by Nat Loubet 36
THE HAROLD CARTER STORY .....by Lew Eskin 50
A-ROUND AND A-BOUT .....by Bob Allen 55

In the Rings Around the World

Seen in New York by Jersey Jones 40
In Sunny California by Bill Miller 44
Mexico City; Border Boxing; Notes from Mexicali; From Yucatan; La Laguna and Mexico; Ensenada 47
News from Cuba; La Laguna and Mexico ... 48
Iowa-South Dakota Sparks; Boxing News From Hawaii; Boxing in Juarez 52
Bangkok News; News from Israel; Boxing in Panama; Minnesota News; From the Philippines; In and Around Chicago; Michigan Fistic 56
Texas Boxing News; New Orleans and the South; in Wisconsin; Buffalo, New York .. 57
Connecticut News; In Old New England; Louisville, Ky. Boxing News; Pittsburgh Punches 58
In the Pacific Northwest; Southern Ohio Notes; Central Ohio; From Scranton Rings 59
European Gossip by Charlie Parrish 60
Down Arizona Way; Arkansas, La., News; Under Southern Skies 63
News of the British Isles by John S. Sharpe 64
From Sunny Australia; German Boxing Diary; Aruba, B.W.I. 66

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 40 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

The Ring, Inc., Williams Press, Albany 1, New York
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Williams Press, Albany 1, N. Y., or to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.
Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary
Price 35 cents per copy in the United States, 35 cents in Canada. Subscription price $4.00 per year in United States and Possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $4.50. Other countries, $5.00 in U. S. currency.
Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Albany, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.
© 1956 by The Ring, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan American Copyright Convention. Title registered in U. S., Great Britain, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Argentina, and Brazil Patent Offices.

FROM OUR READERS

THE REFEREE BELONGS IN RING

I witnessed a bout in Connecticut in which a boxer received a wild blow to the stomach and was knocked through the ropes. Does the referee have the right to leave the ring to assist the boxer? I thought this was against the rules.

Also pity that Boxing Commissions permit the public to be fooled by sanctioning championship matches which promoters haphazardly dig up such as in the case of Johnny O'Brien and Tony Grasso. Where do these boys figure for such an important bout as a "U. S. Bantamweight Championship Match?" O'Brien was dropped five times and Grasso was ahead on the cards of the officials when the bout was halted, yet O'Brien can now boast of being the "U. S. Champion," Connecticut style, of course.

Gerard J. Racine, New Britain, Conn.

●*Ed: We have never run across any rule that would condone a referee leaving the ring to go to the aid of a fighter. His first duty in our opinion would be to count the fighter out and then help providing it was necessary. A doctor is always at the ringside for professional services.*

BOXER VS WRESTLER

In answer to James Varick's query "If wrestling is an exhibition, I'd sure like to see what Lou Thesz would do to Rocky Marciano", I would like to say:

Rocky Marciano made one statement that has been typical of him as a great champion when he said "I've never picked an opponent and I've never dodged one".

Lou Thesz has dodged plenty, one being Roy Dunn of Kansas City, who has repeatedly challenged Thesz for a title bout. Dunn was matched with Thesz in Wichita, Kansas, about a year ago, but after all arrangements were completed, Thesz failed to show up?

These mixed bouts have never drawn at the gate. Several years ago a great football player, Bronco Nagurski, was matched with an unknown wrestler by the name of Gustavason in Minneapolis. The wrestling bout proved a farce, Gustavson beating Nagurski with ridiculous ease.

Ivor Remington,
Castle Rock, Colo.

ORIGINATED "HAYMAKER PUNCH"

I picked up a copy of "Ring", noted you have feature stories on some of the old masters, and thought you might be interested in a true story about Jim Rube Ferns, former Welterweight Champion, who by the way was the originator of the famous "Haymaker Punch", also who knocked out two world champions, Matty Matthews, welterweight, and Frank Erne, lightweight.

The story is based on fighting guts and applied sales psychology, the latter being employed by my father, the late Marve Smith, who spent over 45 years in the fight game, as club owner, manager, time keeper, and referee. Also, by the way, he pulled Jess Willard out of the rut and started him on his way to a world championship.

The story pertains to a match between Ferns and Cal Delaney at Grand Rapids, Michigan, on Washington's birthday, 1906.

Two days before the fight, Ferns was stricken with what was known as Kansas Ague, a brand of fever which simply burns the insides out of you, and which compelled Ferns to take to his bed.

His condition was such that before leaving Buffalo, they had to load him with hot toddies and bundle him in blankets to get him on the train.

The custom in those days was for the visiting fighter to pay his respects to the Sporting Editors, and the celebrities around town, before the scrap. This, of course, was impossible for Ferns to do, because he was confined to his bed in the hotel. My father, as Manager, gave out the excuse that Ferns was visiting relatives in town.

The next morning my father went out to Reeds Lake, where Delaney was training and stated that Ferns was in fine fighting shape and wished he was meeting Joe Walcott instead of Cal. The psychology employed here, worked to the point that Delaney seemed to be quite nervous over the fight.

When my father returned to the hotel, Ferns was in such condition, that he could not sit up in bed. The following day, he mustered what strength he could at weigh-in time, and on shaking hands with Delaney, he used all the power he could muster to make an impression of strength.

That night Delaney, usually a rip-tearing fighter, always full of cockiness, did nothing but back pedal and cover. Ferns caught him with a left haymaker, his old finisher, in the third round and it was all over.

The sports experts in Grand Rapids couldn't imagine what was wrong with their man, Delaney, that night. They all said as much the next day in their stories.

In the dressing room after the fight, Ferns said he would have fallen over from exhaustion, if he hadn't tagged Delaney in the third round.

Ferns returned to Buffalo, and he was confined to bed for several weeks.

In comparison with present day boxing matches, the fighters of yesteryear had to be very rugged men.

Yours respectfully,
L. M. Smith,
Buffalo, N. Y.

IS SUGAR RAY RIGHT?

Why are the newspaper boys hounding Ray Robinson?

Is it because they are out to help Jim Norris and the I.B.C to continue its monopoly? More power to Sugar Ray for defying the organization that rules American boxing. He has only his title to peddle, as he has so aptly stated and he intends to get all he can to defend it. Who is going to take care of Ray once he passes into the has-been class? Let's be fair.

Arthur Franklin,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

DIE HARD

I may be in the minority but I'm sick of all the pictures that you and other publications give us. I buy a book for the reading matter and it seems to me The Ring is going more and more pictorial. Is everyone so lazy that they don't want to read anymore. Your stories are good but let's have more story and less pictures.

William Henning,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Enclosed is my subscription, a renewal. I cannot afford to miss that great little book, THE RING. I enjoyed immensely reading from cover to cover the fine fight stories in past issues. I like the series *"Fights I Cannot Forget."*

I remember well the Leonard-Coogan, Dundee-Jackson, Tunney-Greb among many others and I hope you'll have some of these reviewed in your series. Gene Tunney and I were very close pals.

I like the yarns written by your fine staff. I would like to see The Ring Editor in a special TV series on *"Great Fights He Has Seen."* The Ring grows better with each month. Congratulations to your excellent staff.

Andrew M. Halverson,
Livingston, Montana

Moore vs. Patterson But When and Where?

By Nat Fleischer

(Above), All dressed up for the party, left to right, Moore's manager Charley Johnston, Parker's manager Bill Daly, Promoter Jack Solomons, and Doc Kearns. Ready to attend fight in which Archie Moore knocked out James J. Parker. (Photo at left), Archie Moore (left) rips a left to the head of Parker, who looks about finished in the opening seconds of the ninth round.

THE lethargic state into which boxing had fallen, was deemed about over with the announcement that Archie Moore, the ancient warrior, and Floyd Patterson, former Olympic champion, would clash in Yankee Stadium on September 18 for the right to succeed Rocky Marciano, retired, undefeated heavyweight champion, as king of the division.

But that no longer is possible for September. A medical advisory board appointed by the New York Commission ruled that Patterson's hand was not sufficiently healed to enable him to give his best in a contest of such importance and the fight was postponed.

Perhaps it can be held in the winter. At least, so James D. Norris, of the International Boxing Club, hopes. He bases his expectations on the statement of the Commission's doctors that Patterson will be fit physically for a title bout by the end of November. It is the plan of the I. B. C. to stage it in the Chicago Stadium the first or second week in December.

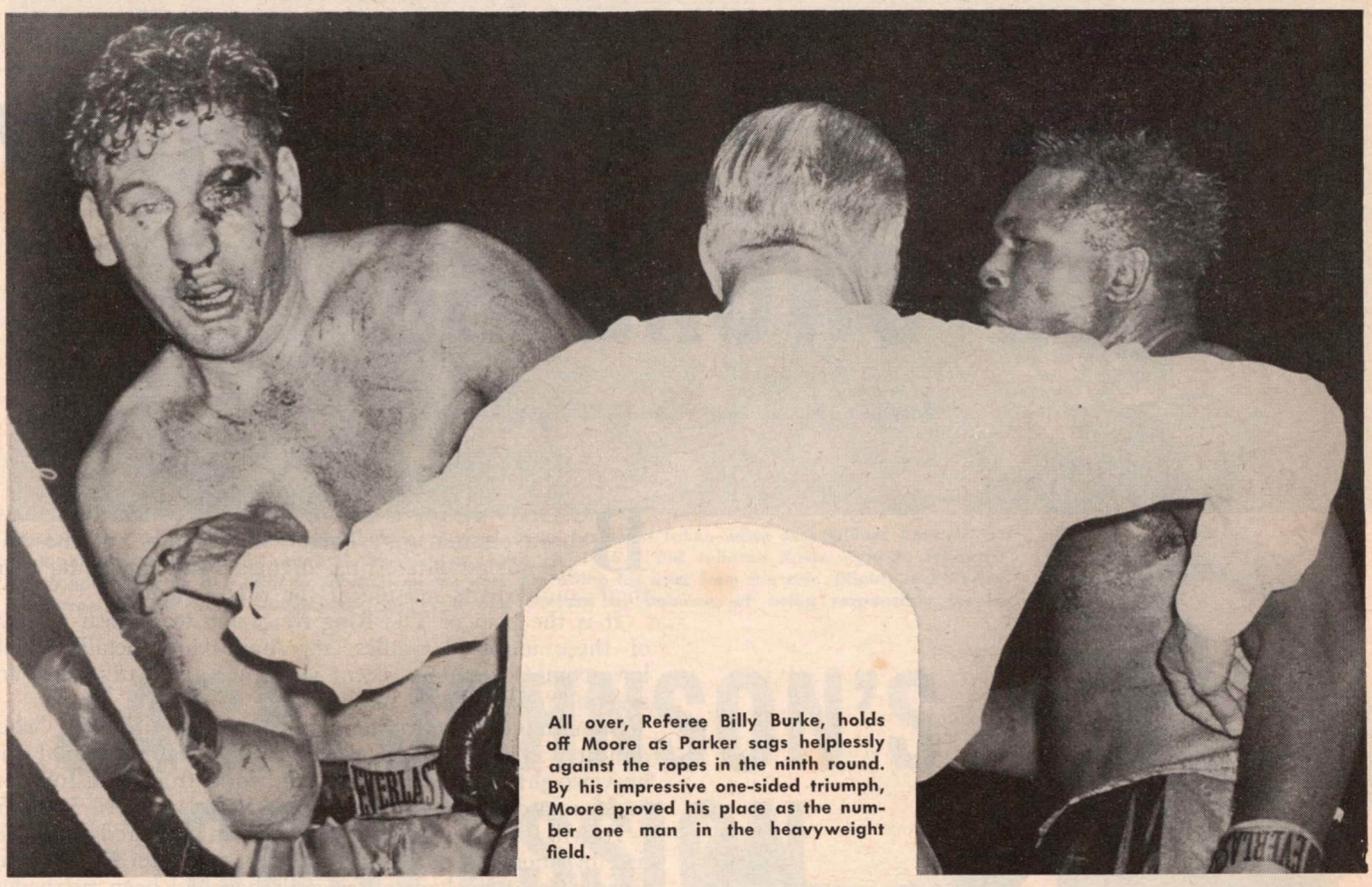
Thus boxing may be minus a big important outdoor show this year. The contemplated bout between Gene Fullmer and Sugar Ray Robinson, that may be put on as a substitute for the Moore-Patterson fight, will not arouse public interest as would a Moore-Patterson fight. The latter is a hot bout. It could draw three quarters of a million dollars now, but what it will draw if delayed much longer, is what is worrying Norris and Charley Johnston, manager of Moore. It was Moore who was responsible for the huge gate when he fought Marciano and it is Moore who will do it again if the Patterson bout is not delayed too long.

MOORE WHIPPED PARKER IN CONCLUSIVE FASHION

The older Archie grows, the less chance for a big gate. As a final tune up for the Patterson bout which he figured would take place in September, Moore took on James J. Parker, Canadian champion, in Toronto and demonstrated his fitness for the Patterson bout by handing the Canadian, who had an advantage in height, reach, weight and age, a terrific shellacking before the largest gathering that yet has attended a boxing show in Canada.

Moore had hoped that his next performance would clinch the title left vacant by Marciano, but he had to leave for his home in San Diego, a dejected individual.

"If Patterson is not ready for me by the end of the fall, I will lay claim to the world crown," said Archie to me before going home. *"I have accomplished everything asked of me. I've fought ten times this year to keep myself in proper condition for the Patterson test. I whipped Pompey*



All over, Referee Billy Burke, holds off Moore as Parker sags helplessly against the ropes in the ninth round. By his impressive one-sided triumph, Moore proved his place as the number one man in the heavyweight field.

in a light heavyweight title fight on foreign soil and I stopped the Canadian heavyweight champion on his own ground. Now I'm ready to do the same with Patterson, if given the opportunity, but the cards appear to be stacked against me.

"I'm not getting any younger. If I have to wait much longer, I may never get the chance to prove conclusively my right to the heavyweight crown. I'll wait a few months longer. I'm certain the public and the various boxing commissions will agree that if Patterson is unfit physically to face me in a title bout, I should be declared the champion, or the N. B. A., the New York Commission, the European Boxing Board and the World Championship Committee should name another top challenger and have him fight me for the world title with the stipulation that the winner must meet Patterson in his first title defense by next June.

"That, it seems to me, would be the best way out of this dilemma. Without a heavyweight champion, boxing is in the doldrums. I am the best man and should be recognized as the champion, or I should be given the chance to face the man, who all commissions think, is next to Patterson, the best in the field."

TAKING FIGHT INDOORS WOULD REDUCE TAKE

Moore's manager, Johnston, told me *"No bout other than a Moore-Patterson fight can draw the gate Archie and Floyd can draw. The fight is hot. The public demands it. It's hotter than was the Moore-Marciano bout and I hope it can be staged before the year is over.*

"Of course taking it indoors will mean a loss of several hundred thousand dollars but Norris assures me that with a blackout in Chicago and at least $100,000 for the television and radio rights, he can draw a gate of $750,000 in the Windy City where he can scale the arena for $650,000. That remains to be discussed. I'm in favor of New York and if not New York, then California. I think either would outdraw Chicago. Archie and I have decided to wait the decision of the medicos at the end of August. If they give the green light, we will fight in November or early in December.

"If not, I'll accept contests in Europe for Archie who we all know, cannot afford to remain idle. We can get the support of the EBU and the British Boxing Board of Control for a fight in England against the European champion, have that listed for the world title, and then come back and fight Patterson in June in defense of the crown,

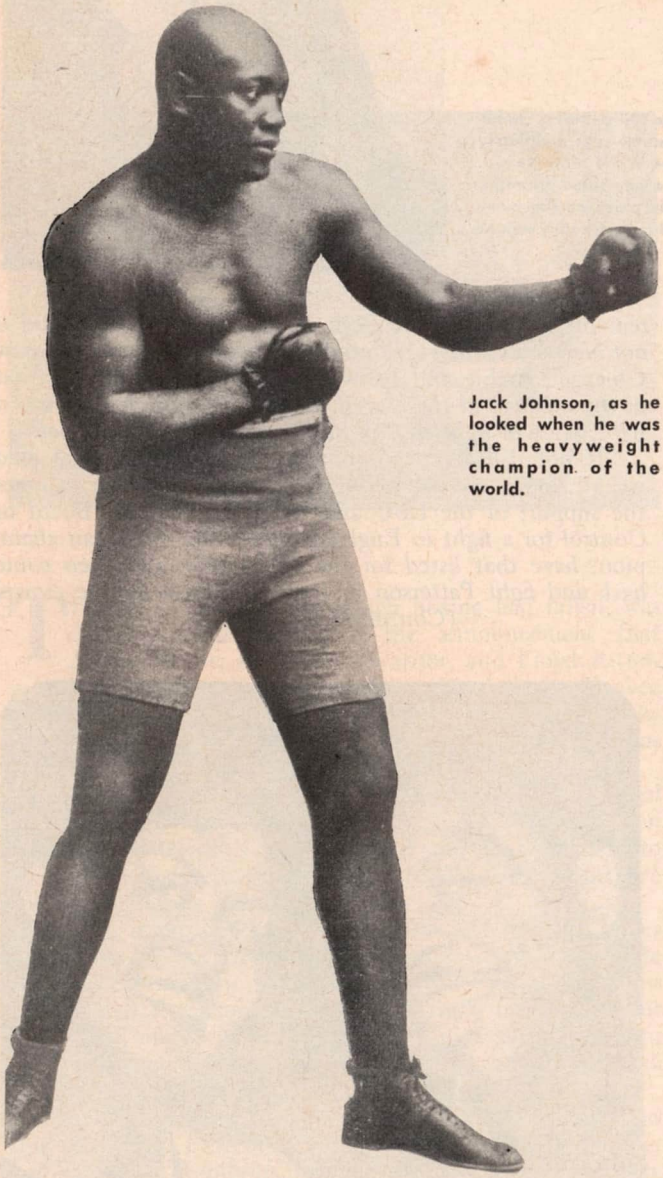
(Continued on page 48)

Helping Archie Moore to celebrate his victory over James J. Parker, is the former Joan Hardy, now Mrs. Moore.

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

DID JOHNSON TAKE DIVE? JACK SWORE HE DID!

Copyright 1956 by Ring Magazine All Rights Reserved



Jack Johnson, as he looked when he was the heavyweight champion of the world.

BOXING history is full of mysteries which never have been cleared up. These "**whodunnits**" of the ring are no less interesting, dramatic and intriguing than their counterparts outside of the roped arena.

It is the plan of The Ring Magazine to publish a series of these unsolved riddles, revealing many details which have come to light in recent years, and, in many cases, are available only to this publication.

Standing out pre-eminently in the list of fistic "whodunnits" is the fight in which Jess Willard acquired the heavyweight championship of the world from Jack Johnson in 26 rounds at Havana on Easter Monday, April 5, 1915.

It will be recollected that Johnson acquired the title first by knocking out Tommy Burns, and later by stopping Jim Jeffries, who had retired and then had been persuaded to come back and face Jack at Reno in 1910.

Willard was to lose his championship to Jack Dempsey at Toledo on July 4, 1919, and that fight, too, will have to be included in our series of the Mysteries of the Roped Arena.

Johnson was a 7 to 5 favorite over Willard. In condition, and in earnest, at ease instead of being hounded and harassed and kept out of the United States because of a Mann Act indictment, Jack would have been 4 to 1. But the onetime stevedore from Galveston was a man enveloped in difficulties and worries that hot, sunny afternoon in Havana, and something happened.

WAS JOHNSON BEATEN OR DID HE TAKE A DIVE?

The question is—Was Johnson beaten in a fair and honest fight? Or was it a fake? Did the defending champion do everything he could to retain the title, or did he make a deal to let Willard win, with the understanding that as a non-champion he no longer would be sought by the Federal authorities on the Mann Act indictment?

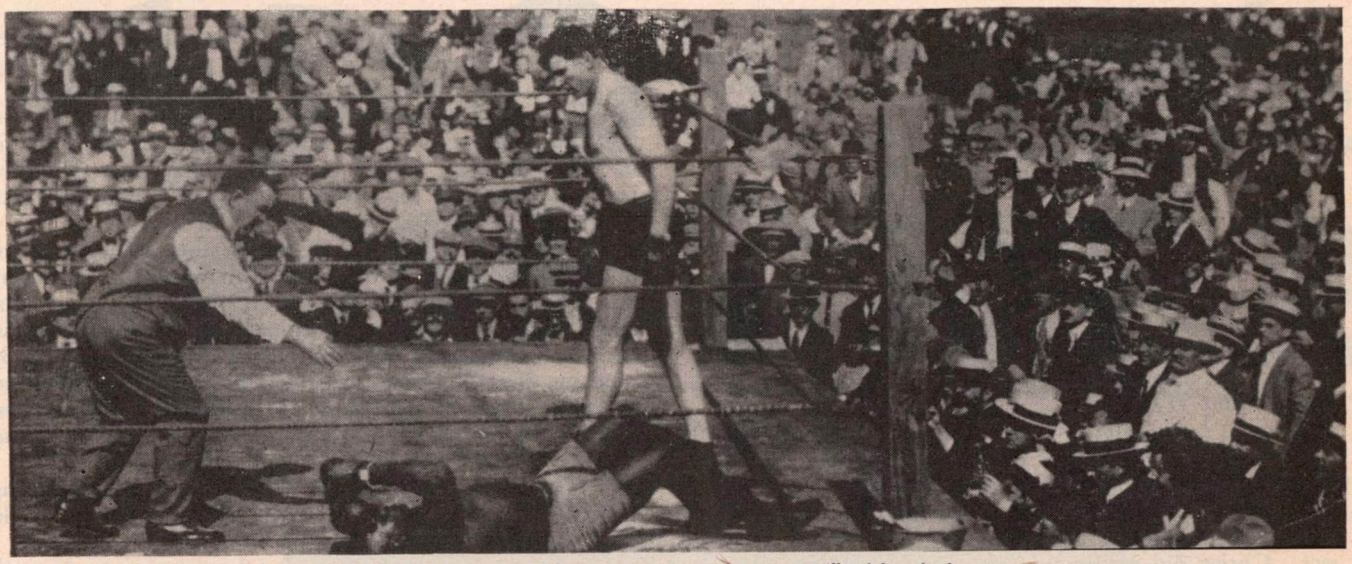
In the vast majority of the ring "**whodunnits**" the boxing detective is forced to reach conclusions solely from the evidence at hand, without direct support of suspicion from one of the principals.

The Johnson Case, however, finds the suspicion of skullduggery and connivance backed up by Johnson himself.

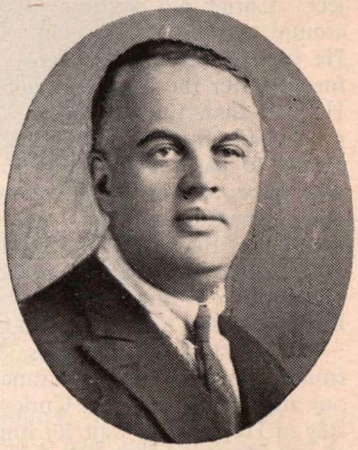
This would seem to clear up the mystery and leave the fight on the books as a plain phony. But competent ring critics have doubted the authenticity of Johnson's confession. This makes it a double barreled "**whodunnit**" with a multiplicity of embellishments found in no other ring mystery.

According to the story which Johnson gave to Nat

(Continued on page 53)



(Above) One the most controversial boxing pictures of all time was taken when Jess Willard knocked out Jack Johnson in twenty-six rounds in Havana on April 15, 1915. *"Did Johnson throw fight to Willard?"* Those who insist he did point to Johnson on the deck protecting his eyes from the sun. (Right) Jack Curley, who promoted the world championship fight and was accused by Johnson of being responsible for his action.



JACK JOHNSON'S CONFESSION

Exclusive Property of Nat Fleischer, Ring Publisher

THIS confession of mine, is God's honest, Gospel truth. I swear by the Holiness of my Maker and my dear beloved mother, because of whom I consented to face Jess Willard in the ring, that I'm telling the truth and nothing but the truth. The confession that I told you about a week ago, was only half of what I really had to tell but now that you are being so friendly to me, I want to dictate to you the entire story as it should be printed.

I'm tired of being hounded. I accepted Curley's and Frazee's offer to let Willard win by a knockout, because they had promised that I would not be molested any more by the U.S. Government, and that I would be allowed to return home to see my dear, beloved mother—the one thing dearest to my heart. But as soon as Willard won, Curley and Frazee forgot their promise. They made me the goat. Sure, I got paid well for what I did, but they never would have got me to go through with this for any amount of money, had I not believed they would get me out of my difficulties and enable me to go back to my native land.

No one but Curley, Frazee and I knew what arrangements had been made by us. I didn't tell my wife about it until the morning of the fight and then I confided in her and informed her of her part of the plot—the collection of the money still due me, and the signals that would enable me to know that she had been paid in full and that I could let Willard win. I can never forget how sad she was, but she went through with it.

Curley had paid me my fight percentage before I had left the hotel. No one knew the money was there for safe keeping. I told my wife to watch at the ringside and that when I signalled her, she should go to the box office to collect from Curley the remainder of what was due me. Then she was to return and nod to me after which I would finish the plot.

Delay in paying the promised extra money was due to an incomplete count at the box office but at the end of the twenty-fourth round, Mrs. Johnson nodded that all was well and at the end of the twenty-fifth I signalled for her to leave the arena. When I saw her go down the aisle, I decided this was the round to end it, and so it happened.

I was happy when it was all over. I didn't mind losing as I did so long as I knew that the loss would enable me to see my mother. But it didn't. I was double-crossed by the men I had trusted.

During one of my conversations with Curley, he told me, **"Don't you know if you weren't champion you would not have all this trouble?"** I told him that perhaps he was right in saying so. I said to him, What is your idea about the fight with Willard and myself, let me hear from you. He said to me, **"How many rounds do you want to fight Willard."**

I told Curley that the amount of rounds did not matter with me, as I could set the number of rounds, being the champion. I said, **as far as I am concerned it can be 25, 50 or a finish fight.** He said to me. **"Do you think you can go that far."** I said, **if necessary I could go even further. A finish fight is alright with me.**

Then he asked me how much money I wanted. I told

(Continued on following page)

him I wanted all the money I could possibly get. Curley told me that he thought he could collect a lot of money for me and also straighten my affairs with the United States Government if I should win. The next drift of conversation was that of what a great mother I had and how she loved and worshipped me.

He told me that I should see her as soon as possible. All the time I was listening to Curley and thinking to myself, I should see my mother. This night Curley and I was talking, it was in the middle part of the week. I remember telling him that I would pick him up that Saturday. Curley then told me it was necessary that he should come back to the United States very quick because he had two men in the states that would back him, Jack Gleason and Webber.

Anyway, I said, you must wait until Saturday. We met on a Saturday evening and I went to a theatre with him. We talked all through the show on the subject of the Willard-Johnson fight. I did not decide then that I would lose. I did not speak a word even to my wife on the subject. Curley did not leave as was scheduled and we were around together quite a bit. He nursed me like a baby. **He tried to show me all great things that would be done for me after the Willard fight, if Willard was the winner.** He said that, time and time again. Curley did not have much cash then. We talked about expenses etc., and I agreed to pay my own way to wherever the fight was to take place. Curley left London and came to America, and then I started my trip. I had to leave England on a ship bound for Buenos Aires, South America. After I got to South America, I could not cross the Andes Mountains on account of the snow, then I had to turn back from Buenos Aires.

We set sail for Barbados, West Indian Island. Then from there we went to Havana, Cuba. Immediately upon our arrival I cabled Jack Curley, and he cabled me back to stay in Havana and wait for him. I stayed at the Trocadaro Hotel. Curley came over, he told me that I could not get through to Mexico. It was impossible to get through Carranza's soldiers, Pancho Villa was the man that was backing Curley. He, Pancho is the great outlaw of Mexico. He withdrew from the combination, and that left Curley flat at the time being. I opened a bank account in Havana, Cuba, to enable Curley to do some things that he wanted to do and could not do without the cash.

Curley was a cunning fellow, at least, he tried to be. After my working with him and doing most everything that he asked me to do concerning the fight, he tried to double cross me. After the fight was over I was to get a film to take along with me to Europe. He stalled through this session until the day came that I had to sail for Spain, and he tells me the pictures were not finished, and that he would send me a film on the first boat that left New York, or wherever he should be. I waited, and no film came. I went to a certain express company in London. I done a little private detective work myself. The day when Al Weill came to the express office for the films, I was standing behind the post in the express office close to the window in which Al Weill received the films.

As soon as the cashier took his hands off of the films, and Weill had them in his hands, I certainly grabbed the films and said. "These are mine." Weill said "Nothing doing you cannot do that." And I said "Well I did it, and I am going to keep them," meaning the films. Then Weill went to see his lawyers, and I went to see my lawyers, which was myself, and I sold the rights and the film to Jack Mailer. The lawyers tried to prohibit me from selling them but I had the lead on them and I sold them to Mailer. Then I put the films out on commission in England. This was a negative that I snatched from Weill in the express office. That is how I got the films.

I was to get so much of Willard's earnings, because after the fight I had to take it on the cuff from Frazee and Curley because if they paid me the lump sum, they didn't have any cash left. So, therefore, I trusted them to send me a certain percentage of Willard's earnings, and if I was not smart enough to get the cash money, I would have been up against it for payment. I was to have lost after the 10th round, namely the 11th.

I fought on for a couple of rounds then I said to them if they didn't come through quick, I was going to do my best to win the fight. So that stalled for a couple of rounds, and they was counting the money, they had an idea in their heads that after 12 rounds Willard might accidentally wear me down, but not so. About the 18th or 19th round I gave a couple of hard punches breaking one of his ribs, and then about the 22nd round everything was O. K. and I gave my wife a nod, and she went out of the arena.

After she left I began to feel happy and glad, believing I was going to see my mother again, and that Curley would arrange and fix matters for me.

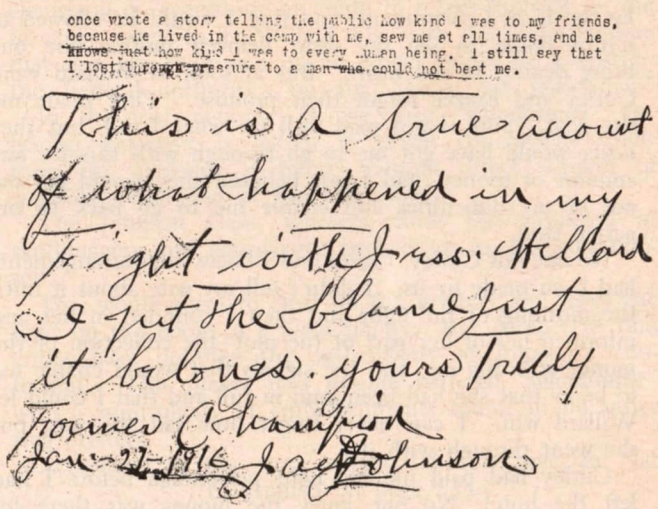
I did not tell my wife just what I was going to do until the morning of the fight. I can never forget how sad she was, and how she cried and didn't want things to go that way.

I told her it was best for all concerned, because I had been framed in America, and Curley would fix and arrange everything so that I could come back home. It was a drama, a very sad drama for some, a very happy drama for me at the moment, knowing that I would not be tantalized and pushed about after the championship had left me.

Never mind what Curley may say in the future, but he arranged for Johnson to lose the fight. I always know I lost to a man that could not beat me. There are many people that say when one is traveling abroad in Europe and can come home any time he likes, he may never wish to come home when he is free to come.

But when you are not free to go home, you are always wanting to go back to your home. That feeling goes with the most quiet man, and also the most desperate man, when he can't do as he wants to. Jack Curley never proved to be a genuine sport. I have read different articles in magazines where he said horrible things against me.

I have often wondered if he has forgotten the $5000 I let him take in Las Vegas. At the time, we were in Mexico with this writer, if I could only mention his name without causing a disturbance. That same writer once wrote a story telling the public how kind I was to my friends, because he lived in the camp with me, saw me at all times, and he knows just how kind I was to every human being. I still say that I lost through pressure to a man who could not beat me."

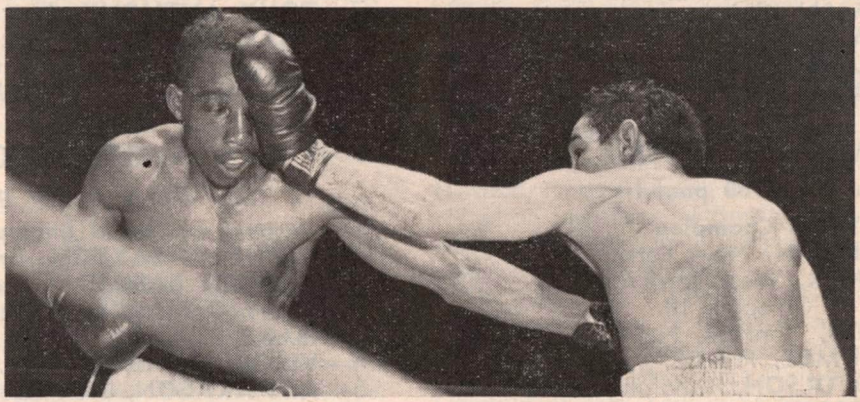

once wrote a story telling the public how kind I was to my friends, because he lived in the camp with me, saw me at all times, and he knows just how kind I was to every human being. I still say that I lost through pressure to a man who could not beat me.

This is a true account of what happened in my fight with Jess Willard & get the blame just it belongs. yours truly
Former Champion
Jan 27 1916 Jack Johnson

SPOT the BONER

By BEN OLAN

There are 10 errors. Rate yourself on this basis: 8 or more—Champ. 5 to 7—Contender; 3 to 5—Good Prospect; Less than 3—Little Promise. Take one away from your final score if you tabbed a mistake which actually was fact. Here goes:



BOXING FANS, how good is your memory? It was only a little over five years ago that featherweight champion Sandy Saddler defended his title against former kingpin Willie Pep. The fourth meeting between these spirited rivals took place in the Polo Grounds on Sept. 26, 1951.

Here's an opportunity to see how well you can recollect one of the big fights of that year. See how many boners you can spot in this phantom broadcast of this torrid battle.

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, we're speaking to you from the Polo Grounds in New York where featherweight champion Sandy Saddler is about to take on Willie Pep in their fourth get-together. Saddler is out to even the score, Pep having won two of the three bouts.

"This should be an interesting fight. Pep is still the master boxer. Perhaps he's not as slick as when he originally won the crown from Sal Bartolo in 1942, but a crafty veteran nevertheless. Saddler has the big guns. You may recall he used them in giving Willie a thorough going-over while winning the crown on a 15 round decision.

"There are some 15,000 people here and Billy Brown, International Boxing club matchmaker, told me just before we came on the air that a gate of $65,000 is expected. Eddie Eagan, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, is on hand as are many other notables including Joe Louis, Jack Dempsey, Barney Ross and Jersey Joe Walcott.

"We're almost ready to start. The referee is Ray Miller and the judges are Frank Forbes and Artie Aidala. The boys are in the ring and we take you up to the ring announcer.

" 'This is the feature bout of the evening. Introducing from Stamford, Conn., weighing 125 pounds, the Challenger Willie Pep. And in this corner from New York City, weighing 127½ pounds the Champion Sandy Saddler.'

"There you have the introductions and we're ready for the bell to start round one and the action.

"Well, the eighth round is over and Pep looks like a very tired boy. There have been no knockdowns but both fighters have been wrestled to the canvas. The fight has been full of pulling, mauling and tugging. Referee Miller has had his hands full.

"There's the bell for round nine. Pep's right eye is half closed and Saddler goes right to work on the injured eye with a couple of stinging left jabs. Pep moves backwards and flicks two lefts into the champ's face. Willie appears to be breathing heavily. Saddler belabors the body with two stiff left hooks and gets in a combination left and right to the head of Pep at the bell.

"What's this? Referee Miller is going over to Pep's corner—and the fight is over. Miller stops the bout and Saddler retains his featherweight championship.

"Miller just told us that Pep asked that the bout be stopped. His eye was giving him trouble. Sandy was comfortably ahead on the scorecards of the three officials. Well there you have it, fans. A TKO win for Saddler. The fight will go into the Ring Record Book as a knockout victory for Saddler in the 10th round, since technical kayoes are considered kayoes in the keeping of records."

Answers to Spot the Boners: 1—Saddler had won two of the first three bouts. 2—Pep originally won the crown by beating Chalky Wright (not Bartolo). 3—Saddler knocked Pep out twice to win the title (not by decision). 4—Al Weill was the IBC matchmaker (Not Billy Brown). 5—Bob Christenberry was the NY State Commission Chairman (Not Eagan). 6—Pep is from Hartford (not Stamford) Conn. 7—Saddler weighed 125½ (127½ is over the legal limit for feathers). 8—Pep was knocked down in the second round (not no knockdowns). 9—Pep was ahead on the scorecards of two of the three officials (not Saddler comfortably ahead). 10—Fight went in books as TKO in 9th round (not 10th).

By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH ENDING AUGUST 23, 1956

HEAVYWEIGHTS

(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Title Vacant

1—**ARCHIE MOORE,** San Diego, Calif.
2—**FLOYD PATTERSON,** Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—**TOMMY JACKSON,** Far Rockaway, N. Y.
4—**BOB BAKER,** Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—**WILLIE PASTRANO,** New Orleans, La.
6—**EDDIE MACHEN,** Redding, Calif.
7—**JOHN HOLMAN,** Chicago
8—**HAROLD CARTER,** Linden, N. J.
9—**JOHNNY SUMMERLIN,** Detroit, Mich.
10—**BOB SATTERFIELD,** Chicago, Ill.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
RAY ROBINSON, New York, N. Y.

1—**GENE FULLMER,** West Jordan, Utah
2—**BOBBY BOYD,** Chicago, Ill.
3—**RALPH JONES,** Yonkers, N. Y.
4—**CHARLEY HUMEZ,** France
5—**CARL (BOBO) OLSON,** Honolulu, T. H.
6—**CHARLEY JOSEPH,** New Orleans, La.
7—**RORY CALHOUN,** White Plains, N. Y.
8—**NEAL RIVERS,** Las Vegas, Nevada
9—**EDUARDO LAUSSE,** Argentina
10—**JOEY GIAMBRA,** Buffalo, N. Y.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
WALLACE (BUD) SMITH, Cincinnati, O.

1—**DUILIO LOI,** Italy
2—**CISCO ANDRADE,** Compton, Calif.
3—**JIMMY CARTER,** New York, N. Y.
4—**LARRY BOARDMAN,** Marlboro, Conn.
5—**KENNY LANE,** Muskegon, Mich.
6—**RALPH DUPAS,** New Orleans, La.
7—**JOE BROWN,** New Orleans, La.
8—**JOHNNY GONSALVES,** Oakland, Calif.
9—**LUDWIG LIGHTBURN,** British Honduras
10—**TEDDY DAVIS,** Hartford, Conn.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
MARIO D'AGATA, Italy

1—**RATON MACIAS,** Mexico
2—**BILLY PEACOCK,** Los Angeles, Calif.
3—**ROBERT COHEN,** France
4—**LEO ESPINOSA,** Philippines
5—**JOSE LOPEZ,** Mexico
6—**ALPHONSE HALIMI,** France
7—**TANNY CAMPO,** Philippines
8—**RICARDO MORENO,** Mexico
9—**JEAN RENARD,** Belgium
10—**KEVIN JAMES,** Australia

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**GERHARD HECHT,** Germany
2—**YOLANDE POMPEY,** Trinidad, BWI.
3—**HANS STRETZ,** Germany
4—**CHUCK SPIESER,** Lansing, Mich.
5—**GORDON WALLACE,** Canada
6—**WILLI HOEPNER,** Germany
7—**TONY ANTHONY,** New York, N. Y.
8—**CHARLES COLIN,** France
9—**WILLI BESMANOFF,** Germany
10—**DOGMAR MARTINEZ,** Uruguay

WELTERWEIGHTS

(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
JOHNNY SAXTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1—**CARMEN BASILIO,** Syracuse, N. Y.
2—**TONY DeMARCO,** Boston, Mass.
3—**ISAAC LOGART,** Cuba
4—**VIRGIL AKINS,** St. Louis, Mo.
5—**ART ARAGON,** Los Angeles, Calif.
6—**VINCE MARTINEZ,** Paterson, N. J.
7—**RAMON FUENTES,** Los Angeles, Calif.
8—**CLARENCE (DUKE) HARRIS,** Detroit, Mich.
9—**EMILIO MARCONI,** Italy
10—**DARBY BROWN,** Australia

FEATHERWEIGHTS

(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
SANDY SADDLER, New York, N. Y.

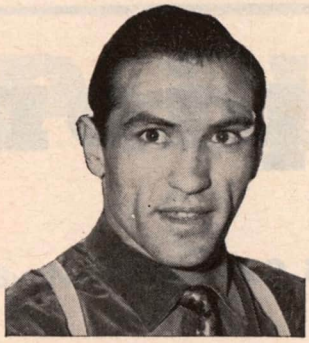
1—**HOGAN (KID) BASSEY,** Nigeria
2—**FRED GALIANA,** Spain
3—**CHERIF HAMIA,** France
4—**FLASH ELORDE,** Philippines
5—**PAUL JORGENSEN,** Port Arthur, Tex.
6—**CARMELO COSTA,** Brooklyn, N. Y.
7—**CIRO MORACEN,** Cuba
8—**IKE CHESTNUT,** New York, N. Y.
9—**VICTOR (SONNY) LEON,** Venezuela
10—**MIGUEL BERRIOS,** Puerto Rico

FLYWEIGHTS

(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina

1—**MEMO DIEZ,** Mexico
2—**DAI DOWER,** Wales
3—**YOUNG MARTIN,** Spain
4—**HITOSHI MISAKO,** Japan
5—**DANNY KID,** Philippines
6—**ARISTIDE POZZALI,** Italy
7—**BINDI JACK,** Australia
8—**ROBERT POLLAZON,** France
9—**JAKE TULI,** South Africa
10—**OSCAR SUAREZ,** Cuba



PASCUAL PEREZ
Fighter of the Month

WITH the exception of a show here and there that has aroused public attention, the 1956 outdoor season will go down as one of the poorest in many years, for activity and financial return. Retirement of Rocky Marciano, and the hand injury suffered by Floyd Patterson, were largely responsible for the situation. Without heavyweight competition, the boxing pot cannot be kept boiling.

While awaiting the return of Patterson, Archie Moore took on James J. Parker, Canadian champion, and stopped him in the ninth round. That featured the month's boxing activities. It received nearly as much world wide attention, despite the non-rated post of Parker, as a championship match between Moore and Patterson would have excited at that time.

While Moore was disposing of Parker, Eddie Machen, of Redding, Calif., and Harold Carter, of Linden, N. J., younger contenders, advanced themselves in the ratings. Carter came up from tenth to eighth by disposing of Bob Satterfield in five rounds. Machen, who previously had stopped Nino Valdes, upped himself from eighth to sixth. He took the place of Satterfield, who was dropped to last place and soon may find himself out of the ranked coterie.

Pascual Perez, of the Argentine, world flyweight king, who stopped Ricardo Valdez in what was billed as a non-title bout, though it definitely had some title bearing as both scaled below the class limit, is honored with the "Fighter of the Month" citation.

Pascual has engaged in five bouts this year, two for the title, and two in which Antonio Gomez scaled a half and a quarter of a pound over the limit. Perez is one of the hardest hitters the flyweight class has had in a long time. He has scored 27 kayos in 33 bouts.

Despite the summer lull in boxing there have been a number of changes in the rankings, with the biggest shift among the middleweights.

Ron Barton of England, has been ousted from tenth spot in the light heavyweight division by Willi Besmanoff of Germany. Willi rates ninth, while inactive Marty Marshall, of Detroit, has been eliminated, and Charles Colin, of France, advanced from the ninth to eighth and Dogmar Martinez, of Uruguay, who has an excellent record and held Willi Hoepner to a draw, has taken Marshall's place.

Besmanoff has won all of his seven bouts this year. Tony Anthony, of New York, kayo winner over Tony Johnson, has replaced Joey Maxim in seventh position. Maxim has been eliminated because of idleness.

Milo Savage, of Salt Lake City, and Rocky Castellani, of Cleveland, have been dropped from the middleweight class rankings, the latter for the first time since 1948. His defeat by Joey Giambra, of Buffalo, caused Rocky's elimination and brought Joey back into the select circle in tenth position.

Charley Joseph, of New Orleans, loser to Neal Rivers, of Las Vegas, dropped from fifth to sixth and Rivers entered the rated class, in eighth position. Eduardo Lausse, of Argentina, has been dropped from seventh to ninth, Ralph Jones, of Yonkers, upped from sixth to third, and Rory Calhoun, of White Plains, from tenth to seventh. Charley Humez has fallen from third to fourth, and former champion Bobo Olson from fourth to fifth.

George Barnes, who lost his Australian welter title to Darby Brown, has been eliminated, making room for his conqueror who is now rated in tenth position, with Barnes, previously rated seventh, out, Ramon Fuentes, Duke Harris, and Emilio Marconi each moved up one place to seventh, eighth and ninth respectively.

In the lightweight class Kenny Lane of Muskegon, Mich., winner over Glen Flanagan, and Ralph Dupas, of New Orleans, traded places. Lane now is fifth and Dupas sixth.

Joe Brown, who fought for the title, as we went to press, has been upped from eighth to seventh and inactive Johnny Gonsalves, of Oakland, Cal., took his place, down one notch. L. C. Morgan of Youngstown, O., kayoed in one round and two punches by Henry Brown of Philadelphia, in an upset, has been ousted from his ninth post and Teddy Davis, Hartford, replaced him in tenth.

Ludwig Lightburn, of British Honduras, who reversed a previous loss to Orlando Zulueta of Cuba, has been promoted from tenth to ninth.

The draw between Paul Jorgensen, of Port Arthur, Texas, and Carmelo Costa, of Brooklyn, enabled Costa to gain in the featherweight ratings. He advanced from seventh to sixth, exchanging places with Ciro Moracen, of Cuba. Ike Chestnut of New York, is another who gained. He went up from ninth to eighth, switching posts with Sonny Leon, of Venezuela. Jose Hernandez, of Spain, is out, and Miguel Berrios, of Puerto Rico, replaces him in tenth spot.

Robert Cohen, former bantam champion, announced his retirement, but pending the action of the World Championship committee, Cohen is retained in the rated sector. He has been dropped from second to third place. Ricardo Moreno, of Mexico, and Kevin James, of Australia, have shifted positions, James now being listed tenth and Moreno eighth.

The new French flyweight champion Robert Pollazon has replaced Guy Schatt, in the rated ten. Pollazon is eighth and Schatt has been removed. Bimi Jack and Aristide Pozzali each moved up one spot, Pozzali to sixth and Jack to seventh. Here are the month's leading results:

PROSPECTS FOR THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT—Alex Miteff, Argentina
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT—Giancarlo Bettanzoni, Italy
MIDDLEWIEGHT—Joe Brewer, Fresno, Calif.
WELTERWEIGHT—Robert Cofer, Philadelphia, Pa.
LIGHTWEIGHT—Joe Boy Charles, El Cirreto, Calif.
FEATHERWEIGHT—Tom Ebert, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
BANTAMWEIGHT—Ricardo Manzanilla, Jr., Mexico
FLYWEIGHT—Baby Carpentier, Philippines

RESULTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore kayoed James J. Parker, 9. Harold Carter kayoed Bob Satterfield, 5. European champion Franco Cavicchi retained title by kayoing Heinz Neuhaus, 11. Roger Rischer outpointed Young Jack Johnson, 12. Australian Champion Allen Williams stopped Joveci Bau, 12, and decisioned Tom Hini, 12. Wayne Bethea defeated Jimmy Slade, 10. Alain Cherville became Belgian champion by outpointing Robert Eugene, 12. Eugene also was outpointed by Italian Champion Antonio Crosia, 10.

Jim Persey defeated Johnny Gray, 6. Dave Bailey and Calvin Wilson drew, 6. Bob Butcher kayoed Clyde Bremby, 1. Alex Miteff kayoed Johnny Hoye, 1. Don Jasper was stopped by light heavyweight Artie Miller, 4. Wayne Womochil kayoed Pete Arwood, 2. Jack Jacobs kayoed Harrison Glover, 4, and outscored George Kartalian, 6. Clarence Williams kayoed Ruben Wilson, 3. Eddie DeMars kayoed Tommy Black, 3. Cordell Jones kayoed Billy Watkins, 5. Eddie Machen kayoed Walter Hafer, 4. Harry Matthews returned to action and kayoed Harley Breshears, 4. Yg. Jack Johnson defeated Duke Sabedong, 10. Benny Thomas kayoed Gene White, 4. Chubby Norris halted Dan Biggers, 2. Buddy Turman stopped Felix Autonio, 5. Alex Miteff whipped Jack Jacobs, 6. John Harper kayoed Richard Pittman, 3.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

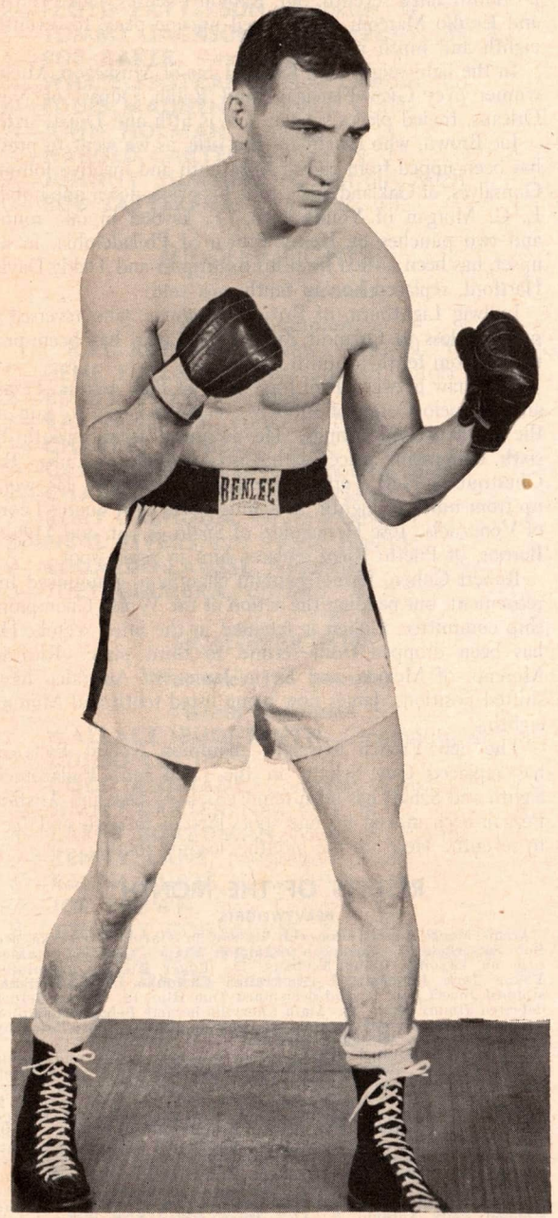
Tony Anthony stopped Tony Johnson, 10. Billy Kilgore stopped Gus Rubicini, 8, but lost to middleweight Al Andrews, 10. Yvon Durell stopped Tinker Picot, 4. Johnny Jenkins whipped John Riggins, 6. Ruben Vargas kayoed Bob Scrivens, 8. Artie Miller kayoed heavyweight Don Jasper, 4.

(Continued on page 54)

It's a Champion Problem

Robinson-Fullmer Hassle Put Norris on Ropes

By NAT LOUBET



Standing on a fence is Ray Robinson (right), world middleweight champion, who made his financial demands and had several promoters battle out the problem to meet them. Gene Fullmer (above) is the opponent if an agreement can be reached. The Mormon lad is willing to fight for almost nothing to get a crack at the crown.

NEGOTIATIONS between Jim Norris, of the International Boxing Club, and Ray Robinson for the middleweight title fight with Gene Fullmer, of Utah, were about as intricate and complex as any in the history of the Norris organization.

There were schemes within schemes, behind the scenes manoeuvres not usually associated with the planning of even a world championship heavyweight scrap. Some of the details have yet to come to the surface.

After the IBC had been forced to abandon plans for a September 18 fight between Archie Moore and Floyd Patterson for the heavyweight crown, in Yankee Stadium, Norris called in Robinson and Marvin Jensen and broached the Ray-Fullmer match.

Report had it that the fight was "*as good as made.*" But there were snags right from the start, and all of them contributed by Robinson, who hinted that he regarded Fullmer as a tough proposition. In fact, as the dicker progressed, Ray felt that a fight with Fullmer would entail at least a 50 percent chance of loss of the title.

Robinson finally decided to meet Fullmer, but he imposed hard conditions.

Ordinarily, the challenger gets 20 percent and the champion 40, with the promoting organization taking the rest.

Robinson told Fullmer he would not take him on unless he cut his take to 12½ percent, and relinquished the difference of seven and a half to him.

RAY INSISTED ON ALL TV REVENUE

That wasn't all. The challenger usually gets 20 percent of the fighters' television split. But Robinson demanded the entire 60 percent of that divvy, shutting Fullmer out financially for the chance to take a crack at the title.

It was rumored that a lot of the involvements concerned Robinson's insistence that he get not only a guarantee of 60 percent of the TV dough, but assurance of a flat $100,000 if the percentage did not reach that figure. The plan was to televise the fight only in theatres over a closed circuit.

As Robinson made one demand after another, Norris became very impatient. He said he was not concerned over such arrangments as Fullmer and Jensen, his manager, were willing to accept. They were willing to fight for 12½ percent, and nothing more. This traced to their confidence that the Utah challenger could beat the aging "Sugar" Ray.

However, when it came to giving Robinson a guarantee on the theatre television split, Norris, who never had done that sort of thing, balked, and an impasse was reached.

At this point Robinson announced that he had broken away from Norris and the IBC, and would accept an offer from California.

Ray said he could make more than $160,000 defending the title on the Coast. To which the Norris office replied, "*Could he? There are such things as court injunctions.*"

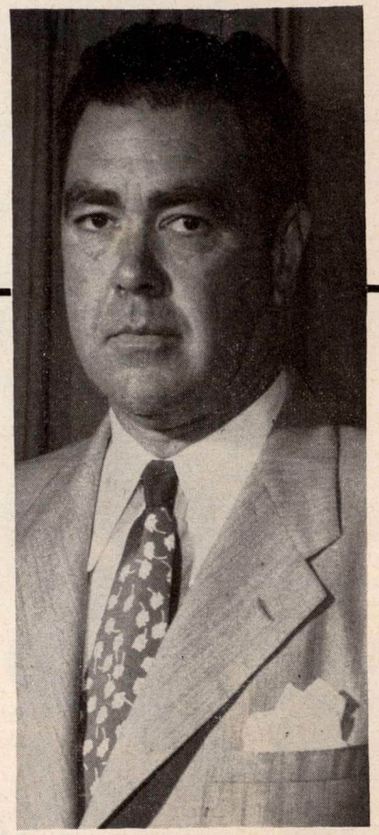
IBC WAS NOT GOING TO LOSE A CHAMPION

In short, the IBC was not disposed to let Robinson ignore a contract to fight Fullmer for that outfit.

Nor was the IBC going to stand by while a world champion broke away and went on his own. No title holder yet had done that to Norris, and no champion was going to get away with it if the IBC could stop him. And it looked as if it could do just that with Robinson.

Things got from bad to worse, with Robinson all the time cognizant of the fact that if he fought Norris he might find himself overmatched.

Robinson's big ace in the hole was the fact that his fight with Fuller was the only one that possibly could take the place of the postponed Moore-Patterson match.



James D. Norris, president of the I. B. C., came up against a number of complex difficulties in trying to arrange an outdoor world middleweight title match between Ray Robinson and Gene Fullmer.

However, Ray's assay of the value of that ace was far greater than its actual worth.

Norris said that he was not disposed to bicker with Robinson, and would drop all plans to hold an outdoor fight this year rather than submit to the terms which the middleweight champion had set up.

The angry progress of the Robinson-Norris battle was watched with the keenest interest by all the boxing insiders.

Managers of fighters eager to get on the supporting card kept asking at the IBC offices, "*How about it? Is it still off?*"

YANKEES WANTED TO KNOW IF THEY HAD A FIGHT

The front office of the Yankees kept asking, as an outdoor fight in the Stadium takes a lot of planning.

Harry Markson, who runs things for Norris in the Garden, sat around wondering if he would have to call the outdoor season a complete dud, or he would go to work building up a popular demand for the Robinson-Fullmer match.

From day to day, the trials and tribulations of an organization seeking to set up a big fight were thrown on the screen.

The fight fan in the street has no idea about these involvements. If they are forced on his attention, it's ten to one he will call it all publicity and ballyhoo.

But there was no intent to force the publicity. It was just a case of a match refusing to jell because the champion's demands were out of reason.

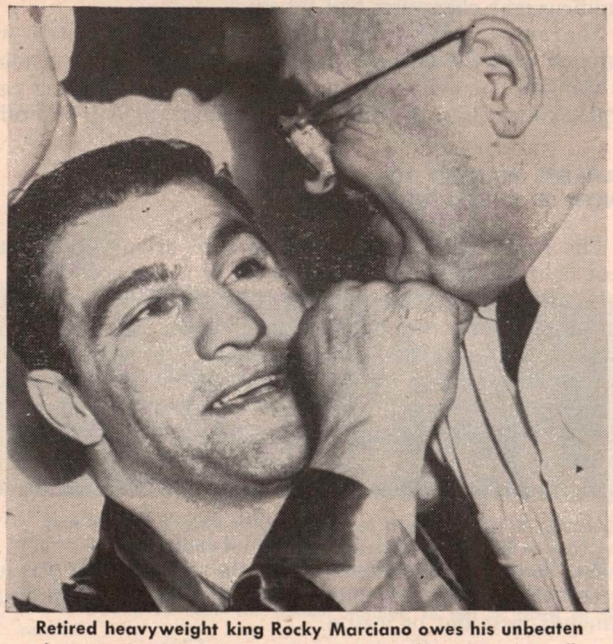
(*Continued on page 62*)

Floyd Patterson's rise recalls that of other famous fighters whose careful schooling paid off.

Cus D'Amato looks on as his "Tiger," Floyd Patterson, signs for the fight with Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson. Promoter Jim Norris, Jackson's manager Lippy Bridebart and Commissioner Julius Helfand are interested onlookers.

Does Caution Pay Off?

By AL BUCK



Retired heavyweight king Rocky Marciano owes his unbeaten skein to the fine job of bringing him along by Al Weill.

PROVIDED a boxer has talent, caution in a manager can pay-off. Take Floyd Patterson's pilot, Cus D'Amato. It has been four years since Floyd won an Olympic title at Helsinki and only now does he stand at the threshold of heavyweight greatness.

Cautious Cus started the campaign when he met Patterson at the pier on his return from Finland. He was in no hurry to cash in on the fine prospect even after the youngster had won his first five professional starts with knock outs. Floyd was just 18 years of age and D'Amato took full advantage of the New York Commission's rule limiting his bouts to eight rounds.

As late as 1954, when Patterson was 20, his bout with Jimmy Slade at Madison Square Garden was an eight rounder. Incidentally, Slade was the last fighter to go the distance with Patterson prior to his bout with Hurricane Jackson.

D'Amato was careful in the face of criticism by those who rightfully regarded fights with such as Jimmy Walls and Alvin Williams as inferior. He refused to be stampeded, but when he was ready, he made his move. Knowing Jackson was not a dangerous puncher, the cautious man-

ager first scorned the match, then took it.

Patterson was ready for the test. Well schooled for three years, the 21-year old fighter won an impressive victory to qualify to fight for the world heavyweight championship. Up to now, nobody can fault D'Amato, and Patterson's only defeat, by Joey Maxim, came on a questionable decision.

The way D'Amato managed Patterson reminded many of the late Pop Foster's careful handling of Jimmy McLarnin. Pop picked his spots. Jimmy usually had the best of the weights, and he was available only when there was a prospect of a large gate. Nobody will ever know how good McLarnin was, but Foster's tactics paid-off handsomely.

Benny Leonard, for instance, was at the end of his comeback when McLarnin knocked him. Ruby Goldstein, Sid Terris and Al Singer were lightweights when Jimmy wrecked them. The three fights he had with Barney Ross were really battles between a lightweight and a welterweight. Jimmy closed out his career with victories over Tony Canzoneri and Lou Ambers, both lightweight champions.

Sam Pian and Art Winch, Ross' managers, were cautious fellows where Barney was concerned. When Mike Jacobs, accompanied by Bill Farnsworth and Ed Frayne, sports editors, first suggested Ross, the lightweight champion, fight McLarnin for the welterweight title the managers turned the match down.

The conference took place at the Park Central Hotel, now the Park Sheraton, in New York City. Neither Pian nor Winch could be persuaded to accept the match even for Mrs. Hearst's Milk Fund but Ross had other ideas.

"Go ahead and sign," Barney said. "I can lick him."

Ross was willing to take a chance, and as it turned out, his confidence in himself was justified. Barney won the first fight, lost the second, and then outpointed McLarnin in the third of the series. All three were close.

The late Hymie Cantor, manager of Ruby Goldstein, now a top referee, was over-cautious. Ruby, the Jewel of Ghetto, breezed through two undefeated years until he came face-to-face with durable Ace Hudkins at Coney Island. Hudkins went down as had most of the others, only the Nebraska Wildcat got up. Hudkins scored a knockout in the fourth and Goldstein had flunked his first big test. Ruby suffered a similar fate in big bouts with Sid Terris and McLarnin.

Irving Cohen shown with Rocky Graziano, whom he guided to the middleweight title. Irving also did fine work in building up impressive records for welterweight Billy Graham by wisely picking his foes.

Canny Jack Hurley (right) did a masterful job of building up overstuffed middleweight Harry Matthews (left) into a heavyweight title contender, with a long string of victories over hand picked opponents.

The experts will not be surprised if Vince Martinez, clever Paterson, N. J., welterweight, fails because of overcautious handling. Bill Daly has been careful with Vince, a problem child. Before he was sent against Tony DeMarco, ex-welterweight champion, Martinez built-up a record against fellows such as Chico Varona, Bob Provizzi and Ernie Greer. He got over Art Aragon after knocking out Chuck Davey, and was one of many to defeat Al Andrews.

DeMarco had been knocked out by Carmen Basilio twice and Daly figured he was ready for Martinez. For four rounds in Boston the clever Martinez pitched a shutout. Then as the fourth round was drawing to a close, DeMarco found Martinez's jaw with a smashing left hook.

The punch turned the fight completely around. For the last six rounds it was all DeMarco. Vince wasn't ready for what was his first tough opponent and there is the possibility he will never be ready. The answer is some where in the future.

When Jack Hurley had Billy Petrolle he didn't have to be careful. The Fargo Express was not only ready, he was able to hold his own with McLarnin, Canzoneri, Ross, Bat Battalino and the others who were around in his day. With Harry (Kid) Matthews Hurley had to use different methods. Hurley proved himself the master of the build-up, and Matthews profited from it.

Matthews piled up a long list of knockouts in bouts in the North West. When he came to New York he got over Irish Bob Murphy to qualify as the leading light-heavyweight contender. To everybody's amazement, Hurley turned down a title bout with Joey Maxim, the champion. Jack, however, knew what he was doing.

While marking time, Hurley took a television shot with Danny Nardico at Cleveland. Once Matthews was over Nardico, Jack was ready to move against Rocky Marciano, then a rising young heavyweight. This was the big one, a fight in a New York ball park with the winner to fight Jersey Joe Walcott for the title.

Only Hurley knew Matthews' limitations. Instead of going to a training camp, the fighter was conditioned at the CYO gym in the city. The weather turned hot, and Hurley cut Matthews' workouts to a round or two on days he worked.

"He'll lose too much weight in this weather," Hurley explained. "Besides I want to conserve his strength."

(*Continued on page 65*)

The Colorful Touch

Some Fighters Have Knack of Drawing Attention and Crowds

By JOHNNY SALAK

White Tie, Tails and Gloves. Archie Moore, noting that evening attire is worn at fights in England, is out to popularize formal wear at shows in the U. S. His helper is four-year-old Michael Rudofker.

COLORFUL guys there have been in the fight game, guys who could with a natural nonchalance draw attention to themselves in anything they did and have the fans flock to see them in action.

They needed no ballyhoo stunts, no press agent paragraphs, no barrage of drum beaters. They just did it, usually without a publicity-seeking thought, whatever it was, and it caught the public's fancy.

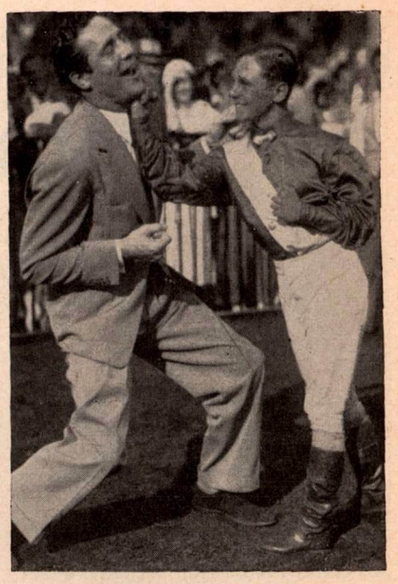
They took the raw materials of a natural series of events and injected themselves, and usually their zany characters, to make newsworthy and often hilarious spectacles out of what ordinarily would have been a drab sequence. Naturally, sometimes the tireless efforts of the drum beaters overlapped the effortless approach of these characters but that was just so much more gravy to wipe off your chin. So much more loot to divvy up at the close of hostilities.

Some guys just have it and they exude this condition like an electric charge. Everything lights up when they come along and sometimes it can even shock the bejabbers out of you. Unfortunately, not too many of them are hooked up to this magic magneto. Just about the only genuine dynamo around today is Archie Moore, who seems to have a personal race going on to see whether he can talk his way into being accepted as the world heavyweight champion before he wins the title. From this corner it looks like a strictly even money shot.

Archie stands supreme in the color department. He makes building up a fight an easy matter. He's four jumps ahead of the publicity men and six and a half out in front of the reporters, who usually find him asking the questions and answering them, with a brief pause so that they can locate a pencil.

His engaging smile, his glib tongue and easy confidence gains for him reams of space in the newspapers and quite often you find yourself believing what he said, though he might have given out three or four versions of the same story.

Maxie Baer had it and Madcap Maxie made merry during his ring career with one publicity-provoking incident after another. In fact, though Baer won the world heavyweight title, there are those that say that his liking of lusty living alone led him from the path of true ring greatness. Today, on the surface, he is as effervescent as always, prancing and posing, though he is really a sober business man with a shrewd business head. This, the man who once sold 110% of his contract!



Jockeying For Position. Max Baer, a leading heavyweight contender in 1934, takes it on the chin at Hialeah. In the driver's seat is Sammy Renick, now a jockey's agent.

Baer liked Broadway with its bright lights and night spots and dancing girls and you could depend on him to brighten up a place, have a ball and make like Broadway in any burg he hit.

He had all the natural fighting ability in the world but, strictly speaking, he just wasn't too interested in training or in learning his trade. Such things interfered with his fun and, to him, fun came first, last and always.

Bill Brown, a member of the New York Commission, an outspoken and blunt gentleman, watched disgustedly as the Big Baer went through the motions of training for his heavyweight championship fight with Primo Carnera in 1934.

"You're a bum," growled Brown to Baer as the vaudeville show went on in the training camp. Maxie laughed it off. The good commissioner was referring to his boxing, not his histrionics.

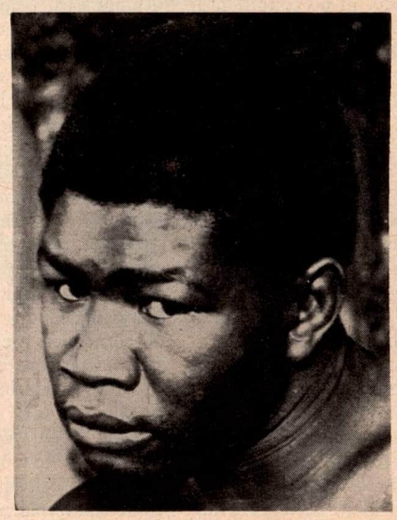
Baer never had more fun in his life—in a fight, that is—as he did in the bout with Carnera, the Ambling Alp being dropped eleven times in the contest. He laughed from the first time he levelled Primo, and he strutted and he clowned and he big-boyishly peeked out of the corners of his eyes to see if the dressed-up-dolls in the ringside rows were taking in all his magnificence. He taunted Carnera by holding out his chin invitingly. He caricatured him by wobbling as if his legs were also made of rubber.

The high point came in the eleventh round. Max drew back his right arm as if to throw a punch. The shell-shocked, battered and beaten Carnera tried to beat a hasty retreat in fright and alarm, tripped over his oversized feet and toppled to the canvas without being hit. Maxie roared in delight.

The fight over, the championship his, tears of laughter still in his eyes, he leaned over the ropes, merriment in his voice, and spoke to Bill Brown.

"Well, Mr. Commissioner," said the man who had just climbed to the top of the world over the prostrate form of the Ambling Alp, "What do you think of me now?"

"You're still a bum," grunted and wheezed Brown. And then he added thoughtfuly, "and so is Carnera."



Battling Siki was one of the strangest and zaniest characters the ring ever knew. A lion cub and a monkey were his Parisian drinking companions.

TONY GALENTO was another who with his pugnacious and roly-poly countenance and his hard-as-nails attitude garnered a barrel of ballyhoo out of a lot of sliced baloney.

Galento, by nature a brusque man, hairy of body and practically bald of head, caught the public eye and held it with his dock-walloper confidence that made him say "I'll moider da bum," no matter who the opponent might be, and there were some pretty good one's in there.

The fact that he guzzled beer, seemingly by the barrel, and was incessently smoking cigars in lieu of training and then proceeded to give a good back-alley fashion account of himself endeared him in a strange manner to the public. Perhaps it was because he used to go in there and bust up those perfectly trained, perfectly proportioned adonises. It sort of evened up things a little for the haves and the have-nots.

With Galento no one had to put words in his mouth (he'd invent his own) or gimmick up a situation to gain newspaper space, though initially the campaign was on in high gear to get him recognized by the public.

(Continued on page 43)

Pressing Business for Galento. Tony Galento, at his training quarters at Summit, N. J., trying to get into a semblance of shape for his title bout with Joe Louis in 1939, has some of the kinks ironed out by manager Joe Jacobs, who held him in check with an iron hand.

By JERSEY JONES

WACKY WINDUPS

Knockout Victim Wins Decision and Recalls Some Other Strange Finishes of Fights

THE press dispatch from Johannesburg read:

"*Jimmy Elliott outpointed the South African middleweight champion, Mike Holt, in a twelve-round bout tonight, but he didn't hear the verdict. He was out cold. Elliott collapsed in his corner from a Holt haymaker a second before the final bell.*"

A winning fighter in no condition at the moment to appreciate victory is unusual but not entirely unique in this uncertain trade. Cases like Elliott's don't happen often, but they do happen occasionally. We recall two of them. One was back in 1921 with a setting at the old Commonwealth Club in New York. The principals were Eddie O'Hare, flashy young Greenwich Village light-heavy, and Cap'n Bob Roper, a rough, tough journeyman heavyweight out of Roanoke, Va.

The bout was over the twelve-round distance, and with only seconds remaining O'Hare was far out in front. Eddie, managed by Leo P. Flynn, had won practically every round with his speed, cleverness and dazzling left hand. But the heavier, slower Roper kept plodding along and, with time fast running out, he finally caught up to his elusive opponent. A left to the chin staggered O'Hare. A booming right followed. Eddie dropped to the canvas, completely out. The bell rang, however, before the count could be finished. O'Hare was hauled back to his corner by his handlers and they were still trying to revive him when the decision was announced. Eddie had won.

Of more recent date, a somewhat similar episode was enacted in Manchester, England, in 1947. World flyweight champion Jackie Paterson was paired with an American visitor, Al Chavez of California, in a ten-round non-title affair.

For five rounds Paterson had things pretty much his own way. His southpaw style was a puzzle to Chavez, and the rugged little Californian could make little headway against it. In the sixth, however, Al began to find some of the right answers. In that round he knocked Paterson down. From then on Jackie had rough going, and he was a weary young man when the final session started. As the fight was going into its closing seconds, Paterson missed a punch and tumbled to the floor. Too exhausted to rise, he was sitting on the canvas, a portrait of utter dejection, when the bell rang at the count of five. The winner: Paterson.

Ring history is packed with chapters dealing with strange endings of fights. Some of the queerest concern results of "delayed action" punches. There was, for instance, a bout in New Orleans in 1921 between Happy Littleton, hard-hitting local middleweight, and Jack Bloomfield, clever Englishman.

In the ninth round Littleton clipped Bloomfield on the chin. Jack tottered for a moment, then turned away from Littleton and groped toward the ropes. As his bewildered opponent and the referee looked on, Bloomfield stumbled along three sides of the ring, touching all corners on the way, and was headed for a complete circuit when his legs suddenly caved in and he collapsed, to be counted out.

That ageless adventurer, Jack Kearns, recalls the New York debut of a flashy young featherweight he brought East from California in 1921. It was Babe Herman. His opponent was Irish Johnny Curtin, a rugged slugger from Jersey City, and the scene was the Pioneer Club.

Just as the bell ended the fifth round, Herman nailed Curtin with a vicious right to the chin. Beyond jolting him for a second, the punch didn't seem to bother Curtin unduly. Gingerly, Irish Johnny turned to walk to his corner. He had taken two or three steps when, suddenly, the full impact of that wallop caught up to him, and he pitched forward on his face. Despite the frenzied manipulations of his handlers during the minute's rest, Curtin was still out and unable to answer the bell for the sixth.

Somewhat similar to Bloomfield's strange behavior in New Orleans was Tommy Loughran's when Jack Sharkey dropped him with a looping right to the chin in the third round of their 1929 meeting in New York's Yankee Stadium.

Loughran staggered to his feet and floundered drunkenly along the ropes to his corner, foggily looking for a chair and muttering that he wanted to "sit down."

Then there was the case of Eddie Simms, who earned the dubious distinction of having been Joe Louis' fastest victim. Eighteen seconds after the opening bell clanged in their Cleveland get-together in 1936, Louis exploded a left hook against Simms' chin, and Eddie was deposited unceremoniously on his shoulder blades. Groggily, he pulled himself up at the count of eight, but fell back against the ropes, arms dangling by his sides.

As Louis shuffled toward his prey, Referee Arthur Donovan, checking Simms' condition, stepped between the two.

"*Are you all right, Eddie,*" he asked, anxiously.

"*Sure, I'm all right,*" mumbled Simms, hazily. "*Let's take a walk . . . anywhere . . . up on the roof.*"

Strange endings, indeed, but none weirder than that which ended a heavyweight meeting in 1916 between youthful Charley Weinert and the veteran Andre Anderson in New York's Manhattan Opera House.

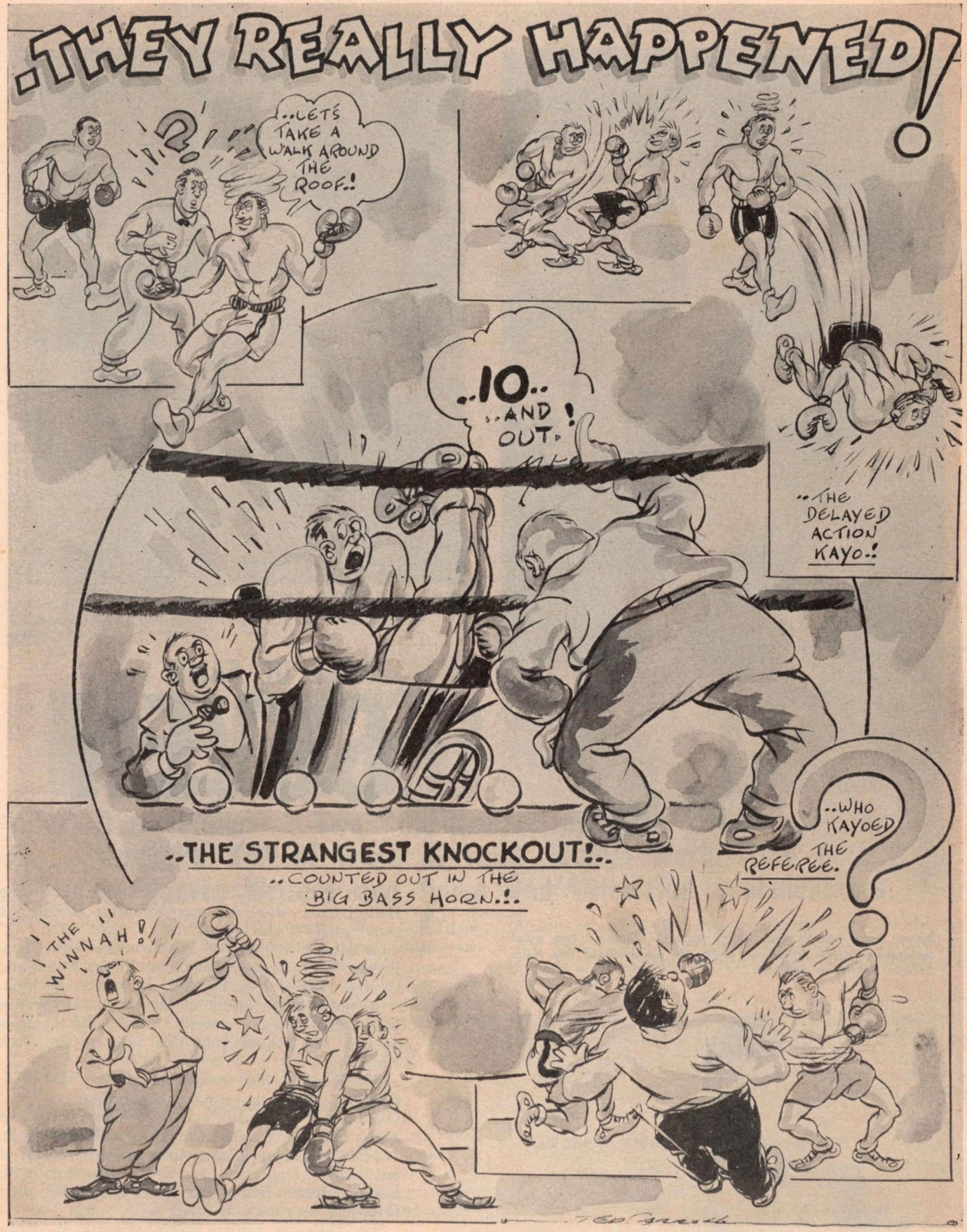
The ring was pitched on the stage. In the second round, the flashy Weinert jolted Anderson with a left hook and followed with a sizzling right.

Anderson went reeling backward, through the ropes, out of the ring, off the stage and into the orchestra pit, where an assortment of musical instruments had been stacked. Andre landed, seat first, in the wide, inviting mouth of the big bass horn.

While Anderson, tightly wedged in his not too comfortable "chair," strove desperately to extricate himself, the referee leaned across the ropes and dolefully tolled the fateful ten over him.

Not only fighters but referees have played embarrassing roles in unusual endings of bouts.

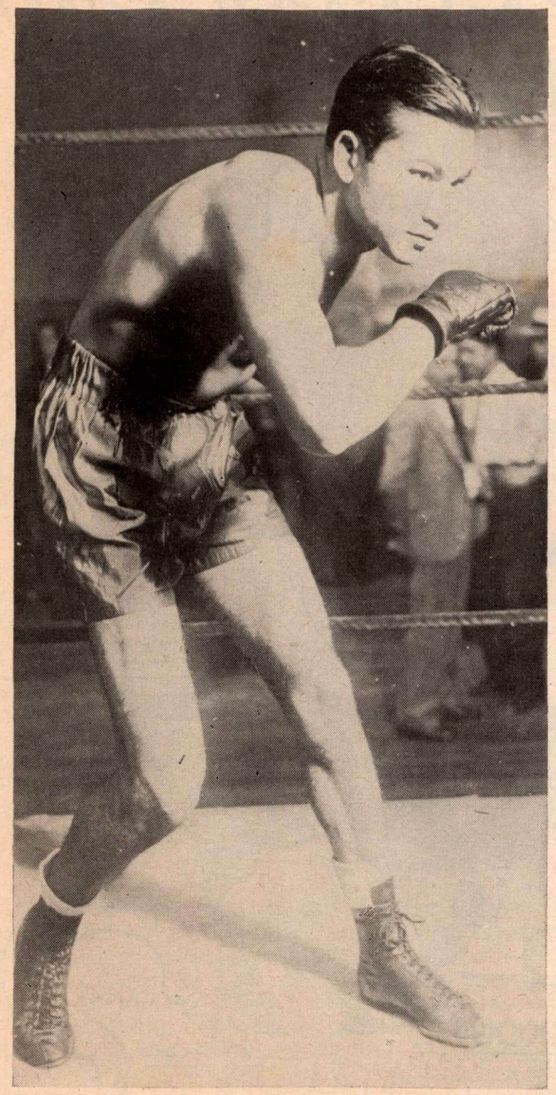
Mickey Walker's younger brother, Joe, now New Jersey State Athletic Commissioner, figured in one in 1948, when he refereed a welterweight brawl between Mike DeCosmo and Laurie

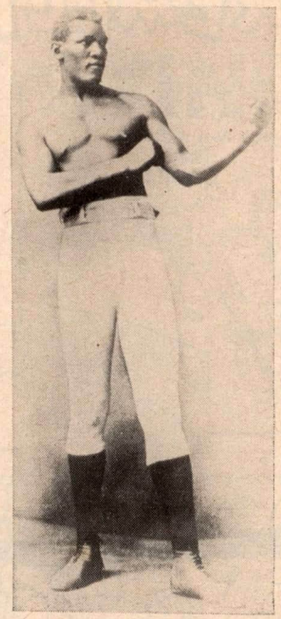


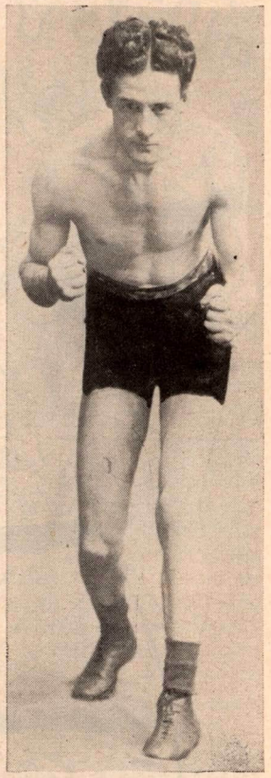
Buxton at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark.

The fighters apparently didn't hear the bell ending the tenth and final round. They were belting away at each other in merry fashion. Walker stepped in to pry them apart. Next thing he knew, Joe was being awakened from an unscheduled snooze on the canvas. To this day nobody, not even Walker himself, is sure just what happened. Joe knows he was hit—a chipped tooth, a torn mouth and a sore jaw were convincing enough evidence—but who did the hitting? Buxton said it must have been DeCosmo, and Mike was certain it was Laurie. Walker,

(Continued on page 62)

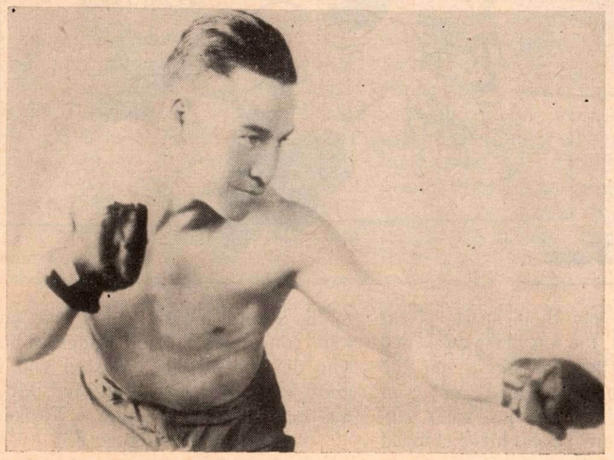






Peter Jackson (above) powerful Australian heavyweight, and Jem Driscoll (right), Welsh featherweight wizard, have become legendary personalities in boxing history.

Barney Ross (above) and Jimmy McLarnin (below), two great champions, whose three-bout series for welterweight title have become classics in ring lore.



HALL OF FAME . . .

SEVEN

By DAN DANIEL

As a result of the third annual elections to the Boxing Hall of Fame, there are seven additions, making the grand total 41.

The new comers to the ring Pantheon are Tony Canzoneri Barney Ross, Tommy Loughran, Jimmy McLarnin, George Dixon, Jem Driscoll, and Peter Jackson.

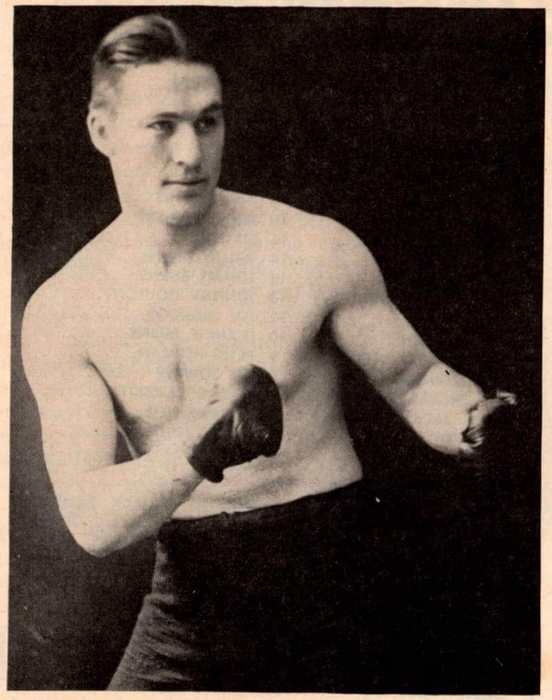
In the first two elections, the Board of Directors of the Hall of Fame named 17 boxers of the truly ancient era behind John L. Sullivan and Jack McAuliffe.

The Board decided to add one "pioneer" for 1956, Jackson, leaving the remaining selections with the Old-Timers' Committee and the Modern Group of sports writers and radio and television commentators.

The Old-Timers' Committee of twenty veterans of outstanding reputation, and long connection with boxing, elected Dixon and Driscoll, bringing their three-year contributions to 12.

The Modern Group named Canzoneri, Ross, Loughran and McLarnin, making its three-year total 11.

The Old-Timers previously had chosen Stanley Ketchel, Joe Gans, Jack Johnson, Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Sam Langford, Abe Attell, Joe Walcott and Bob Fitzsimmons.



Handsome, gentlemanly Tommy Loughran, one of the most skillful boxers the light-heavyweight division has ever produced.

ELECTED TO DATE

(Elected by Modern Writers and Broadcasters)

JACK DEMPSEY	JOE LOUIS
HENRY ARMSTRONG	MICKEY WALKER
HARRY GREB	GENE TUNNEY
	BENNY LEONARD
*TONY CANZONERI	*BARNEY ROSS
*JIMMY McLARNIN	*TOMMY LOUGHRAN

(Elected by The Old Timers Committee)

STANLEY KETCHEL	JOE GANS
JACK JOHNSON	BOB FITZSIMMONS
JAMES J. CORBETT	JAMES J. JEFFRIES
TERRY McGOVERN	SAM LANGFORD
ABE ATTELL	JOE WOLCOTT
*GEORGE DIXON	*JEM DRISCOLL

PIONEER GROUP

(Elected by the Directors)

JAMES FIGG	JACK BROUGHTON
TOM CRIBB	DANIEL MENDOZA
JEM MACE	TOM HYER
TOM SAYERS	YOUNG GRIFFO
GENTLEMAN	JOHN MORRISSEY
JOHN JACKSON	JOHN L. SULLIVAN
ARTHUR CHAMBERS	JACK McAULIFFE
JOHN C. HEENAN	WILLIAM THOMPSON
WILLIAM RICHMOND	(BENDIGO)
JACK (NONPAREIL) DEMPSEY	PETER JACKSON

1956 Selections.

ELECTED IN 1956

One "Pioneer," Two "Old-timers" and Four "Moderns" Join Boxing's Hall of Fame in Third Annual World-Wide Voting by Sports Writers and Radio and Television Sportscasters.

The "modern" writers and broadcasters had elected Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Mickey Walker, Henry Armstrong, Harry Greb, Gene Tunney and Benny Leonard.

The Board of Directors had designated Jim Figg, Tom Hyer, Jack Broughton, Tom Cribb, John L. Sullivan, Jack McAuliffe, Bill Richmond, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, John C. Heenan, Gentleman John Jackson, Tom Sayers, Dan Mendoza, Arthur Chambers, Young Griffo, Jem Mace, Bendigo (Bill) Thompson and John Morrisey.

DARCY, NELSON AND McFARLAND BARELY MISS

The Modern group concerns itself with boxers who have been active within the last 35 years, but have been retired for at least two.

The Old-Timers' Committee considers only boxers who were active more than 35 years ago, but not before the Sullivan and McAuliffe era.

The Board of Directors votes on fighters of the bare knuckle days.

As at least seventy-five percent of the total vote is needed for election by any of the three designating groups, fifteen votes were needed in the Old-Timers' section.

Dixon and Driscoll made it easily. Les Darcy, Battling Nelson missed by only one and Packey McFarland by two. Kid McCoy came up with 11 votes, Tommy Ryan with ten, George (Kid) Lavigne with nine and Freddie Welsh with eight.

The Old-Timers scattered their votes among 26 boxers who were eligible, and thirteen who, having seen action within the last 35 years, did not come within the province of the veterans.

The "Modern" Group's election was participated in by 111 men from all over the world. At least 83 votes were required for designation.

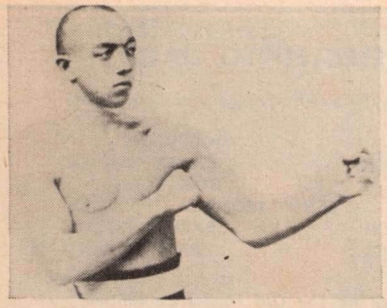
CANZONERI ALMOST UNANIMOUS CHOICE

Canzoneri made a fine showing, with 101, while Ross picked up 100 and McLarnin 93 and Loughran 83.

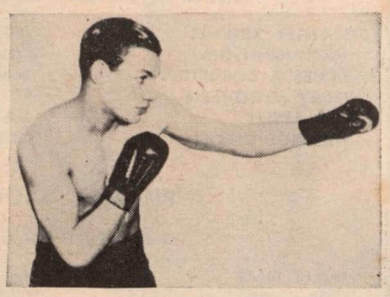
Among those who failed were: Johnny Dundee, 67, Tony Zale, 56, Jimmy Wilde, 47, Kid Chocolate, 42, Marcel Cerdan, 41, and Jack Britton, 39.

The "Moderns" named 46 fighters who were eligible, and another nine who did not qualify. For example, one writer voted for Willie Pep, who still is fighting. Others threw their ballots away on men like Dixon, Darcy, Lavigne, McCoy and others who were outside the 35-year limit.

HALL OF FAME • • •



A remarkable ring mechanic was George Dixon, famed "Little Chocolate", who fought for more than 20 years and held both bantamweight and feather weight titles.



Championships became a habit with Tony Canzoneri, who held three of them—featherweight, lightweight and junior welterweight — during his long, spectacular career.

The seven newly elected Hall of Famers will be inducted with public rites this Fall, in the Boxing Hall of Fame and Museum temporarily located in the headquarters of The Ring Magazine.

The publisher of the magazine still is hopeful that another and permanent location for the Hall of Fame will eventually be found.

All seven of the new Hall of Famers have notable histories. Canzoneri was featherweight, junior welter, and twice lightweight champion. He started his acquisition of professional titles in 1928, when he beat Benny Bass for the featherweight crown.

On November 14, 1930, Tony won the lightweight title by knocking out Al Singer in the first round. Canzoneri lost the championship to Ross. But after Barney had outgrown the division, Tony recovered the lightweight laurels by beating Lou Ambers in fifteen rounds in May 1935.

Tony won the junior welter title in 1931 by beating Jackie Kid Berg.

THE ROSS-McLARNIN CLASSICS

Barney Ross started his pro ring career in 1929, took the lightweight crown from Canzoneri. In 1935, Barney took the welter crown from Jimmy McLarnin, to whom he lost the championship, and from whom he recovered it. On May 31, 1938, Ross lost the welter title to Henry Armstrong.

Barney then retired. He went into the Second World War as a Marine and got a citation on Guadalcanal.

McLarnin began his professional career in 1923, under the capable management of Pop Foster.

On May 29, 1933, Baby Face Jimmy won the welter championship by stopping Young Corbett 3rd in one round in Los Angeles.

One year later Jimmy lost the title to Ross, but when they met again, McLarnin turned the tables on Barney in 15 sizzling rounds.

McLarnin left the ring with a fortune. His fight with Ruby Goldstein drew a gate of $106,000.

Loughran, born in Philadelphia, on November 29, 1902, began his long ring career in his home town in 1919. By the time he was 21 he had fought such outstanding campaigners as Harry Greb, Gene Tuney, Mike McTigue, Jeff Smith, Jack Delaney and Young Stribling. He won the world light-heavyweight title on a 15-round decision from McTigue in New York on October 7, 1927, defended it successfully against Leo Lomski in New York, Pete Latzo in Brooklyn and Wilkes-Barre and Jimmy Braddock in New York, and relinquished the laurels to compete as a heavyweight in 1929. When he retired in 1937 his career had spanned 18 years of active campaigning, and had taken him not only all over the United States but to Canada, South America, England and France.

George Dixon, one of the gamest and cleverest fighter in ring annals, held the bantam and featherweight titles. He took the bantam laurels in 1890, when he beat Nunc Eallace in London in 18 rounds.

DIXON AND DRISCOLL REAL GREATS

In 1892, Dixon gained recognition as the featherweight champion by stopping Jack Skelly in eight rounds at New

(Continued on page 61)

Pioneer Group
(Designated by Directors)

PETER JACKSON

OLD TIMERS
(VOTE CAST)

GEORGE DIXON	16	JOE CHOYNSKI	3
JIM DRISCOLL	16	DIXIE KID	3
LES DARCY	14	WILLIE LEWIS	2
BATTLING NELSON	14	TOMMY BURNS	2
PACKEY McFARLAND	13	JOHNNY COULON	2
KID McCOY	11	JOE MANDOT	2
TOMMY RYAN	10	FRANKIE BURNS	2
GEORGE (KID) LAVIGNE	9	PETER HERMAN	2
FREDDIE WELSH	8	JOE BOWKER	2
TOM SHARKEY	7	YOUNG CORBETT	1
PHILA. JACK O'BRIEN	6	FRANKIE NEIL	1
JACK ROOT	5	HARRY LEWIS	1
OWEN MORAN	5	AD WOLGAST	1

Ineligible because of time limit:

JOHNNY KILBANE, 10; MIKE GIBBONS, 9; JACK DILLON, 5; JIMMY WILDE, 2; TED (KID) LEWIS, 2; JACK BRITTON, 2; GEORGES CARPENTIER, 1; BOMBARDIER WELLS, 1; JOE RIVERS, 1; JACK BLACKBURN, 1; JEFF SMITH, 1; JOHNNY DUNDEE, 1; KID WILLIAMS, 1.

MODERN GROUP
(VOTE CAST)

TONY CANZONERI	101	FIDEL LABARBA	10
BARNEY ROSS	100	TOMMY GIBBONS	8
JIMMY McLARNIN	93	BILLY CONN	8
TOMMY LOUGHRAN	83	MAX SCHMELING	5
JOHNNY DUNDEE	67	PETE HERMAN	3
TONY ZALE	56	JAKE LA MOTTA	3
JIMMY WILDE	48	PAUL BERLENBACH	2
KID CHOCOLATE	42	JOHN HENRY LEWIS	2
MARCEL CERDAN	41	JACK DILLON	2
JACK BRITTON	39	ROCKY GRAZIANO	2
BILLY PETROLLE	37	BENNY LYNCH	2
JIMMY BRADDOCK	32	YOUNG CROBETT III	2
LEW TENDLER	32	JACK SHARKEY	2
GEORGES CARPENTIER	29	BUD TAYLOR	2
MIKE GIBBONS	22	GUS LESNEVICH	2
PANCHO VILLA	20	PETER KANE	2
TIGER FLOWERS	17	MARCEL THIL	2
JERSEY JOE WOLCOTT	17	NEL TARLETON	1
TED KID LEWIS	16	EDDIE BOOKER	1
MAXIE ROSENBLOOM	14	BENNY BASS	1
HARRY WILLIS	12	MIKE McTIGUE	1
MAX BAER	11	JOE DUNDEE	1
LEW AMBERS	11	DAVE SANDS	1
JACK DELANEY	10	JOHNNY KILBANE	1
		ADOLF HEUSER	1

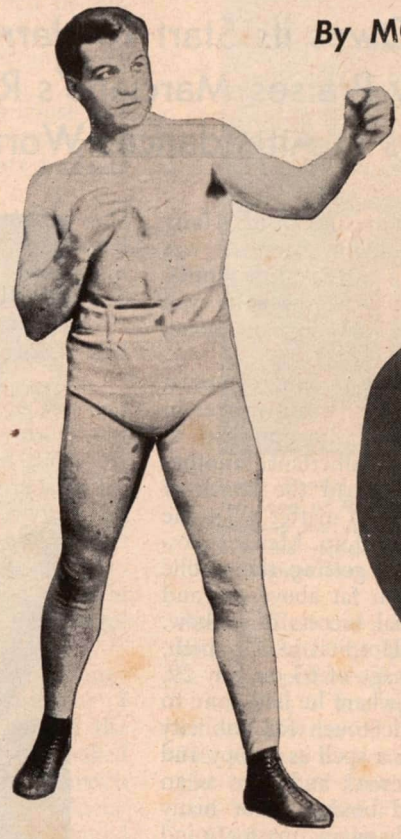
VOTES INELIGIBLE:

BATTLING NELSON, 7; TOM SHARKEY, 6; KID McCOY, 3; RAY ROBINSON, 3; PACKY McFARLAND, 3; WILLIE RITCHIE, 2; JOE CHOYNSKI, 2; GEORGE DIXON, 2; PHILA. JACK O'BRIEN, 2; LES DARCY, 1; WILLIE PEP, 1; AD WOLGAST, 1; GEORGE (KID) LAVIGNE, 1; BENNY LEONARD, 1.

Some Beauts From Butte

By MONTANA JACK SULLIVAN

(Back in the so-called "good old days", during the early years of the 20th century, one of the most active boxing centers in the nation was the boisterous, thriving mining town of Butte, Mont. It was there that Stanley Ketchel began his spectacular ring career. Aurelio Herrera, Battling Nelson, Tommy Ryan, Benny Yanger, Young Corbett and Marvin Hart were only some of the many other headliners who appeared there, and heavyweight champion Jim Jeffries, on a barnstorming junket, ran into an unpleasant surprise when he met Jack Munroe. Butte has long since vanished from the Big-Time boxing scene, but it still has its memories and some of them are recalled in this article by popular Montana Jack Sullivan, who still lives there and for years has operated one of the town's most popular taverns.)



Ring greats Jim Jeffries (above) and Stanley Ketchel (right) figure prominently in reminiscences of Butte. On barnstorming junket, Jeff, then heavyweight champion, met up with unexpected opposition from local miner. Ketchel began ring career in Montana mining center, and an early battle was 20-round draw with author of this article.

I GOT into the fight game in a strange way. At the turn of the century, I was a young fellow working in the mines in Butte, the top mining camp of the world then. There has never been a town like it. It had everything. It still has it on any town of comparable size that I know of, even though the glitter and activity of pioneer days is more or less gone.

Butte was a great fight town from 1900 to 1910. We had an athletic club where local lads sought to practice what they had seen the big-time fighters display. It was all in fun. No one expected to become a Corbett or Fitzsimmons but all enjoyed the routine of gymnasium work and at the same time kept in shape.

James J. Jeffries, heavyweight champion of the world, came to Butte, offering to knock out all comers within four rounds or forfeit a sizeable sum to the one who stayed the limit. A newcomer to Butte named Jack Munroe took up the challenge. I was an interested spectator. Jeffries was a block of granite, and he could hit hard. The outcome of that four-round bout in 1902 is history. Munroe overnight became famous. He stayed the four rounds and some accounts had it that he had outpointed Jeffries.

The whole country was talking about Munroe. The way I saw the exhibition was that Munroe was lucky he didn't get killed. Jeffries just simply had a night when his timing was off the fraction of an inch. His powerful punches went whistling past Munroe's features, missing by a whisker. Munroe was no part of a clever boxer. That Jeffries didn't nail him with a finishing punch was just one of those unaccountable things that occur every so often in any sport. Anyway, Munroe became a sort of hero around Butte.

I had been boxing in our club among friends, and when Munroe offered to knock out any local man in four rounds I leaped to the chance to meet him. He was a big fellow. I weighed about 155 pounds. The sport of boxing fascinated me. I considered it a thrilling adventure to get into a ring with a publicized fellow like Munroe. They weren't going to permit it because of a supposed mismatch. I was too small and an amateur besides. But the match came off in Anaconda and the result sent me into professional boxing.

Munroe didn't hit me once in the four rounds and I peppered him with a left jab until he was dizzy. That four-rounder doesn't appear in the records for some reason or other but the write-ups are in the Montana papers of that era for all to see.

For the next ten years I was a middleweight boxer. They called me Montana Jack Sullivan to distinguish me from Jack Twin Sullivan, who was fighting at the same time. A half century wipes out memory of all but the chosen few in the public mind. Only a handful of fighters are around today who knew me when I was in the ring. Abe Attell is one of them.

But this is not a story about Montana Jack Sullivan. It is more of a chronicle of observations and incidents arising in the course of my connection with the game.

Everyone today asks me about Stanley Ketchel. Was he as great and as colorful as Time has made him appear? Could he hit as hard as they say?

(Continued on page 49)

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

I.B.C. Owes Its Start To Harry Mendel; Tunney Praises Marciano's Retirement; New Lows In Attendances Worry Promoters.

HARRY MENDEL never won a boxing title. Harry Mendel never managed a champion, he never was a rival of Tex Rickard, Mike Jacobs or Jim Norris. Around the country, Harry Mendel may not even be well known. But the rotund guy from Newark, now gone, did a lot for boxing, nevertheless.

Mendel, who handled the underdog at training camps in most of the recent major boxing matches, was a master in the technique of building up a fighter who appeared to have little chance to win. Like Francis Albertanti, another famous purveyor of camp news, Harry had the knack of making friends and selling his product no matter what the ability of the boxer whose press build-up Mendel possessed to a high degree, the knack of getting the public to believe in the underdog, to sell him far above par and thus contribute heavily to the financial success of a show.

Mendel passed away in St. Mary's Hospital in Elizabeth, New Jersey from a heart attack at the age of 63 on July 29, the day after his return from Toronto where he had gone to see the Moore-Parker bout. His magic touch for publicity led him into the promotion field after a spell as a copy and sports writer on the Star Eagle of Newark and then as an ace press agent for bicycle races and boxing. For many years he was associated with John Chapman, master mind of the six days cycle empire. Harry took over after Chapman's retirement, but when the war broke out and he found it tough to obtain foreign talent, he quit.

He's the man who put Jim Norris into business as a major fight promoter. Mendel's foresight during the period when Mike Jacobs' fistic empire was tottering due to illness, was responsible for the creation of an organization that now controls major boxing in America. In fact, so great a hold on boxing has the club that Mendel launched, that the U. S. government has sued it as a monopoly.

HERE'S HOW MENDEL PUT NORRIS IN THE BOXING BUSINESS

How did Mendel turn the trick?

When Joe Louis was finding it difficult to obtain opposition that could guarantee him the big gates to which he had become accustomed under Mike Jacobs' guidance, Mendel induced Joe to take on several barnstorming tours which Harry had arranged. It was while on one of these that Mendel conceived the idea of having Louis retire and it didn't take much persuasion to get the Brown Bomber to agree. Before doing so, however, Mendel had Louis sign the four leading contenders to contracts – Ezzard Charles, Jersey Joe Walcott, Lee Savold and Gus Lesnevich, with the stipulation that they would engage in a round robin affair, the winner to become the successor to Louis.

With these contracts in hand, Mendel went hunting for a money man to back the proposed project. He didn't have to go far.

One of the few arenas owned by the Norris family in which they had no part in the boxing program, was the Madison Square Garden arena where Jacobs was in control. Mendel figured on having Mike's interest bought by Norris. He was no longer able because of his illness to carry on and Harry went to see his friend Arthur Wirtz, partner of Norris in the Chicago Stadium where Harry promoted a number of bicycle shows. Mendel broached his plan to Wirtz, then Young Jim Norris was brought into the picture and soon the deal was consummated.

Rocky Marciano (left) talks sports with top notch PGA golfer Jimmy Demaret after Rocky was released from the hospital where he was treated for a ruptured disk in his back. The Rock has maintained he is finished with boxing but hopes to make the grade in golf.

Norris and Wirtz bought Louis' contracts, gave Mendel a long term contract, bought out Mike Jacobs' Garden interests and his International Sporting Club for $135,000 and purchased the assets of the Tournament of Champions which consisted of the contract on a return match between Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano.

And now Jim Norris was in business as America's top promoter.

It was a shrewd deal on the part of Mendel, the most important of his career that extended over a period of forty years. From then on he not only continued as Joe Louis' business advisor, but became an important cog in the Norris boxing empire.

ROCK REITERATES: "THERE WILL BE NO COMBACK."

ROCKY MARCIANO, back home after being hospitalized with an injured back; has been cautioned by former champions against being persuaded to make a comeback after his successor is crowned world champion.

The topic is a natural one, since thousands of fight fans, despite the emphatic statement of Marciano that he has hung up his gloves for all time, are of the opinion that his "retirement" is only temporary, a build up for a future gate

due to the current scarcity of heavyweight talent.

Gene Tunney, the only retired undefeated heavyweight champion other than Marciano, said: "Rocky was smart doing what he did. He, like me, will be tempted to return when the time for a big gate looks ripe. But I hope he follows my precedent and remains retired. When he discussed retirement with me, I told him that he had established himself as a champion and could not get any more by fighting.

"There comes a day when even a champion must face defeat. Everybody has to lose sometime. Eventually you get licked and then all the glory that was yours becomes forgotten."

It has always been thus and if Rocky returns and should be defeated as was Joe Louis, the prestige he had gained as a world title holder would soon be lost. I'm certain that Rocky meant it when he said, *'I've retired and will never again appear in the ring as a fighter.'"*

The day following Gene's interview, Billy Soose repeated Tunney's warning to Marciano.

"I hope he never makes the mistake that Louis did and permits 'friendly advice' to persuade him to come out of retirement. I wrote a letter to Rocky," said Billy, *"in which I urged him not to permit his friends to change his mind. I retired in the face of a big offer from Mike Jacobs to engage in three fights and I never regretted it. If he keeps his word and sticks to retirement, he'll always be remembered as the great champion he was. One defeat in an attempted comeback, and the public soon will forget his greatness as a champion".*

No truer words were ever spoken. Soose and Tunney have offered sound advice gained through experience. I have received several hundred letters from all parts of the world asking if the retirement of Marciano wasn't cooked up as a build-up for the September heavyweight match in order to obtain an opponent for Marciano for a lucrative comeback bout next year and to each I have answered that my faith in Rocky is unshaken. I believe in his sincerity and feel confident that he won't attempt a comeback.

Speaking of a possible comeback, Rocky in a Toronto hotel said: *"Nat, I'm through. Take it from me that I will never again return to the ring."*

JOE LOUIS WOES KEEP PILING UP

While Marciano is suffering from a weak back brought on by a strain, Louis is suffering from a heart ailment. Specialist who examined Louis' heart following his application for a license to wrestle and to referee in Illinois, have reported an injured ticker. They told the Brown Bomber, who rolled up an envious record as world champion, that he must shun any violent exercises. Overexertion, he was told, might bring on serious complications.

Thus his woes pile up. When he was in the chips, he was extremely generous. His family, his friends, and those who pretended to be his pals, milked him dry. He had a soft heart then. Now an aching heart because at the age of only 42, he owes Uncle Sam more than a million dollars in taxes which, if he lived to be ninety, he'll never be able to pay up in full. He finds himself on the ropes through his cardiac condition, unable to ply a trade he thoroughly dislikes but which at least has enabled him to keep busy and add to his income.

"I'm in a daze," he remarked, when asked to comment. *"I don't know where all my money went. I wish I did. But it is gone except what I earn now and I don't know where I can get enough to pay my debt. I seek no charity. I want to pay off my back taxes if I can, but I haven't the faintest idea what the future holds for me."*

Joe still draws $20,000 a year from the International

Harry Mendel (left) shown with ex heavyweight champion Joe Louis at the Boxing Writer's dinner in January when he received the James J. Walker award for service to boxing over the years. Mendel passed away from a heart attack six months later.

Boxing Club and a few thousand from other business enterprises. After he pays his taxes on his current income, he has a pittance for his living expenses.

Louis is a fine sportsman, a credit to his vocations, a citizen who served his country well during the world war. His services in bond drives brought millions of dollars to the coffers of Uncle Sam and his services for the Army and Navy Relief Funds added half a million to those.

Here is one man whom Uncle Sam can now help by cancelling his indebtedness, and let him start anew. It has been done for far less worthy persons.

LOGART-BLACK FIGHT DRAWS 494 IN CHICAGO

On the night that Moore and Parker drew a gate of close to $50,000 in Toronto, the Chicago Stadium, which seats 21,100, grossed $1,361.25 for the Isaac Logart-Jed Black fight! Considering that the Stadium officials had announced an attendance of 1,236 and the Commission figures show only 494 paid admissions, for each paid customer, there must have been two deadheads.

In most parts of the country, similar conditions rule. Now and then New York's Garden gets a fair gathering but frequently even in the House that Tex Build and which in pre-television days catered to 18,000 or more patrons, less than 2000 watch the Friday night shows. This despite every effort on the part of the promoters to put on new faces.

Apparently only championship bouts and those in which international headliners are pitted against each other, can draw public support to a point at which folks forget television to sit at the ringside.

The biggest rap against televised boxing is the use of boys in main events who a few years ago wouldn't have fitted in as semi-finalists. That's one reason why fans stay at home.

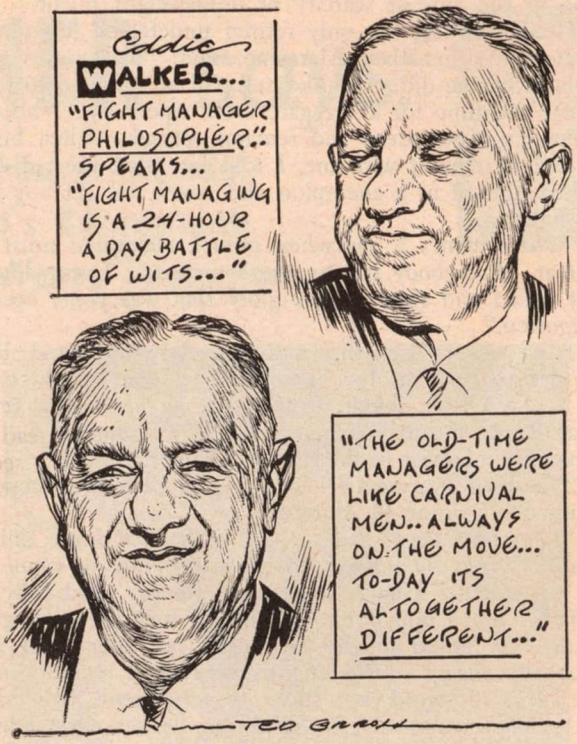
JAPAN SEEKS PEREZ BOUT WITH MISAKO

Pascual Perez has received a flattering offer through "The Ring" to defend his world flyweight title in Tokyo a

(*Continued on page 61*)

Those Philosophic Fight Managers

By TED CARROLL



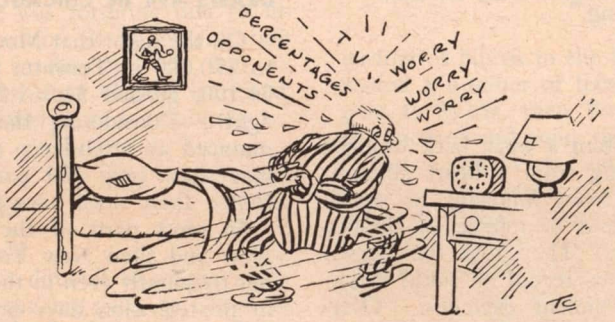
WHAT sets fight managers apart as being a bit different from the common herd of humans?

Well, for one thing, they are natural born philosophers, who from the detached position of a peculiar profession offer endless observations not only about their own business, but all other forms of human activity.

If degrees were handed out for eminence in off-the-cuff commentating on boxing and life in general, there is no doubt that Eddie Walker, forty-year veteran of the business, would rate a doctorate in Applied Fistic Philosophy and a professorship in some great university.

Eddie has ready answers for all such questions as: *"What makes a fight manager in the first place, and why does a successful business man sailing smoothly along, dare the unknown dangers of fight managing?"*

"Do you ask why a doctor becomes a doctor, a plumber a plumber, or a school teacher a school teacher," Eddie replies. *"Fight managers just become fight managers like anybody else becomes what he is. Me—I drifted into managing because my brother Archie was a great amateur, and I used to fill in as a boxing writer on the "New York Sun" a paper where I was working 40 years ago,"* says Eddie.



"...THIS IS NO BUSINESS FOR A SOUND SLEEPER."

"With the business men, they're the same as race horse owners. They get bored just counting their money. Hence they take a fling at fight managing, and once they get their names in the paper once or twice, they're hooked. They get to love that publicity and you never get rid of them from then on," Eddie continued.

Along with his philosophizing, Eddie Walker has another and even more stable claim to fame. As manager of three world champions, (Midget Wolgast, Mike Belloise and Chalky Wright), coupled with close connections with Henry Armstrong, and the direction of Steve Belloise, he is one of the few who, it is claimed, has gained some security from a lifetime of managing.

On the general subject of money, Walker is equally illuminating.

"I've seen it happen a thousand times. If a fighter has money when he quits, he's still a big man to people so long as his money lasts. But once he's broke, no matter how great a fighter he was, nobody wants to known him. That goes for everyone. You're an artist, Ted, and a pretty good one, but if somebody kicked off and left you a hundred grand to-morrow, everybody would be calling you a great artist, even though you'd be the same guy you were before you got the dough."

Public concern over fighters' paydays mystifies Eddie.

"If you ask any ordinary working guy—even your friends — how much they make, you're a buttinsky who is told to mind his own business. Hardly anyone wants you to know how much he makes.

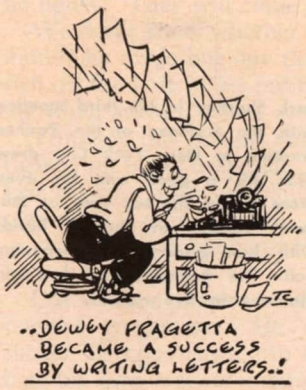
But the whole world makes a fighter's money their business. Even if he's just a preliminary kid, there's a million guys buzzing around trying to find out what he's getting, and once he becomes a main event fighter, people get mad if you don't tell them to the penny what he got, and go around saying you're robbing him."

Insomnia, a plague to most of us, can be a blessing in disguise to a fight manager according to Eddie Walker.

"Managing fighters, when it comes right down to it, is a battle of wits. You're trying to outsmart the promoters and other managers and they're trying to do the same thing to you.

"This means its a twenty-four hour a day job. It's no business for a sound sleeper, because while you're sleeping, the other guys are laying awake nights trying to figure out how to get the better of you.

One reason why Mike Jacobs became a rich man, was he



never could sleep nights. Mike might catch a few nods right after dinner, but I don't think he ever slept the whole night through in his life. I know, because I spent a weekend down at Rumson once, and all night long, I could hear Mike prowling around the house. And what do you think, he was up, dressed and about, long before anybody else the next morning."

Boxing managers to-day live a whole lot different from the old timers.

"The old time manager was a drifter, a carnival man who lived out of a suitcase and hopped all over the country.

Remember old Billy M'Carney? He was a perfect example. Doc Kearns is the only one left like that today.

He's in action everywhere." Eddie explains, *"Today a manager sticks in one place. He has to, because he is usually a guy with something else going for him, and he can't spend too much time away from it.*

Hymie Wollman has his fur business. Marvin Jensen, has a mink farm, one of the largest in the country. Frank Bachman has a printing plant. Ernie Bracca runs a restaurant. And so it goes. It's an entirely different business today."

"Although they don't realize it, fight managers are the greatest fight fans, insists Eddie.

"How else can you explain how long a lot of them live?" he asks. *"Going to fights keeps them pepped up. Show me a business with as many guys over seventy still moving about.*

Look at Joe Woodman, Doc Kearns, Lew Meyers, Ike Bernstein, John O'Brien, Tony Kelly and a lot of others, who won't admit their real ages".

"Some of the businessmen managers have blown fortunes in fighters, but they come right back for more. When a guy can get a kick out of losing his dough, he's got to be a real fan," reasons Eddie Walker.

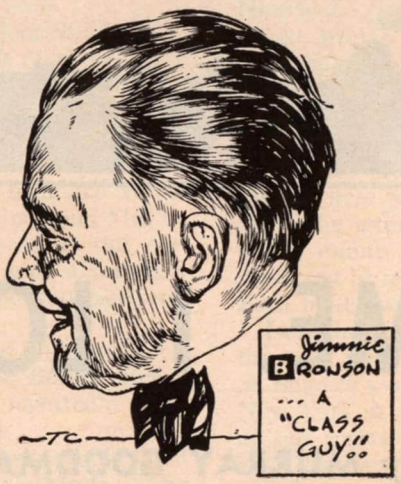
"When I was a young fellow, I used to wonder why Lou Stillman never smiled. Now I know. With a gym loaded with busted guys, without that sourpuss he couldn't have lasted a week. They'd have borrowed him broke."

"Few things are more helpful to a fight manager than knowing how to get and use publicity.

"Jack Hurley is a master at that, and so is Kearns. Dewey Fragetta has become a successful boxing man because he writes better letters than anybody else," Eddie reveals.

As he himself has never been anything but a boxing manager since reaching manhood, Eddie Walker might be called a typical career manager. In thirty-five years, during which he has come to be regarded as one of the best, his philosophical contributions have filled many a paragraph, as witness his most recent quote in Leonard Lyons' widely read Broadway column . . . *"when I see a cigar smoker smoking cigarettes, nobody has to tell me he ain't doing so good."*

Fight pilots being of a general philosophical turn, Eddie Walker has no



monopoly here. Back in the running with his first ranking fighter in years, Rory Calhoun, Frank Bachman, who became a philosopher in self-defense when he managed Maxie Rosenbloom has long been given to sage sayings.

"I've finally discovered why there aren't a lot more millionaires around. If all the people who try to tell fight managers what to do, paid as much attention to their own businesses, they'd all be rich.

"Look at me. No outsider ever tells me how to run my printing plant, but everybody in White Plains, where Calhoun lives, even the kids in the street, are trying to tell me how to handle him, and I've only been managing fighters for forty years," observed Mr. Bachman.

Well-to-do George Gainford, another deep thinker, sings the same tune.

"If I walked into my barber shop uptown, and tried to tell my barbers how to cut hair, they'd think I'd gone crazy. But you should hear them telling me what to tell Sugar Ray!"

When handing out advice on life and its problems, veteran mentor Bobby North, always adopts a sad expression as he expounds on the strange foibles of fighters and the human race in general.

"The world is full of people who, to get even with you, try to ruin themselves. I had a fighter from Cuba who got mad at me, and ran back home. Up here he had been getting up to a thousand dollars a fight. Down there he was fighting for one and two hundred dollars a fight. So he calls that getting back at the manager. I can't figure it.

"I had a guy from down South who did the same thing. They quit you and then get even by fighting for nothing."

His long residence in Europe has given the philosophy of Lew Burston, a Gallic flavor. With a typically Parisian flourish, Lou compares the boxing game to a giant ferris wheel.

"All of a sudden, out of nowhere, you are snatched up by the wheel and—poof—you are whirled to the very top, from which you look down on everyone as though you owned the world. But—ah—then the wheel turns and before you know it, you are back on the ground again just like everyone else. But—ah me," sighs Lou, "that's not only in boxing, but in life itself."

The wisdom of the years flows through the philosophy of vet Charley Rose, one of boxing's elder statesmen.

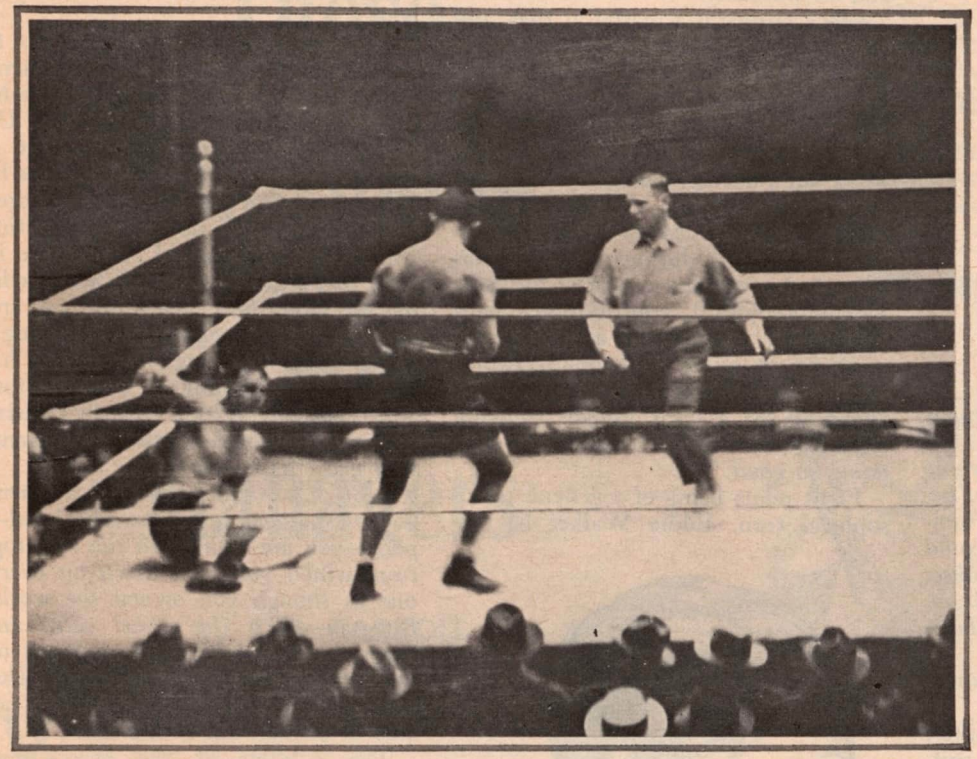
"In every business you must have a man—a symbol—you can hold up for everyone to see. In boxing we've been lucky that Jimmy Bronson has been around all these years. He's a class guy and how it has helped this business," says Charley.

"Another thing—fight managing is the only business in the world where a guy who tries to get the most money and the best of every deal for himself and his fighter, catches the devil from all sides. Look at Al Weill, Charley Johnston, Bill Daly, Cus D'Amato. Somebody is always taking a rap at them—and for what? All they do is try to make good scores for themselves and the fighters. What's wrong with that, I ask you?"

Probably no group of people has been the object of as much perverted propaganda as have fight managers, so when the late Pop Foster left his entire fortune, a whopping $200,000, to the children of his ex-fighter, Jimmy McLarnin, this prompted manager Allie Clark, an ex-policeman, to get off this comment:

"When Pop Foster left that chunk to McLarnin, he sure made people who always rap fight managers look bad. It looks like it took old Pop to get us taken back into the human race."

All in all, fight managers have taken the barbs and brickbats which have so often headed their way—most of the time unjustly—with a serio-comic philosophy which proves they're pretty good fellows after all.

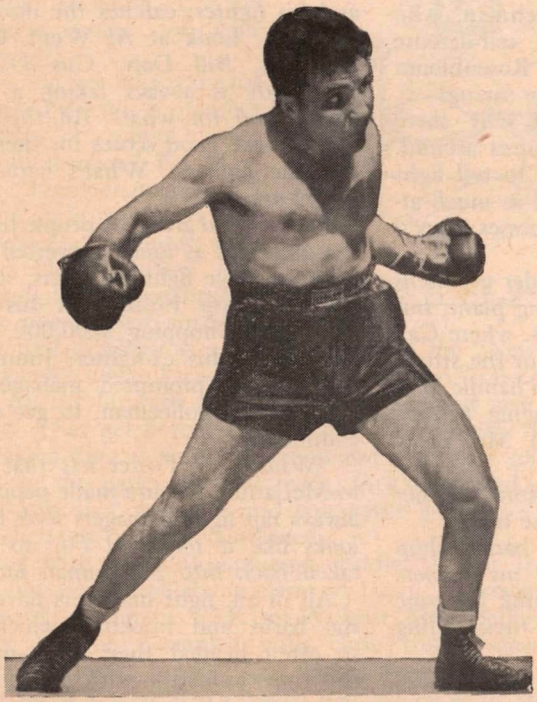


Jack Sharkey in his third meeting with Jim Maloney at the Yankee Stadium in New York City drew $232,199, a good sum for even those days. Sharkey spat at Maloney instead of shaking hands with him prior to the opening bell. The Bostonian knocked out Maloney in five rounds.

"Villainy" Often Pays Dividends In Boxing

HATE ME, I LOVE IT!

By MURRAY GOODMAN



Jake Lamotta, the Bronx Bull, was not one of the better liked boxers, he was one of the better hated and was paid off by the fans in money.

BILL MILLER'S recent entertaining feature on California's "Golden Boy," Art Aragon, who has made a fortune through his "hatred" by the Los Angeles boxing fans, recalls many another ringman whose box-office magnetism was inspired by the craving of the public to see them beaten.

It is doubtful, of course, if any of them made such a thorough job of promoting "hate" into such a tremendous financial asset as Aragon. Here is a lad of Mexican descent who has, with varied success, given the California customers all the blood and thunder they wanted. He has been so much of a crowd-pleaser in his own back yard that, with the exception of only a few fights, has never had to go outside the confines of the state of California.

Eastern boxing writers were stunned when they covered the recent Ray Robinson-Bobo Olson middleweight title affair in Los Angeles and heard the thunderous chorus of "boos" tossed at Aragon when he was introduced before the main bout. More than 20,000 people were waiting for the big bout to start and in came their own Golden Boy, resplendent in summer finery. The television cameras were grinding away and even before the announcer completed the introduction, the roar from the crowd drowned out everything else. You've never heard such booing and hissing in your life.

That was the greeting for Art Aragon and this is what it has been for most of his colorful career. Yet these same 20,000 fans will be in their seats or standing on them when

he fights. They will come to see him get his "lumps."

We don't know whether or not Art Aragon has any of the money he made but one thing is certain—he has been made rich off the hate of his public. And no doubt Aragon would say when asked: "*I love every hating one of them.*"

Through the boxing years, there have been many who thrived on being despised. There is no way of checking but Leach Cross, who subsequently became a dentist under his real name, Louis Wallach, was the first of whom they said: —"*half the fans came out to see him killed, the other half to bury him*".

Leach was a shrewd man in the ring, one who frequently feigned grogginess. He would play proverbial possum, sucker his opponents into security and then let loose. He had his own way of inciting the crowd and they used to pack the small arenas to see him belted around. It didn't happen too often.

When Cross fought, there were as many fights in the audience as there were in the ring. Bitterness would mount among the spectators with each moment of battle in the roped square. Every time Cross would feign injury, the crowd would scream: "*Watch the stall! Watch the stall!*"

Invariably, wherever Cross fought, there were extra police stationed inside and outside.

Since Cross—and there must have been some before him, too—there have been quite a few who built their respective stakes and reputations on razzberry standards. Some were "*Dirty*" fighters, others arrogant, cocky, boastful. Some just didn't get public approval and stirred the beast in man and maid.

Of the ancients, the more hateful were men like Willie Jackson, Al McCoy and Gene Tunney. Jackson and McCoy were fighters whose particular styles infuriated the customers. Tunney, great fighter though he was, never drew public acclaim because he appeared to be snobbish and aloof.

Al Singer, who was a tremendous drawing card, was not a popular fighter. And Harry Balsamo, "**The Belting Brakeman**", was a tremendous puncher with a reportedly china chin. He drew derision from his followers.

In more modern times, there are few who could hold even the wick of the candle to Mr. Jake LaMotta, "*The Bull of the Bronx.*" Here was a master for igniting the customers and the newspapermen, too. They hated him like they did few others and when he fought, they yelled for his opponents to "*Murder the Bum.*" Strangely enough, in Detroit, where he did a lot of his fighting, LaMotta became a household word and the idol of even kids. But take him anywhere else, and even riots were not ruled out.

LaMotta was a good fighter regardless of the sins committed to his name, but he was an actor and a showoff and a bit of a faker, like Cross. He would drop his hands in any given round, reel around the ring in apparent agony and then let loose with a murderous barrage. His rivals rarely knew when he was hurt or faking. But Jake got rich and perhaps the last laugh is still his. He drew a gate of $186,000 with Ray Robinson in Chicago and $159,000 with Marcel Cerdam in Detroit.

Fighters like "Bummy" Davis, Paddy DeMarco, Fritzie Zivic, Ike Williams, and Freddie Archer, were ring "*Bad Men.*" They fought with no holds barred and the fans didn't like it. Yet they came out to see them do it and for one reason only. They wanted to be in on the "kill". They wanted to be there when somebody licked them.

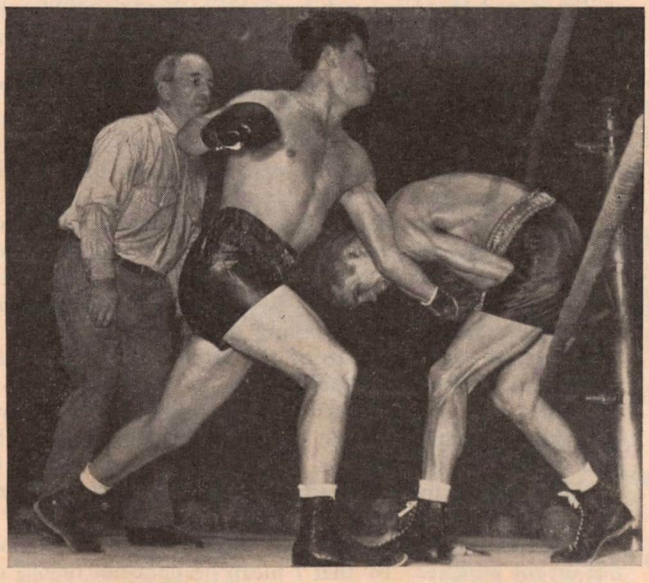
Sandy Saddler, the featherweight king, has an unpopular style, yet he and Willie Pep drew the biggest featherweight gate of all time—$262,000—in 1951.

Fritzie Zivic was the kind of a fighter who knew no rules. He was strictly in there to win and if, by accident, his thumb poked into an eye or his knee managed to wind up in an opponent's groin in the fury of battle, it was all part of his game.

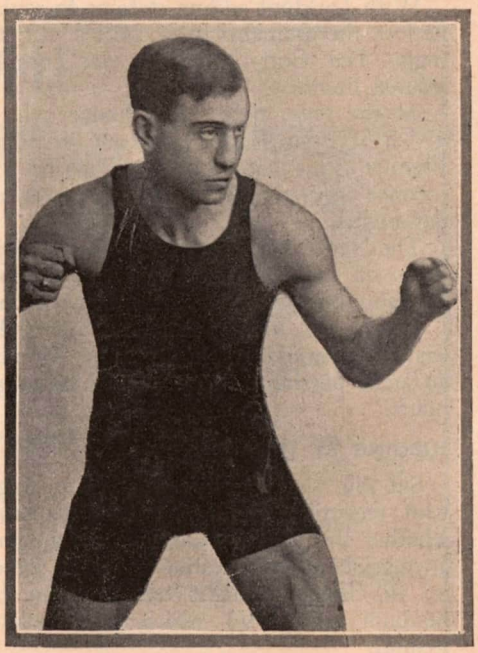
Probably the two "dirtiest" fights on record were the pair between Davis and Zivic in 1940 and 1941. Davis was disqualified after two rounds in the first fight for hitting in places where gentlemen are not supposed to land intentionally. The return ended with Zivic winning on a knockout in ten rounds. Those rounds made history but not of the manly art of self defense kind. There were no holds barred. Both fights were near sellouts.

Jack Sharkey, former heavyweight champion, was one of the most unpopular fighters around in his era. As a sample of Sharkey's approach, when he fought Jim Maloney in New York in 1927, he began the battle with a mouth full of spit instead of the customary handshake. As Maloney stuck his hand out, Sharkey is alleged to have expectorated and it is purely coincidental that the saliva wound up in Maloney's eye. Sharkey kayoed Maloney in five.

Nice guys don't win pennants in baseball. The villains in wrestling are working more often than the heroes. And in boxing, it seems, some of the better money makers are those who get booed instead of cheered. Hate me, I love it.



Two of boxing's "Bad boys" put on one of the ring's wildest brawls when Al "Bummy" Davis (left) met up with the welterweight titleholder Fritzie Zivic in a non-championship match in 1940 at Madison Square Garden. Davis was disqualified in 2nd round for repeated fouling. Their style of brawling paid off in large purses for both.



It was said of Leach Cross, "The Fighting Dentist", that *"half the house came to see him murdered and the other half to bury him."* Leach knew that to hate him was to pay to see him fight.

TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE news that the popular Lawrence Welk champagne music show will in the Fall move from Saturday night over the ABC-TV Network to Monday nights, from 9:30 to 10:30 PM, had Teddy Brenner and his St. Nicholas Arena promotions doing anything but bubbling over with enthusiasm.

Brenner currently is receiving $6,000 from DuMont, which telecasts his fights, plus $1,000 rental money, for the weekly bouts.

Starting October 1, many of the stations that had been carrying the fights, belonging to the ABC network, will switch to the Welk show. This necessitated DuMont's cutting of Brenner's TV revenue down to $4,631.

Several alternatives faced St. Nicholas Arena and the DuMont network. Shifting the fights from Monday to another evening, which proved impossible, starting the main event at 9 PM, which would still have conflicted with the Welk Show, or beginning the big fight at 10:30 PM. The latter course was agreed upon.

With this new and latter starting time, DuMont was able to pick up more TV stations than they expected and Teddy Brenner's promotion which appeared headed for extinction got a new lease on life.

Brenner said that there would be no cut in money paid to boxers in preliminary bouts. Main event fighters, now getting $2,000 for ten rounds at St. Nick's, however, will have to take less.

"I think I will be able to pay $1,700 for a main bout," Brenner said.

With DuMont adding stations to replace those that will be lost, the payments to St. Nick's will be increased accordingly, Ted Cott, executive vice president of DuMont, assured Brenner.

At the same time, Emil Lence, who used to promote TV fights from Eastern Parkway in Brooklyn, with Teddy Brenner as his matchmaker, applied for a promoter's license to once again run televised shows from the Rink on Monday nights.

The New York State Athletic Commission turned thumbs down on the Eastern Parkway application unless it staged its fights on some night other than Monday.

Lence and his Continental Sports Events, Inc., said that they would not switch the Monday date and that an arena outside the state would be sought to put on the bouts.

Champagne Music Gives Him a Headache. Teddy Brenner, promotor of televised boxing over the DuMont Network, almost had his TV'ed fights cut from under him when the popular Lawrence Welk show decided to switch from Saturday to Monday nights this fall on the ABC-TV Network. Brenner's main events, starting October 1, will begin at 10.30 PM.

JUDGING BY THIS

Sid Ziff, sports editor of the Los Angeles Mirror-News, who recently entered into the experiment to discover whether the TViewer could score a fight as accurately as a ringside observer came up with some strong evidence on the Saturday night telecast from Hollywood Legion Stadium (KHJ-TV) which was chosen as the proving ground.

Ziff scored the bouts while viewing them on TV. He was connected by phone with sportcasters Jim Healey and Bob Kelley, at ringside.

"TV fans can come out of hiding now," said Ziff in his popular column. "I think I helped prove that it is possible to judge a fight accurately on television.

"My round by round scores were so close to those of the ringside judges that we agreed on all decisions.

"There were few differences in my scoring with that of Bob Kelley and Jim Healey, who called the show and gave their scores from press row. In the only bout where we differed, I scored Bobby Robleto a two-point winner over Jimmy Lassiter in a sizzling semiwindup.

"This was also the score of the referee and the judges. Kelley and Healey called the bout even.

"Kelley also demonstrated that the ringsider does have one strong advantage. He can see discolorations of the skin caused by heavy blows, and pick up blood and cuts.

"However, if the sportcaster is competent, he will immediately make that information known to the TV fan.

"I found that Kelley calls an accurate fight. He does not invent punches. By that I mean he does not dream up phantom blows as so many other sportcasters do."

ET TU, CESARIO?

Johnny Cesario, former New England welterweight champion, has joined the crowd and gone the way of all boxing

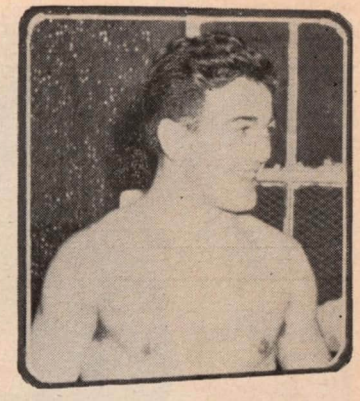
flesh; he has turned actor and, lest anyone get the wrong impression, not a bad actor at that.

Rarely a day goes by that we don't hear of another fighter who has a bit part in a movie, who has a couple of lines in a stage show or is working up a night club routine.

With Cesario it's different. This was no four round prelim job for him, it was the main event at all its gaudiest best. Johnny had the leading role in Clifford Odets' play "Golden Boy" at the Oval in the Grove in Farmingham, Conn., which ran from July 18 through July 28.

This was not Cesario's first experience before the footlights. Not too long ago he appeared in "My Three Angels," the comedy by Sam and Bella Spewack that was a Broadway hit. Johnny also appeared in "Suds in Your Eyes" and "Mr. Roberts."

Cesario is a veteran of a dozen years as a pro boxer, with victories over such outstanding fighters as Willie Joyce, Charley Fusari, Ralph Zanelli, Joey Giambra, Carmen Basilio, Carmine Fiore and Willie Pastrano. He gave Basilio such a thorough lacing in their ten rounder in 1951 that the world welterweight champion-to-be seriously toyed with the idea of retiring.



Johnny Cesario, former New England welterweight champion, is now making a name for himself in the legitimate theatre. He recently had the leading role in a production of Clifford Odets' "Golden Boy."

PEAK PERFORMANCE

A group of Redding, Calif., businessmen watched with pride as they got a good "peak" at the hometown boy, Eddie Machen, who close to three thousand miles away made good in his fight with Nino Valdes on July 11, scoring an eight round knockout. The fight was staged in Miami, Fla.

They watched the telecast of the heavyweight fight from atop a 6,300 foot peak in Shasta County, California. A special set was installed atop of Shasta Bally, west of Redding, which caught the fight from TV station KCCC in Sacramento, about 130 airlines away.

The group was the guest of George Flaherty, whose Shasta Telecasters is building a television transmitter for station KVIP atop the peak.

WHAT SHOWS WITHOUT TV

The weekly Thursday television boxing shows seen over KOVR, San Francisco, terminated on July 26, "for the summer months, at least," said Promoter Jimmy Murray.

"One of our two sponsors failed to renew its contract and the other one wanted to lay off for the summer months," Murray continued. "However, we will continue to show without television whenever we can," he added. Murray had been operating out of San Francisco Garden recently after using Winterland and Richmond Auditorium earlier.

Murray and matchmaker Lou Thomas finished 26 weeks of Thursday night shows over KOVR. When the contract was first signed in early January both Murray and the sponsors had the option to call a halt for any reason after any 13-week period. Murray received $1,200 for each KOVR fight program (for a total of $31,200). Of that sum he put up $1,000 on the net receipts (totalling $26,000) which was cut up by the main event fighters.

Although Murray is through with TV for the summer he and matchmaker Thomas hope to stage some shows in Richmond and San Francisco with local talent to see how much TV affects the gate.

STUDIO TV

The new series of studio TV boxing shows in Windsor (CKLW-TV, Tuesday) is unique in a number of ways.

The scoring of the judges and the referee is announced at the end of each round. Microphones are set up in each fighter's corner so that the listening (and viewing) audience can hear the instructions given by the fighter's seconds.

There is also a pre-fight discussion between the announcers and the fighters' managers.

At present there is no sponsorship of the bouts but that may be remedied in the near future. The show begins at 10:30 PM on TV and lasts until 11:15. The weekly card, though, begins at 9.

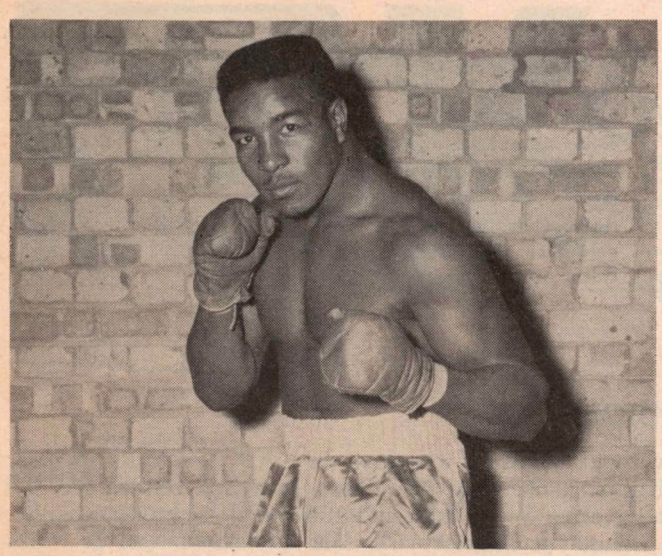
WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
	MONDAY		
ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
	TUESDAY		
STUDIO	DETROIT	CKLW-TV	———
	WEDNESDAY		
*WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
	THURSDAY		
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KTLA-TV	GARRY GOODWIN
CAMBRIA A. C.	PHILADELPHIA	WPFH-TV	DEL PARKS
	FRIDAY		
‡CAVALCADE OF SPORTS	NEW YORK and OTHER CITIES	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
	SATURDAY		
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KHJ-TV	BOB KELLEY and JIM HEALEY
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

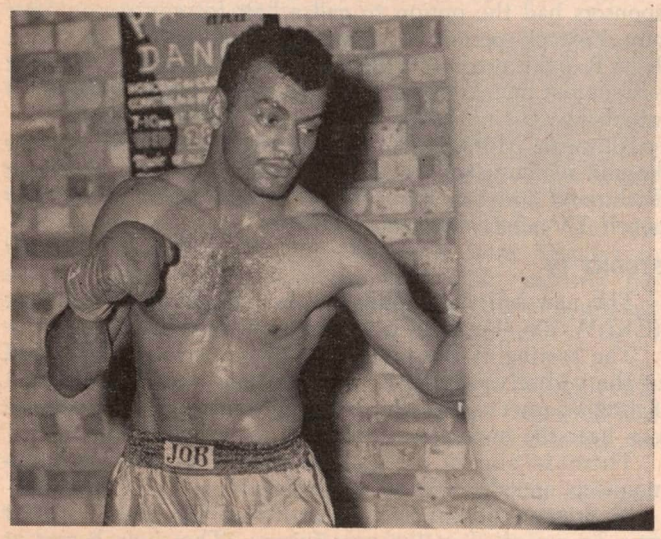
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Win Elliot, announcers.
* Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Steve Ellis, announcer.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

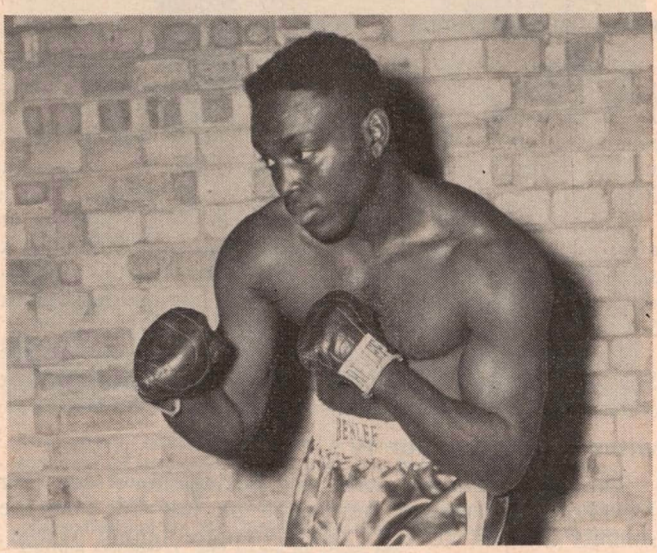
By "G.I." JOE SMITH



Joe Hemphill, Airman 2nd class, heavyweight winner in the World-Wide Boxing Championships, who hails from Memphis, Tenn.



Harold Butler, Airman 2nd class, middleweight champion of the 12th Air Force and CISM.



Greenham's Frank Davis retained his welterweight title in the Air Force World-Wide Boxing Championships.

Emmorie Jenkins, former Army man, turned pro in Japan. Now campaigning in Japanese rings as a middleweight, Jenkins is a member of Post 9467, Yokohama, V.F.W. He is registered with the Japan Boxing Association. Jenkins has nine wins and one loss.

Jenkins is employed as a Department of the Army Civilian in Japan, is 27 years of age, hails from Milwaukee, and is an ex-Golden Gloves welterweight champion.

ALLEN POINTS TO OLYMPICS

Sendai, Japan (1st Cav. Div.) . . . Eddie Allen, from the 5th Cav. Regt. to civilian again, occupation professional fighter.

Here is a clean-cut, harmless looking, 22-year old lad who is going to match wits and, punches with the toughest hombres in the world. He stands only 5′ 6″ and his fighting weight has been anywhere from 139 to 144 pounds. He's been fighting for only two short years. He has won 25 out of 32 fights, and four of his losses were in his first five bouts. He beat the 1955 AFFE light-welterweight champ, Charlie Carrejto of 8th Cav. Regt., in the process of taking his most recent 16 fights. The guy is considered a good prospect for the Olympics and is also very well thought of for a pro career.

Born and reared in Lake Wales, Florida, Allen never even thought of boxing while playing football, basketball and baseball in high school. Upon graduation, he accepted a football scholarship to Bethune-Cookman College in Daytona Beach, Fla. Eddie was quite a halfback, packing some 165 pounds on his stubby frame. Playing there one year, he then came into the Army in the spring of 1953.

After taking basic training in the airborne at Fort Campbell, Ky., Eddie was shipped to Tokyo where he was stationed with the 564th MP Co. It was there that a few friends, who were boxers themselves, talked him into taking up the sport. He had four bouts as a light-middleweight, winning two of them, before being transferred in April, 1954, to the 5th Cav. Regt., on Hokkaido.

Eddie gives credit to SFC Charlie Marshall and Tommy Leedle, both pro fighters for his success.

AIR FORCE WORLD-WIDE TOURNEY

Washington: Greenham Common became the only US Air Force base overseas to be represented by two fighters in the Air Force World-Wide Boxing Championships.

Greenham's Frank Davis and Fred Jackson both reached the championship bracket after winning four bouts.

Davis retained his welterweight crown with a unanimous decision over Joe Bethea, Ashiya AFB, Japan. Jackson lost a close one to Willie Morton, Johnson AFB, by one point in the light-welterweight title match. Morton has

won an Air Force World wide title for four successive years.

Two former UK champions won titles in the week-long competition. Bill Cherry, former Burtonwood battler, and UK lightweight champ last year, won the world wide lightweight this year. Cherry is stationed at Bolling AFB, Maryland. He decisioned tough Ed Lee, of Ashiya AFB, Japan. Joe Hemphill, UK champion in 1954-55, stationed at a Manston detachment in Holland, became the 1956 heavyweight champion by copping a verdict from Herman McNeil, Goodfellow AFB.

The 1955 Britannia Shield Fighter Harold Butler, Hahn, provided the USAF with its third world-wide title by punching out a unanimous decision over Larry Pratt, Misawa AFB, Japan.

The four USAFE boxers who got to the finals were the stars of the tournament in the qualifying fights. Hahn's Butler pulled off the biggest upset of the tourney with a TKO over defending AF champion, Willie Ellis. Ellis damaged his hand and had to retire from the fight when he hit Butler with a vicious right to the shoulder.

Jackson was involved in one of the most thrilling bouts of the tourney in the semifinal elimination, light welters. He won a split verdict by outpointing former NCAA champ John Granger.

However, in the third, Jackson's hard right shots countered Granger's working on the body and he got the nod.

Davis proved himself to be one of the best fighters of the tourney as he pounded out his third KO of the meet in the semifinal of the welterweight division. He stopped George Leach in 2:01 of the third. The hard hitting inter-service champ sent Leach to the canvas in the second round for an eight count, and in the third he ended it.

Butler was involved in another exciting bout in the semifinals of the middleweight division. He won a close decision from FEAF middleweight George McCorkle. It was a toe-to-toe slugfest from the opening round. Butler gained the verdict by winning the first two rounds by confusing McCorkle with crowding tactics which let him inside, where his powerful rights and lefts landed to McCorkle's head. In the third McCorkle rocked Butler, but the USAFE fighter had built up too much of a lead to lose the decision.

Heavyweight Hemphill banged his way into the finals when he flattened Ed Jones with what turned out to be the hardest blow of the tournament. Jones, Lockbourne AFB, Ohio, stopped a crippling right cross to the chin in two minutes of the first round.

West Drayton's Diego Garcia, coach of the USAFE team, came away with the coaching and prognosticating laurels.

FINAL RESULTS OF AF TOURNEY

Flyweight: Earl Spence, Bolling AFB, decisioned Jesse Herrera, Wheeler AB.

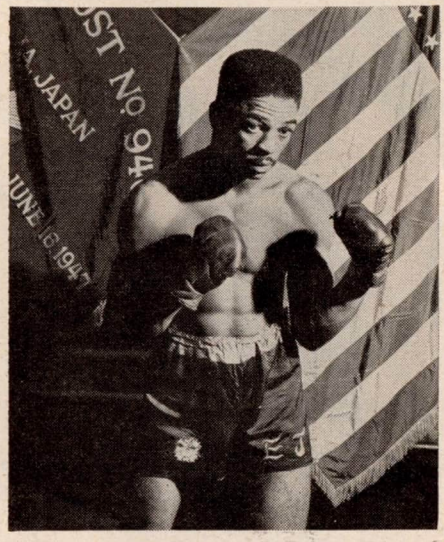
Bantamweight: Jimmy Connors, McGuire, AFB, kayoed Rafeal Diaz, Caribou AFB.

Featherweight: Harry Smith, Sheppard AFB, decisioned Willie Thomas, Lackland AFB.

Lightweight: Bill Cherry, Bolling AFB, Wash. D. C., decisioned Ed Lee, Ashiya AFB, Japan.

Light welterweight: Willie Morton, Johnson AFB, Japan, decisioned Fred Jackson, Greenham Common.

Welterweight: Frank Davis, Greenham Common, decisioned Joe Bethea, Ashiya AFB, Japan.



V.F.W., Emmorie Jenkins, newly turned pro in Japan, an ex-army middleweight is Post #9467's gain.

Light middleweight: Paul Wright, Bolling AFB, Wash., D. C., decisioned Dave Smith, Larson AFB.

Middleweight: Harold Butler, Hahn, decisioned Larry Pratt, Misawa AFB, Japan.

Light heavyweight: Johnny Horne, Bolling AFB, Wash., D. C., decisioned Bill Johnson, Yokota AFB, Japan.

Heavyweight: Joe Hemphill, Bitburg, decisioned Herman McNeil, Goodfellow AFB.

RILEY KNOCKS OFF SILL

The Fort Riley boxing team showed surprising power and depth as it captured a decisive 10-3 win over a visiting Fort Sill, Okla., team at Camp Funston's Magrath Field House.

Paced by such ring veterans as Fred Byrd and Asberry Butler of the 26th Infantry Regiment, and flashy displays by newcomers Loomas Oglesby of the 18th Infantry Regiment, and Abdon Torres of the 16th Infantry Regiment, the Fort Riley team defeated an Oklahoma squad which contained a number of former Golden Gloves stars.

Oglesby, who looms as the most improved and dangerous boxer on the Riley team conquered his Fort Sill opponent, Sam Sykes, by a TKO in 1:35 of the second round in their light heavyweight bout.

Byrd, a ring-wise veteran who last year took the Big Red One lightweight crown, won a decision over Fort Sill's 1955 lightweight champ, Joe Rix.

The Riley ringmen started with a bang, winning six out of the first seven bouts before intermission.

The loudest ovation of the night went to one of Riley's three losers. He was James White, who was matched in a middleweight bout against speedy Hubert Jackson, a 1955 Oklahoma Golden Gloves champion. White absorbed terrific punishment in all three rounds, and was pounded to the mat in the first, but held on to finish the bout on his feet. Jackson's decision was unanimous.

In other matches: Abdon Torres, Fort Riley flyweight, decisioned John Hernandez, Fort Sill.

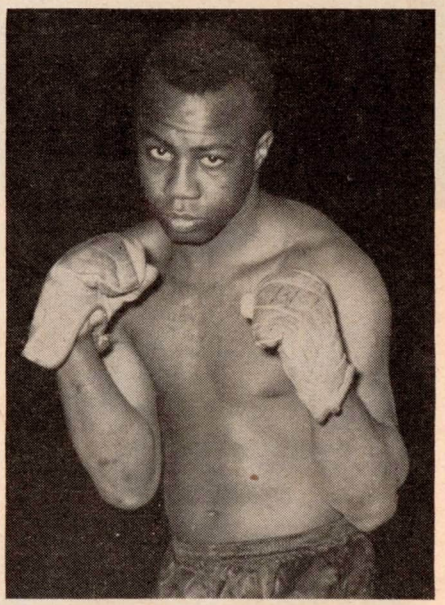
Asberry Butler, Fort Riley (FR) bantamweight, decisioned Doug Sellers, Fort Will (FS).

Art Haywood, (FR(featherweight, decisioned Anthony Ariganello, (FS).

Jim Hutchinson (FR) featherweight, lost a decision to Anderson Carter, (FS).

Dan Tyson, (FR) lightweight, decisioned Bob Johns, (FS).

Alvin Richardson, (FR) light welterweight, decisioned Ernest Brown, (FS).



Sendai, Japan, (Northern Command). Eddie Allen (Detroit, Mich.), runner up in AFFE Boxing Tournament in the welterweight class, represented the 5th Cav. Regt.

Joe Robinson, (FR) welterweight, decisioned Arnold Fisher (FS).

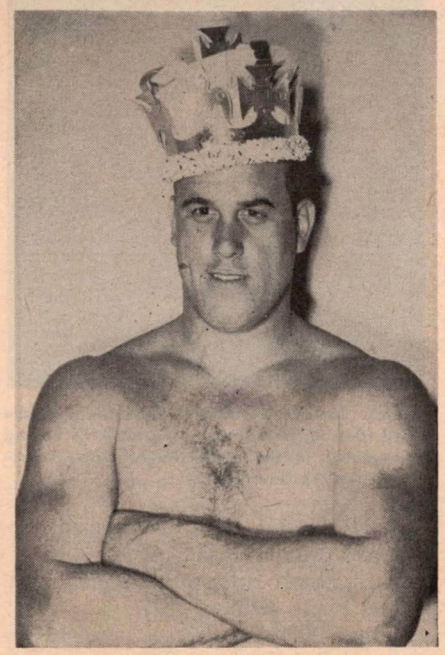
Fred Elliott (FR) welterweight, decisioned Frank Gaines (FS).

Lonnie Schuler, (FR) heayweight decisioned Bob Ingram, (FS).

George Burdette, (FR) heavyweight, lost a decision to Charlie Prater, (FS).

THE MAT WORLD

Art Michilak, Pittsburgh Steeler football player turned wrestler, shown in the kind of action that is quickly making him one of the mat game's favorites. Photo by Mike Masura.



Another professional grid star who has turned to the grappling game, is the ace of the "flying tackle," Leo Nomellini.

By NAT LOUBET

ON AND AROUND THE MAT . . .

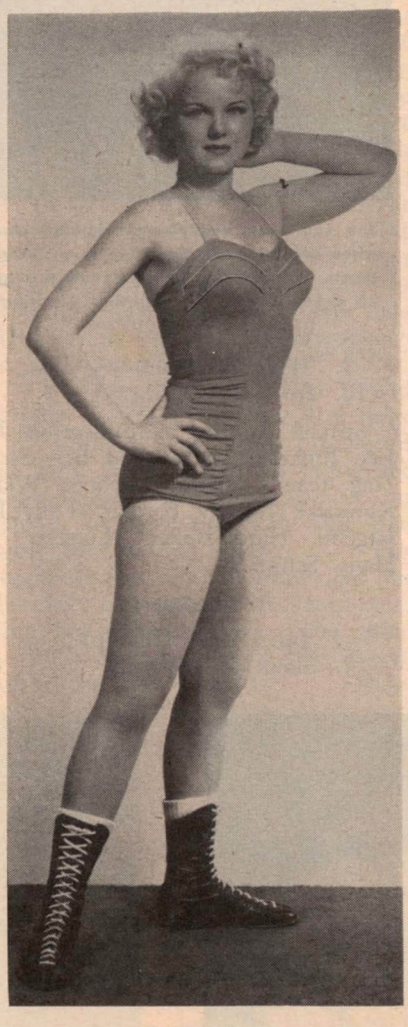
Danny Nardico, former light heavyweight boxing contender for world honors, has turned wrestler and is appearing on the south Florida circuit. . . . Wilbur Snyder touring the Canadian grappling circuit. . . . Verne Gagne has been nominated to coach the Olympic team. . . . An organization of wrestling Fan Clubs is being organized under a charter: "Wrestling Fans Clubs United," with Gene McCormick as chairman and Ruby Burns, Betty Rable, Mary Smith, Pat Lawton, Carol Holmes, Alice Post, B. F. Hughes and Art Mermeling as members of the board . . . first meeting in Cincinnati as we went to press . . . your reporter was invited but was unable to make it . . . good luck and a successful future WFCU.

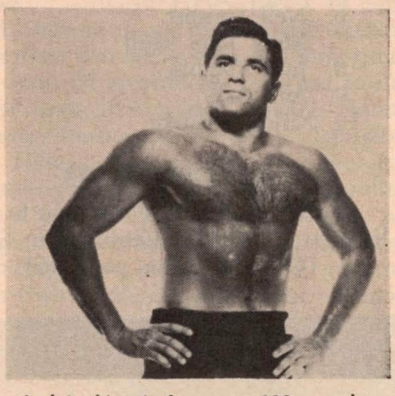
Buddy "*Nature Boy*" Rogers making big hit in Texas . . . he won the heavyweight crown of the Lone Star State back in June from Pepper Gomez. . . . Another "*Wrestling Fan Club Convention*" was held on September first at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, Canada under the direction of Miss Margie Baberian and Mrs. Ruth A. Lunel . . . much as we wanted to attend, we were forced to take a rain check.

Enrique Torres was asked to pick his choices on the pennant winners in baseball . . . tabbed the Yankees and Milwaukee . . . more wrestlers picked the Yankees than any other team . . . almost unanimous . . . Leo Nomellini will play with the 49'ers professional football team again this fall.

(Left) Wilbur Snyder seen with Violet Smith, prexy of the Snyder Fan Club taken when Violet was present at the Chicago Amphitheatre to see Wilbur defeat Hans Schmidt.

(Below) Darling Pat Sherry, Hollywood, California's contribution to the gal wrestlers, is a blond, five feet five-one-half inches 138 pound beauty who gave up motion pictures for the grunt and groan biz.



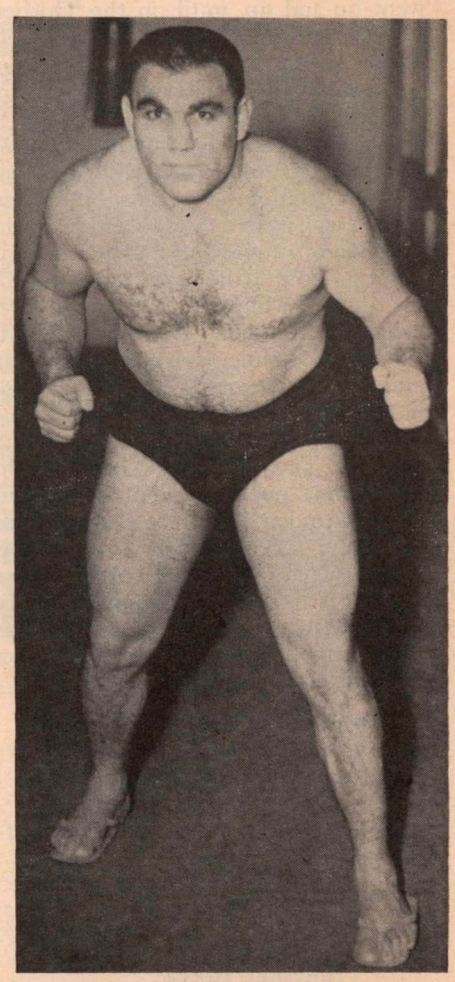


Jack Laskin, six feet even, 220 pounder, Canada's new face among aspirants for heavyweight honors.

Ed (Strangler) Lewis, who held the heavyweight crown in the 1920s and '30s has retired after 49 years in the game. . . . He lost only eighteen bouts out of thousands . . . wrestled his last match eight years ago when he was sixty-two years old . . . remembered in late years for his managing of Lou Thesz, ex heavyweight champion, who lost his crown to Whipper Watson.

Georgeous George and Bob Ford suspended for sixty days from wrestling in California because of abuse leveled at Referee Joe Woods. . . . Woods will be remembered as the chap who informed an Assembly committee last year that wrestlers knew who the winner was before a bout started . . . the grappling fraternity has had a soft spot in their hearts for him ever since. . . . Oregon State Supreme Court ruled 'no" to bill intending to legalize women wrestling . . . unanimous opinion written by Justice Walter Tooze summed up the situation rather well. . . . *"Obviously it is intended that there should be at least one island on the sea of life reserved for men that would be impregnable to the assault of women."* . . . Women, the court said, *"already had invaded practically every activity formerly considered suitable and appropriate for men only."*

Primo Carnera lost $1,500,000 court fight against Columbia Pictures for the movie "The Harder They Fall." . . . Court ruled that *"one who becomes a celebrity or public figure* (is there a difference?) *waives his right of privacy and cannot withdraw that waiver at whim or merely by changing occupations."* . . . Da Preem claimed that the movie depicted him as a stupid person who had been deceived by all who associated with him. Columbia Pictures claimed that the movie was fictional . . . they should have added *"any similarities to persons dead or alive is purely coincidental."*



Mike Paidousis, the grinding Greek from Steubenville, Ohio, a three letter man from the University of Tennessee, who is making good in the wrestling field. (Photo by Bob Utter)

Jimmy Grabmire, a newcomer gets award from National Wrestling Fans Club Convention held at Columbus, Ohio. Mary Hasley, president of the Grabmire club shown holding attendance award and to her right is official of the Big Bill Miller Fan Club.

Lou Daro, 71, once the "Mister Big" of Wrestling, died at St. John's Hospital, Santa Monica, after a long illness. He was known as *"Carnation Lou"* in his heydey, and never appeared in public without that flower in his lapel.

Daro's career in California wrestling dated back to 1921, when he staged a mat show on a shoestring at the Philharmonic Auditorium, drawing a gate of $220. In the years that followed, he

went up and up, until, in the Thirties, he was grossing a million a year. He retired in 1939.

Dominic "KING KONG" Doganiero the pride of South Camden, New Jersey is making a name for himself wrestling in rings of Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Illinois, Nebraska, New York, the New England States and Canada. Doganiero weighs 230 and his favorite shooting hold is the super secret cosmic toe hold, which his trainer Vince Salerno invented. Dominic "KING KONG" Doganiero is building up his rough and controversy-producing name in the rings of the East coast and Middle West. Doganiero is known to his fans as "The Poet of Wrestling," he is a former policeman and is so popular in Camden that he actually ran on the ballot for Freeholder several times and garnered a hatful of votes. He has a 147 IQ and a twenty-inch neck, fifty-inch chest and nineteen-inch biceps. Doganiero is one of the strongest men in professional wrestling.

POPULARITY POLL BY THE FANS:

MEN

1. Whipper Watson (NWA champ)
2. Buddy "Nature Boy" Rogers
3. Big Bill Miller
4. Pat O'Connor
5. Don Eagle
6. Lou Thesz
7. Antonino Rocca
8. Verne Gagne
9. Mark Tendler
10. Rocky Valentine

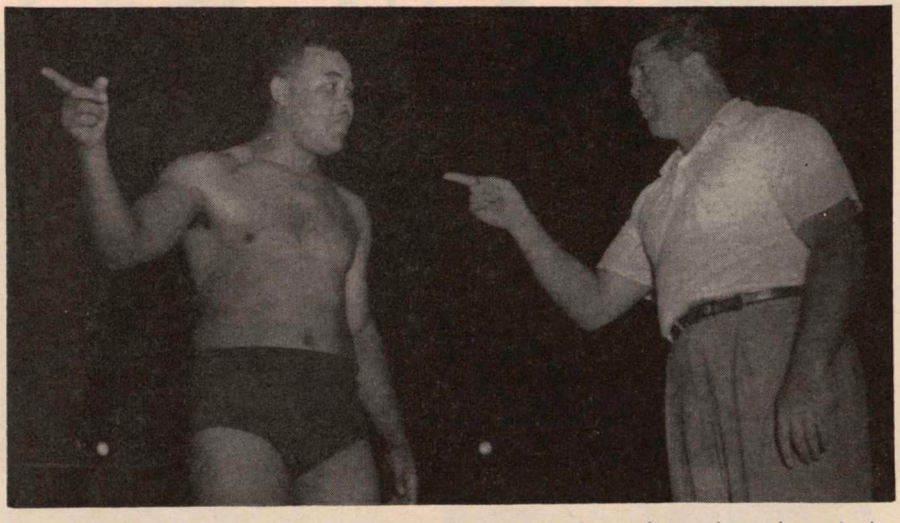
Special Mention as runners up: Don Leo Jonathan, Mike and Ben Sharpe (tag team), Barone Leone, Wladek Kowalski, Johnny Barend, Tony Baillargeon, Hard Boiled Haggerty, and Hans Schmidt.

WOMEN

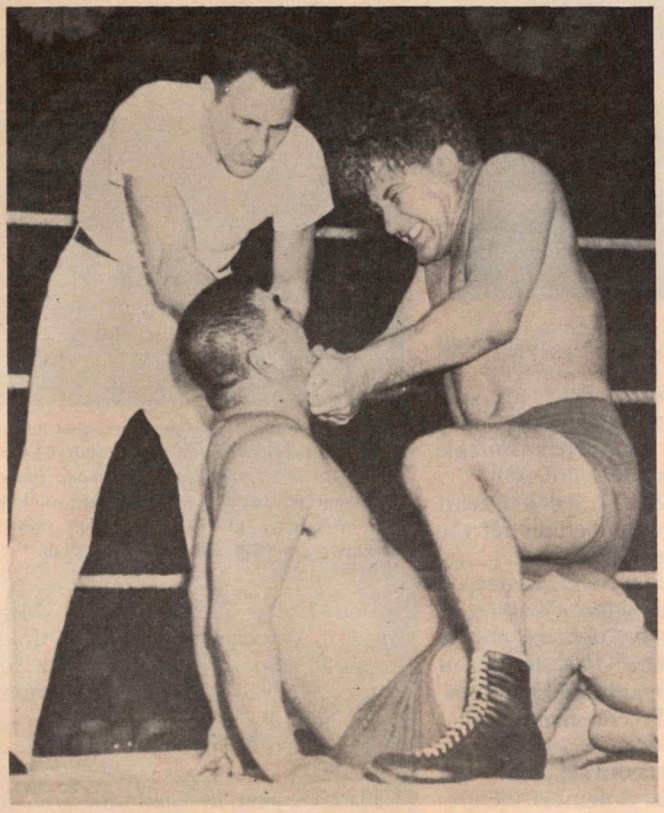
1. June Byers (Champ)
2. Slave Girl Moolah
3. Penny Banner
4. Terry Majors
5. Carol Cook
6. Nell Stewart
7. Mary Jane Mull
8. Judy Grable
9. Ada Ash
10. Mildred Burke

FAN CLUB CORNER

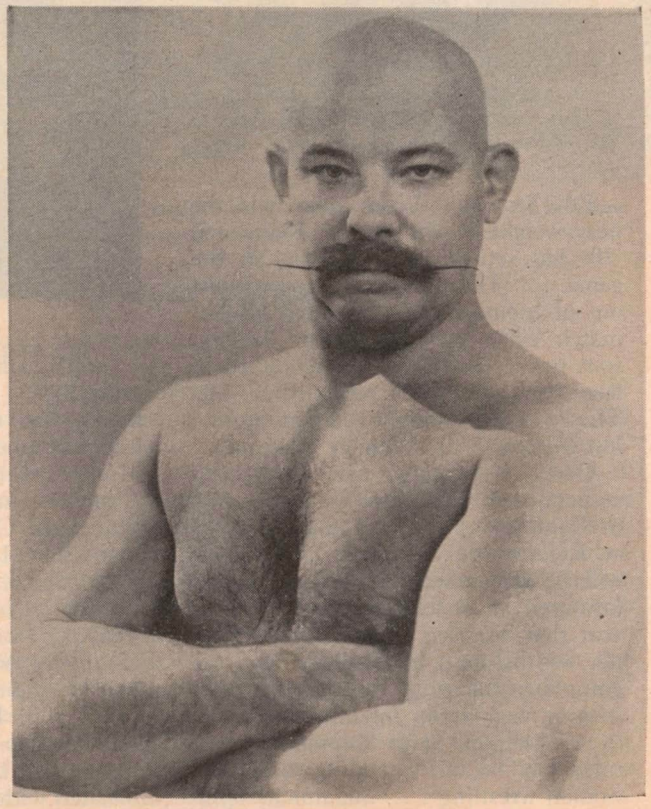
Add the following Fan Clubs to your listings: The Aldo Venturi Fan Club,
(Continued on page 46)



Joe Louis, ex heavyweight boxing champ counted out of wrestling. Photo shows Louis after defeating Ali Pasha in two straight falls at Richmond, Indiana. Referee Lou Thomas seems to be telling Joe he's all through. Doctors gave Joe the same verdict stating that his ticker wasn't up to further participation.



Freddy Blassie using a jaw hinge on Mr. Moto, who on his own is no angel. The master of chop blows has his mouth open but isn't talking as Freddy exercises Moto's lowers. Blassie won the bout and Moto was fit to bite.



Firpo Zbyszko, "The Clown Prince of Wrestling," who toes the Toledoes at 260 pounds comes from Poland and has been entertaining the fans throughout Canada with his zanny antics. Most recently he has been working for promoter Al Oeming.

President Charles Bovkwith, 2035 Caroline Ave., Linden, New Jersey; Dick Steinborn Fan Club, President Margaret Reed, Route 2, Fincastle, Virginia; Nick Bockwinkel Fan Club, co-presidents Mary Ann Gzypusz and Mary Lou Bailey; Joe Scarpello, President Erma Radclidde, 787 Farlou St., Springfield, Ohio.

WRESTLING NEWS
BY ED BRIGGS

VETERAN heavyweight Pat Fraley of Los Angeles is now wrestling in and around southern California where he has compiled a long string of victories. . . . Returning to the West Coast is speedy Johnny Demchuck, a fast, popular junior-heavyweight who is showing in California under the banner of Hugh Nichols. . . . Sandor Kovacs has left northern California mat wars to show his flashy style in Los Angeles. Kovacs had campaigned in San Francisco on the Joe Malcewicz circuit previous to heading for movieland. . . . Lord James Blears of jolly old England is one of the most traveled wrestlers that we've seen in a long time. . . . An old favorite has returned to the west coast after a long absence. Bobby Bruns, former heavyweight champion of Hawaii has signed with the Joe Malcewicz office to appear in that area for a number of matches. Bruns, an engineering graduate of Northwestern University, Chicago, comes to the coast when there is a shortage of scientific wrestlers and has hit main event spots as this is being written.

NEW FACES IN CALIFORNIA: Newest faces in the Golden State are "Bull" Roper, "Spider" Romero, Lupe Gonzales, Jan Madrid, Lupe Arvisco, Buddy Gilbert, The Scarlet Bomb, Johnny Weaver and Ray McNight. . . . Veteran Sandor Szabo, the former Pacific Coast kingpin, continues to rack up a long string of wins in the Los Angeles-Southern California area. Sandor, who resides in spacious Santa Monica, over-looking the Pacific Ocean, has confined his wrestling to the LA area the past few years, with a few trips to San Francisco headlining cards for his old friend Joe Malcewicz. . . . Our good friends Leo and poppa Gino Garibaldi are doing well in eastern arenas. . . . West Coast fans are awaiting their return. . . . Juan Humberto, veteran headliner of California and Texas mat cards, was the victim of a thief recently. While Juan was wrestling in Fresno (Calif.), a thief broke into Humberto's auto stealing his suitcases containing expensive clothing. . . . Kola Kwariani, manager of Argentina Rocca did himself a commendable job of acting in the recent Allied Artists movie *"The Killers"*. . . . The wrestling fraternity misses one of its greatest exponents of mayhem *"Krippler"* Karl Davis. A veteran of over 20 years of mat warfare, Davis has retired to devote his time to a religious organization. . . . Don Leo Jonathon heading for the west coast. . . . Rumor has it that Bobby Ford whom I reported in a past issue as retiring, has changed his mind and returned to the ring wars. We hope its true.

California boxing and wrestling referee Frank Manfredo, whom this writer reported would be retiring this year, will NOT call it quits after the New Year. During a conversation at Fresno (Calif.) Memorial Auditorium recently, I interviewed Frank and understood him to say that this year would be his last as third man in the ring. I'm very pleased to report that the story of his retirement was an error. . . . Our old friend Johnny Doyle, former promoter at the Los Angeles Olympic Auditorium is now promoting in Salt Lake City and Las Vegas. . . . Johnny shows the best wrestlers available . . . . . Big Jess "Ursus" Ortega is now showing his wares in Seattle area rings. . . . Midgets stars Lord Littlebrook and Tiny Tim bested Irish Jackie and Tom Thumb in two separate tag matches at San Francisco and four nights later at San Diego. . . . Promoters Al Dermer of Fresno and Joe Malcewicz of San Francisco continue to bring big name stars to their cities. . . . This writer's address: 4510 North Arthur, Fresno 5, Calif. . . . Mammoth Gardens. . . . Herb Welch and the Kowalski Brothers are showing in Nashville and Birmingham rings. . . . Ditto for drop kicking star Jesse James. . . . At Fresno's Memorial Auditorium Bobby Bruns defeated Aussie Roy Heffernan; Bill and Eddie Miller took the San Joaquin Valley tag crown from Sandor Kovacs and Enrique Torres; and Vic Christy drew Lightning Johnny Swenski. . . . At San Francisco's Gardens Mike and Ben Sharpe, fresh from a Far East tour defended their NWA Tag Team Championship defeating Leo Nomellini and Bobo Brazil; while Bobby Bruns defeated Swenski. . . . At Los Angeles' Olympic Auditorium recently, Lord James Blears teamed with Sandor Kovacs to hold the Great Togo and Steve Stanlee to a one hour draw; Tommy Martindale defeated Juan Hernandez; Rito Romero trounced Matt Murphy; and Dutch Heffner took the best of Lee Henning. . . . New on the coast are Professor Roy Shire and Chief Kit Fox. Also, Edmund Francis.

JACK LASKIN PRO WRESTLER
BY VIOLA G. MAY

GOOD talent is easily recognized—often by speed and cleverness. Each year the wrestling big wigs select and pay admission to what they call **"Rookie of the Year."**

In 1953 Jack Laskin was honored with that title and he is now smashing his way to victories—but not illegally.

Opponents claim he is one of the toughest men to corner—fast as cat—elusive as an eel. Jack has been wrestling professionally for three years. He also had four years experience as an amateur.

Serious minded, widely travelled and well schooled, Laskin has come a long way in the past few years. This young Lochinvar did not come out of the West. Born in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, where he received his education, he was graduated from college with a B. A. degree.

Because of illness, in his youth, he was never a participant in any rough sport, his greatest achievement has been building a scrawny body from 140 lbs. to 220 lbs. by weight lifting and other forms of body building.

Unlike other wrestlers, Laskin's only job prior to wrestling, was working in a factory owned by his late father in which men's and ladies sports wear were manufactured. Whenever he decides to retire as a wrestler, he will return to the factory as an executive. A few years back his father was President of Laskin Industries, Ltd—owner of 14 department stores in Canada and part owner of a uranium mining company.

Laskin is of Jewish parents, proficient in English, French and Hebrew. He is fond of music, literature, enjoys hiking and is considered an excellent swimmer.

Usually his matches are singles, but he has teamed successfully with Seymour Koenig, a former "Mr. New York".

He specializes in dropkicks, rolling splits and airplane scissors.

Laskin is tall, dark and handsome. Black hair, olive skin and brown eyes. Stands an even 6 ft., weighs 220 pounds, is 27 years of age. Of special interest to the girls—he is single!

(*Continued on page 46*)

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

THAT was a tragic finish for Joe Mandot, drowned in a bayou near his native New Orleans. The Baker Boy, who became one of the world's top lightweights back around the World War I era, was just two days short of his 65th birthday when his body was recovered.

Through the years New Orleans turned out many a fine ringman—Frankie Russell, Harry Wills, Pal Moran, Amos (Kid) Carlin and Pete Herman were only some of them—but none ever enjoyed the personal popularity that was Mandot's. It was understandable, of course, since Joe was of French extraction in a predominantly French community, and, the first homebred good enough to compete with world champions.

As a matter of fact, Mandot became something of a specialist in fighting champions. He never quite succeeded in grabbing a title for himself—most of his outings with ring royalty were in no-decision matches—but during his busy career, which began in 1908 and ended in 1922, Joe tangled with no less than nine rivals who were, had been or later became champions.

The string started in 1910 when Mandot, then 19 and a bantam, met up with Frankie Conley, claimant of the disputed 118-pound laurels. From that bout Joe went on to embellish his record with the names of such other past, present and future champions as featherweights Johnny Kilbane and Johnny Dundee; lightweights Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Freddie Welsh, Benny Leonard and Rocky Kansas, and welterweight Ted (Kid) Lewis.

A fight that has become legend in New Orleans ring circles was Mandot's first meeting with Wolgast on November 4, 1912.

THE CLASSIC WITH WOLGAST

Wolgast was defending his lightweight title against Willie Ritchie in California a few weeks later, and wouldn't take any chances on blowing an official decision before then. The champion's manager, Tom Jones, insisted that the Mandot bout be limited to ten rounds, no decision, with a "neutral" referee officiating.

When these terms were acceptable to Mandot, who was eager for a crack at the champion under any conditions, Jones then demanded a $10,000 guarantee. It was a fantastic figure for a no-decision bout in those days, but Promoter Dominick Tortorich, appreciating Mandot's tremendous popularity in his home town, decided to take the gamble.

Ed Smith, a Chicago sports editor and prominent referee, was brought in to handle the bout.

Tortorich rented the local baseball field, Pelican Park, and set his top prices at $10 for box seats and $5 for reserved ringsides.

The promoter's gamble paid off well. The attendance was estimated at 7,000 and the receipts at $20,000.

The fight was in keeping with the enthusiasm of the Crescent City citizenry. It was an exciting affair, with the majority of those present feeling that Mandot had outpointed the champion.

Although not permitted to render an official verdict, Referee Smith did a special story for the New Orleans *Item* the next morning. The opening paragraph read:

"They have had heroes in New Orleans before, but it is a matter of grave doubt whether any man in history is a bigger hero today than Joe Mandot, young product of the French Market. Joe held Ad Wolgast, lightweight champion of the world, to something just a little better than an even break last night in one of the most desperate ten-round glove battles ever staged anywhere in the world."

Twenty-four days later Wolgast was relieved of his title by Ritchie and Mandot's cohorts insisted Joe had had much to do with the result. Wolgast, they argued, hadn't fully recovered from his gruelling brawl with the 21-year-old Louisianan.

LEONARD "FOUND" K.O. PUNCH

The veteran New York fight crowd best remembers Mandot as the victim in a bout that unveiled Benny Leonard's newly-discovered knockout punch and started the brilliant East Sider on his spectacular drive to the lightweight title.

It was on one of those all-star cards that Matchmaker Lew Raymond had been arranging for John (the Barber) Reisler's Harlem Sporting Club. It was in December, 1915, and Raymond booked three of the East Side's outstanding lightweight attractions—"senior" Leach Cross, "junior" Abe (Young) Brown and "sophomore" Leonard—for a trio of ten-rounders. Cross was paired with former champion Wolgast, Brown with Joe Welling and Leonard with Mandot.

Despite his youth (he was only 19), Leonard had already developed into a superb boxer, fast and stylish, but he was a frail sort of kid and not much of a hitter. He had been winning his fights through speed and cleverness, with knockouts few and far between. But Benny, one of the keenest students the ring has ever produced, was concentrating on developing a real punch. The answer he sought came to him one afternoon in the gymnasium.

After watching Leonard work out, the veteran Willie Lewis, a punching specialist, offered the youngster a bit of advice. "You hit well, Benny—short, sharp and accurately," Lewis said, "but you're not getting the right leverage behind your punches. Try rolling on the ball of your right foot, like this," and Willie illustrated his point.

Leonard experimented. That was it!

The boxing world was stunned when Leonard knocked Mandot out in the seventh round. It must have been an accident, a lucky punch. As subsequent events convincingly demonstrated, there was nothing accidental or lucky about it.

Benny had learned the secret of proper hitting and went on to become one of the deadliest sharpshooters in ring history.

THE NEW "MIGHTY MITE"

It's unfortunate that the once-lively flyweight division has become extinct in these United States. From all we've heard, the present world champion, Pascual Perez of the Argentine, must be a formidable little fighting machine, with an exciting style that would appeal to the Yank populace—if we had any opposition for him.

For a little fellow, who probably doesn't measure more than 5 feet in altitude and seldom scales above 108 pounds, Perez is putting together a remarkable punching record. When he flattened a countryman, Ricardo Valdez, recently, it was Pascual's 27th knockout in 33 professional starts. Five decisions and one draw complete the unbeaten pro record of the 1948 Olympic champion.

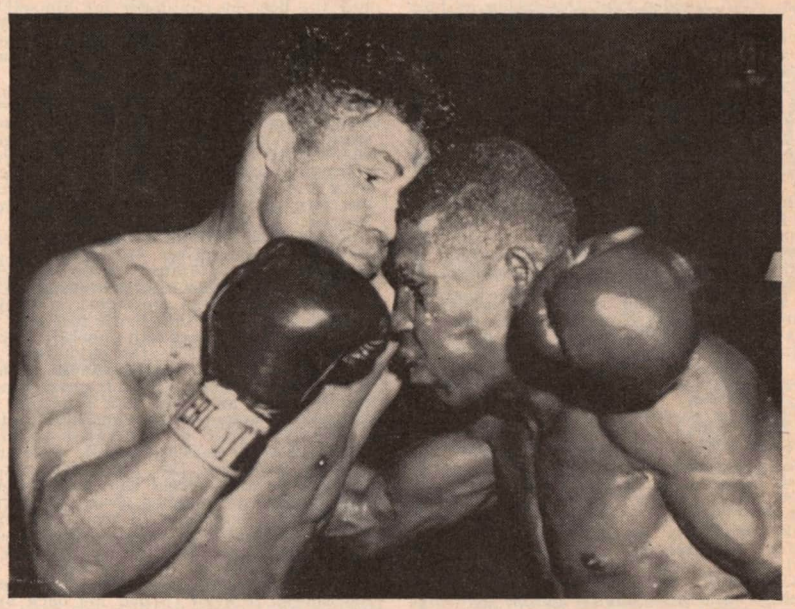
The one draw in Pascual's record was in the first of three meetings with Yoshio Shirai. The Japanese, then world champion, was on a tour of South America when he met up with Perez in a ten-round non-title affair in Buenos Aires. On the strength of that performance, Perez was given a chance at the championship in Tokyo. Improving on his previous showing, the Argentino handed Shirai a rugged lacing in fifteen rounds. Defending the laurels in a return match in the Japanese capital, Perez made victory even more decisive this time. He needed only five rounds to wreck Shirai and blast him into retirement.

Probably the 30-year-old South American's most impressive performance as champion has been to whip that formidable Filipino, Leo Espinosa, in a gruelling 15-rounder in Buenos Aires. The bout set an all-time record for boxing in the Argentine by drawing some 30,000 fans and a gate of more than a million pesos (about $60,000 in our currency).

At this writing, the only flyweight who would seem to have a chance with Perez is the Mexican, Memo Diaz, who holds a one-round knockout over the European titleholder, Young Martin of Spain. There has been talk in Britain of importing Perez to meet Dai Dower, but frankly we cannot envision the speedy but frail Welshman standing up before the stocky Argentino. Perez figures to be much too strong and durable—and too hard a hitter.

THESE AND THOSE

Lou Jaffe, former Philadelphia boxing scribe, who has been out in Arizona for several years, undergoing treatment for arthritis, sends postcard greetings from Pleasant View, Colorado, where he's been a summer visitor.



What looks like an affectionate embrace was anything but as Charley Cotton (left) and Rory Calhoun slugged each other through ten exciting rounds at St. Nicholas Arena. In posting his 23rd victory as a pro, unbeaten Calhoun had to wade through one of the toughest fights of his youthful career.

In a recent issue of a slick national monthly, that old myth about Sam Langford knocking Jack Johnson down was aired again. The author, with a most vivid imagination, quoted an alleged Old-Timer who claimed to have seen the 15-round bout in Chelsea, Mass., in 1906. . . . Let's try to set the facts straight again. Langford did NOT knock Johnson down. It was quite the reverse. Johnson dropped Langford and gave Sam a rugged going-over.

That was a strange dispatch out of Sydney. It said that George Barnes had lost the Australian welterweight title to Darby Brown on a 15-round decision but had retained his British Empire laurels, which were not at stake. Why weren't they? Seems to us the bout had to be a double-title affair. Barnes held the two championships and when he risked one he automatically risked both. . . . Still, who are we to find anything odd about ring happenings in Australia—or anywhere else? Through the years we've had more than our share of weird developments in our own sock market.

The public has become used to hearing so much distorted trash about the seamy side of boxing that it's always a pleasure to report decent and authentic news. As we've had occasion to observe before, there probably is no more clannish, loyal crowd of humans anywhere than ex-boxers. Here's the latest incident in what has become typical of the industry: Marcel Nilles, prominent French heavyweight of the post-World War I era, was taken ill in Rio de Janeiro three years ago. When his finances gave out, his bills were paid by an organization of former French boxers living in Brazil. Nilles died recently, at the age of 60, and the organization took care of funeral expenses. . . . This is the sort of thing the public seldom hears about, but any time some hoodlum who claims to be a boxer gets into a mess, the newspapers have a field day spreading muck around. For instance, a Newark, N. J., daily recently featured a yarn about a "professional boxer" being held for a series of holdups. The bum gave the name Leonard Marion and his age as 24. We never heard of him and a thorough search through The Ring files failed to reveal any record or information about any fighter of that name. Yet, without checking the facts, a responsible newspaper doesn't hesitate to toss more dirt on an industry that has been far more sinned against than sinning.

THE month's results: In last month's account of the Paolo Rosi-Joey Lopes lightweight scuffle in Madison Square Garden, won by Rosi, lack of space made it necessary to omit the supporting card. A bit belated, here it is: The semi-final, scheduled for eight, ended at 2:48 of the sixth, Walter Brown, 134, Baltimore, stopping Gene Butler, 135, Boston. It was Brown's second win over Butler in the Garden in six weeks. The previous affair, a preliminary six, went the distance with Brown taking the decision, but the scrap was close and lively enough to warrant a rematch and a promotion to semi-final status. This time there was no argument about the better man. Brown won all the way, knocking Butler down in the second and going on from there to hand him such a thorough battering that the referee humanely called a halt toward the end of the sixth. Tommy Salem, 134½, Cleveland, had the better of Harry Bell, 135½, Long Island City, in a speedy six. In fours, Tony Sansone, 143½, Bronx, divided laurels with a borough rival Bill Flamio, 145½; Edgar Perkins, 126, Harlem, won from Joe Quinn, 126½, Belfast, Ireland ,and Jimmy Landron, 150½, Puerto Rico, eliminated Eddie Harris, 145½, Philadelphia, with only one second of the fight remaining.

▶A fading Willie Troy, 161¾, Washington, D. C., had some rough moments with awkward, free-swinging Jerry Luedee, 163¼, New Haven, before edging his way to a split decision in an uninspiring ten at St. Nicholas

Arena. Had Luedee kept the action at long range, he'd have had an excellent chance of winning, but he made the mistake of constantly falling in close and absorbing a steady body pounding from the cautious, counter-punching Troy. Luedee did his best work at a distance. Twice, in the fourth and ninth rounds, he staggered Troy with lunging rights. Both boys were so weary in the tenth one solid punch by either probably would have ended matters. Nickie Gadson, 135, Elizabeth, N. J., won from Harold Smith, 131¼, Washington, in the semi-final six. Knockouts shortened three of the preliminary fours. Nick Dalleva, 158, Astoria, halted Ace Freeman, 160½, Brooklyn, at 2:26 of the second; Frankie Figueroa, 128, Puerto Rico, polished off Pedro Figuero, 130, Harlem, at 1:36 of the second, and Johnny Young, 144, Keyport, N. J., finished Louis Landi, 147½, East Side, at 1:55 of the third. In the remaining four, Danny Russo, 149, Philadelphia, decisioned Jose Luis Lopez, 150, Puerto Rico.

▶ In the best performance he had uncovered in a New York ring in a couple of years, the veteran Orlando Zulueta, 136½, Cuba, outsmarted youthful Ludwig Lightburn, 138, British Honduras, in a lively ten in Madison Square Garden. The Latin-American lightweights substituted on three days' notice for the originally scheduled Rocky Castellani-Joey Giambra middleweight affair, postponed when Giambra reported a bruised left hand. Zulueta's winning margin was slight but deserved, the Cuban's clever defensive boxing and snappy counter-punching more than offsetting Lightburn's persistent aggressiveness and heavier hitting. At times Ludwig became so rattled that he threw his fists wildly and was given several warnings for hitting low. One round, the seventh, was taken away from him for dropping a couple below the deadline. The semi-final six ended in a hurry, Angelo DeFendis, 167½, Brooklyn, stopping Jackie King, 166½, Cleveland, at 2:26 of the first. A left-right combination to the jaw sent King toppling to the canvas. Jackie beat the count but was out on his feet when Referee Johnny Green called a halt. In other sixes, Itzy Wallach, 147½, East Side, outslugged Tony DeCola, 143, Brooklyn, and Joe Davis, 145½, West Side, whipped Jimmy Watkins, 149½, Buffalo. In fours, Rudy Sawyer, 145¼, Long Island City, decisioned Peter Schmidt, 145¾, Bronx, and Joe Salvato, 157, Bronx, stopped Tony Santiago, 152, Brooklyn, at 2:27 of the second.

▶ Weight, strength and lumbering aggressiveness combined to net Wayne Bethea, 194½, a merited decision over his lighter but more experienced Bronx rival, Jimmy Slade, 180½, in a scrambling ten at St. Nicholas Arena. The awkward Bethea tried to make a fight of it but received little cooperation from Slade, who spent most of the time back-pedaling, sidestepping, ducking and tying Bethea up in clinches. With the exception of a middleweight four, in which Joe Frye, 158½, Jamaica, decisioned Sal Reo, 157¼, Bayonne, N. J., the card was an all-heavyweight affair, with a total of 2,236¼ pounds of assorted beef and brawn putting a terrific strain on the St. Nick ring. In the semi-final, listed for six, Alex Miteff, 200½, Argentina's 1955 Pan-American champion, posted the second victory of his local invasion by stopping Johnny Hoye, 197, Bronx, at 1:09 of the first. Another six also was shortened when Jack Jacobs, 200, Harlem, halted Harrison Glover, 218, Cambridge, Ohio, at 1:42 of the fourth. In a pair of fours, Tommy Selkirk, 182, Brooklyn, beat Don Tatro, 178, Paterson, N. J., and Shelly Finch, 187, White Plains, polished off Mart Matthews, 183, Bronx, at 1:59 of the second.

▶ Boxing smoothly and making good use of his long reach, stylish Tony Anthony, 170, Harlem, pummelled tough, awkward Tony (Kaldalas) Johnson, 175, East Side, into defeat at 1:36 of the tenth in Madison Square Garden. The bout was halted by Referee Mark Conn with an exhausted Johnson still on his feet but taking a frightful lacing on the ropes. Johnson was aggressor throughout but had trouble reaching the rangy (6-1) Anthony with effective punches. Occasionally he scored with looping rights to the head but for the most part his crude swings either were blocked or swished harmlessly through the air. Anthony, boxing carefully and methodically, constantly peppered the onrushing Johnson with left jabs and hooks, now and then sneaking in a solid right to the jaw, but he was unable to floor the rugged Greek. It was the cumulative effects of Anthony's steady pounding that finally exhausted Johnson. In the semi-final, carded for eight, up-and-coming Tony Di Biase, 148, Astoria, flattened Toby Coleman, 145, Harlem, at 1:34 of the fourth. Solomon Boysaw, 132½, Cleveland, decisioned Benny Artist, 136, Brooklyn, in six. In another six, Calvin Wilson, 199, seemed to have edged out a fellow-Philadelphian, Dave Bailey, 197, but the best he could get for himself was a draw. In fours, Archie Whitfield, 168, Harlem, won from Ray Dittrich, 172½, Brooklyn, and Edmond George, 161, Bronx, drew with Leroy Oliphant, 157½, Harlem.

▶ What, until then, had been a hard-fought but not particularly exciting affair suddenly exploded into sensational developments in the eighth round at St. Nicholas Arena, Danny Giovanelli, 151½, Brooklyn, coming back from apparently certain defeat to blast his way to a stunning knockout over Gene Poirier, 151½, Niagara Falls. For seven rounds it had been a fairly even scuffle, Poirier concentrating on rights to Giovanelli's body and Danny favoring rights to Gene's jaw. Neither fighter seemed in trouble at any time, and as the eighth started there was no inkling of the thrills to come. Early in the round Giovanelli buckled Poirier's knees with a right to the chin. Gene reeled back to the ropes. As Giovanelli rushed in, Poirier fired a short right. It crashed against Danny's jaw and sent him toppling to the canvas. It looked as though the Brooklynite was finished but he struggled to his feet just in time to beat the count. Poirier, confidently awaiting the kill, was taken by surprise as an aroused Giovanelli piled into him, both fists blazing away. A right-left combination sent Gene to his knees. He was up at four but had to take the mandatory eight. Gene was still on shaky legs when Giovanelli crowded him against the ropes and smothered him in a blizzard of leather. Bewildered, Poirier turned his back on Giovanelli and stumbled away. Danny followed and continued to belabor his reeling opponent until Referee Barney Felix stepped in and halted the massacre. Time of round: 2:49. Billy Lepido, 154½, Bronx, outfought Marino Piniero, 148½, also of the Bronx, in the semi-final six. Another six produced a decision for Joe Donovan, 132, Astoria, over Charley Douglas, 135, Harlem. In fours, Angel Allegue, 153½, East Side, whipped Danny Taylor, 148½, West Side, and Marcel Bisien, 135, Jersey City, was winner over Vic Linardo, 136, Brooklyn.

▶ Piling up a big early lead, then staving off his opponent's strong finish, Miguel Berrios, 128¾, Puerto Rico, edged out Kid Anahuac, 128, Mexico, in a rugged ten in Madison Square Garden. During the first half of the fight the Mexican, fighting right-handed, didn't seem to have the speed to cope with Berrios, and was nailed repeatedly by the Puerto Rican's fast rights. In the seventh Anahuac shifted southpaw and from then on he had somewhat the better of the milling. His rally came too late to change the result, however, and Berrios was deserving of the decision. The scrap was fought at a lively pace throughout and several time the rivals stood toe-to-toe in exciting changes. In the semi-final, cut from six to four because of TV time, Ray Portilla, 141, Mexico, seemed to have outpointed Johnny Gorman, 140, West Side, but the verdict was a draw. In other sixes, Ricardo King, 158, transplanted Pittsburgher now based in Harlem, was an easy winner over Johnny Houston, 158, Oakland, Cal., and Sapo Ortega, 137¼, Dumont, N. J., won from Fred McArthur, 148¾, Brooklyn, and Angelo Allegue, 154½, East Side, outpointed Danny Taylor, 151, Bronx.

▶ In the toughest assignment he had faced since turning pro a year and a half before, Carlos Ortiz, 135, East Side, came through with a strong finish to cinch the decision over Tommy Salem, 132¼, Cleveland, in a busy ten at St. Nicholas Arena. It was Ortiz's 16th straight win in the money ranks, but his chances looked dubious when he suffered a nasty gash across the left eyebrow in the fourth. The wound bled steadily, and a couple of times it looked as though Dr. Alex Schiff, club physician, would order the bout stopped. The action was fairly even for five rounds, but Ortiz put on the pressure in the second half and repeatedly drove the more experienced Salem into corners and against the ropes, jolting him with speedy combinations to the head and body. Gale Kerwin, 141, Valley Stream, outfought Jesse Watson, 138½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Another six produced a verdict for Al Milone, 150½, Brooklyn, overy Jimmy Landron, 149¾, Puerto Rico. A pair of fours were abbreviated by knockouts, Pedro Fraque, 137¼, Jamaica, L. I., polished off Jay Roach, 137¼, St. Albans, at 2:38 of the second and Nick Delleva, 161, Astoria, disposing of Johnny Cox, 164½, Brooklyn, at 2:47 of the fourth.

▶ Plodding aggressiveness and sharp counter-punching netted Joey Giambra, 156½, Buffalo, a disputed decision over Rocky Castellani, 158, now operating out of Atlantic City, in a Madison Square Garden ten which had the customers booing in the early rounds and screaming with excitement at the finish. The bout started slowly but picked up speed as it progressed, and the last two rounds were among the liveliest seen in the Garden this season. Youth and better condition won for Giambra. Castellani hadn't fought in six months while Joey had tuned up on two rugged bouts in that time. With his skittery hit-and-run, jab-and-grab tactics, Castellani had slightly the better of the first half, but he couldn't maintain the pace and the methodical Giambra came on in the closing sessions to make certain of victory. Joey boxed smoothly all the way, showing good defensive form and an assortment of effective punching combinations. In the semi-final six, Stefan Redl, 144½, a German refugee now domiciled in Passaic, N. J., was a winner over Tony Sansone, 146½, Astoria. In two other sixes, Jimmy Archer, 148, native New Yorker fighting out of Philadelphia, whipped Benny Washington, 150½, Harlem, and Wally Livingston, 122, Trenton, N. J., stopped Prince Johnson, 123½, Philadelphia, at 2:12 of the fourth. In fours, Eddie Wright, 161, Philadelphia, outpointed Gene Hamilton, 157, Harlem, and George Harrell, 160, Bronx, decisioned Lee Williams, 160¾, Harlem.

▶ What promised to be the stiffest test offered Herman (Rory) Calhoun since the White Plains middleweight became a main-eventer turned out to be just that. In running off his 23rd straight victory as a pro, Calhoun, 158, had to battle every second of the way to edge out a split decision over lanky, ringwise Charley Cotton, 152½, Toledo, in a bitterly-fought ten at St. Nicholas Arena. It was Calhoun's weight, strength and durability that won for him. The rangy, more experienced Cotton scored effectively with left jabs and hooks at long range, and short, jolting uppercuts inside, but he wilted eventually from Calhoun's ceaseless aggressiveness and powerful swings to the head and body. Calhoun dispelled the suspicion that he couldn't "take" a solid punch. Cotton nailed him several times with jolting rights but the White Plains youngster shook them off and came back fighting. Joe Baglio, 156½, Brooklyn, outpointed Otis Woodard, 157¾, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Burke Emery, 161, Ayers Cliff, Quebec, won from Tommy Webb, 157¾, Jamaica, in another six. In fours, Danny Russo, 147¾, whipped a fellow-Brooklynite, Danny Jones, 148, and Rudy Williams, 174, Harlem, decisioned Johnny Kames, 176, Plainfield, N. J.

▶ Squaring accounts for the unexpected defeat tossed into him in the same ring three weeks before, Ludwig Lightburn, 141, British Honduras, hustled and bustled his way to a clean-cut decision over veteran Orlando Zulueta, 135½, Cuba, in a return ten in Madison Square Garden. The bout again demonstrated the advantage of two good hands over one. Zulueta, depending mainly on his educated left jab, was unable to hold off the two-fisted combinations of the heavier, aggressive Lightburn. By way of adding insult to injury, Lightburn at times even outjabbed the Cuban. Although a winner in the semi-final six, Alex Miteff, 201½, Argentina, didn't look as impressive in outpointing Jack Jacobs, 198½, Harlem, as he had looked in his two previous victories in local rings. Miteff seemed to fade and lose his effectiveness after a couple of rounds, and if Jacobs had displayed more combativeness he could have made things downright miserable for the 1955 Pan-American amateur champion. Eddie Antonetti, 135½, Puerto Rico, decisioned Iggy Maldonado, 133½, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Andy Anderson, 123½, Harlem, won from Primo Arellano, 127, Brooklyn; Peter Schmidt, 144½, Yorkville, outfought Benny Washington, 146½, Harlem, and Bob O'Brien, 193, West Side, had the better of Johnny York, 205, Norristown, Pa.

▶ Seldom does a return match measure up to the first episode in action and excitement, but the encore meeting of Willie Troy, 164, Washington, D.C., and Jerry Luedee, 166, New Haven, Conn., at the St. Nicholas Arena was even more of a sizzler than the previous sockfest, a month before. Troy sneaked through to a split decision in the first bout; the return ended in a draw. It was a gruelling give-and-take affair all the way, with Luedee's strength and aggressiveness offsetting the steadier boxing and sharper punching of the more experienced Troy. Both boys had to weather some stormy moments en route and at the finish were arm-and leg-weary. It was the sort of brawl that was bound to produce differences of opinion among the officials as well as the spectators, and the verdict, a draw, seemed the logical ruling under the circumstances. Bill Flamio, 145½, had the better of a rival Bronxite, Jimmy Wilde, 141½, in the semi-final six. In another six, Phil Saxton, 163¾, Elizabeth, N. J., dropped an upset decision to Clarence Floyd, 165½, Bronx. In a pair of fours, Steve Mazurk, 163, won from a fellow-Brooklynite, Roy Ange, 157, and Andre Savage, 143½, Brooklyn, outpointed Izzy Gonzales, 143¼, Harlem.

THE COLORFUL TOUCH

(Continued from page 19)

There was the time that he fought Joe Louis for the title in 1939 and, after dropping the Brown Bomber in the third round, was stopped in the fourth. It was a terrific fight from the standpoint of sheer savagery and Tony wound up looking like he had been jumped on in a switchblade factory. He put up a good fight, gave everything he had but lost. His end of the house that grossed a third of a million dollars came to some $45,000. But Tony had other things on his mind.

He rushed across the Hudson to his tavern in Orange, N. J., where a roaring welcome—he had acquitted himself nobly even in losing—before a packed house was awaiting him. The joint was jumping. Business was terrific or, as Tony's keen mind analyzed, was all the celebrating on the house? Grabbing a schooner of beer in one hand and the night's receipts in the other he beat a hasty retreat to quieter quarters upstairs where he proceeded to count the take.

BATTLING SIKI, of course, was one of the strangest and zaniest characters the ring ever knew. After winning the world light heavyweight title, by halting Georges Carpentier, Siki became the toast of Paris and crowds followed him wherever he went. On his daily promenades he carried a shrilly, chattering money on his shoulder and dragged a howling lion cub on a leash. Whenever he went into a cafe he bought drinks first for the lion and the monkey and then for the house. Midway in their meanderings the three of them would be staggering down the boulevards of Paris.

If anyone refused to drink with the well-meaning though childish Siki it might mean bodily harm. At first he was unique and a rarity. But his popularity soon wore thin as his boisterous and pugnacious nature knew no bounds. As his street battles increased more people frowned on this child of the jungle. He was soon considered a public nuisance.

Shortly after he was barred from fighting in France and England and, after losing his title to Mike McTigue in Ireland, he came to America where his antics became zanier and more unbearable. His life ended when he was killed in a brawl in the Hell's Kitchen section of New York in 1925.

SOMETIMES a publicity stunt backfired and produced better results than those originally planned. There comes to mind the time Paul Gallico, now of Hollywood was breaking in as sports editor and columnist for the New York Daily News.

Gallico wasn't the type who sat back and waited for things to happen. He had a little bit of the scientist and a great deal of the good newspaperman in him. So he decided to experiment.

And what better way than to put on the gloves with Manassa Mauler Jack Dempsey for a round or two and in his column give an eye witness report of what it is like to get belted by the world heavyweight champ.

Dempsey at that time was training for his fight with Luis Firpo at Tom Luther's at Saragtoga Lake. Now Gallico wasn't going into this with his eyes closed (though he might come out that way) for he was a husky, 6-foot, 200-pounder who had been a member of Columbia University's rowing crew and he fancied himself an athlete.

So it was a noble experiment undertaken with funereal seriousness. Except that something didn't go according to the original script which could have overtaken Gallico to the undertaker with funereal seriousness. You see, arrangements for Paul's sparring session with Dempsey were made through the champ's manager, Jack Kearns.

So calculating Kearns didn't bother to inform Dempsey that all this was a "stunt." As a matter of fact, he went a step further and told the champ that Paul, whom Dempsey hadn't met and didn't know by sight, was a new sparring partner and "watch him because he's a dangerous puncher may be out to make a quick reputation at your expense."

That's all Tiger Jack needed to hear. "He is, is he?" growled Dempsey. "Well, I'll take care of him."

Well, the rest is recorded history, having been carefully reported in all its gaudy details by a dozen newspapermen who were present, how, in practically no time, Dempsey unleashed a couple of murderous wallops that had Gallico grunting, gasping and stumbling around the ring.

Back a little further there was a skinny little Texan who packed a wallop, Lew Jenkins, who teaming with his wife Katie, cut a wide swath in the frantic merry-making and headline grabbing. Jenkins, in his mad dash through life, liked Broadway with or without his motorcycle, battled cab drivers at the drop of a flag, took on famous heavyweights in extra curricular war and literally dared the Fates, in and out of the ring, up through the time of the Korean War, where he won the Silver Star.

John L. Sullivan had that touch and so did Young Griffo before the turn of the century. Owen Moran and Stanley Ketchel were blessed or cursed with it, and, of course, Ace Hudkins, the Nebraska Wildcat, and Vince Foster. Maxie Rosenbloom blossomed with it and earlier Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons were of that pattern.

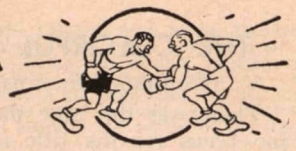
Gone are the days of the training camp pranks which featured electric chairs and phony long distance calls, no more do you hear of buzzer handshakes and snipped suspenders, hot foots and dead mikes.

No more does anyone take the bull by the horns on a dare or stage a race riding milking cows. The color and spontaneous humor has drained from the sport, except for the occassional throwback such as Archie Moore.

THAT'S WRITE

Jack Dempsey, former world heavyweight champion, confers with Author Rowland Barber, who is taking notes for forthcoming book on the Manassa Mauler's life. Barber also wrote Rocky Graziano's life story, *"Somebody Up There Likes Me."*

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA



By BILL MILLER

ANY resemblance between the great Enrique Bolanos and his younger brother Roberto (Panchito) is purely accidental and coincidental. They had the same parents—period.

We take you now to Hollywood Legion Stadium, where the said Roberto (Panchito) Bolanos made his American debut against Jose Luis Cotero after a publicity build-up which left you puzzled as to which brother was fighting—Enrique or Roberto.

Cotero, 129, scored the unanimous verdict over Roberto, 131. In the process, he dropped Bolanos twice; once in the 9th, again in the 10th. Referee Abe Roth, who warned Cotero several times to try a little harder, "or else", tabbed it 95-92; Judge Frankie Van scored it 97-85, and Judge John Thomas saw it 96-89.

Morton Moss, of the L. A. Examiner, said that "a clientele of about 2500 was hooting like a tree-full of owls." Hooting at Cotero, that is. Well, never having heard a tree full of owls hoot, and doubting that Mort did, either, I make no comment, pro or con.

Roberto (Panchito) seemed to tire badly in the closing rounds. Brother Moss implies that Cotero was "oddly ineffective" and lets you draw your own conclusions.

My own criticism is directed against the misinformation which preceded Roberto's local advent. One scribe stated that Roberto had engaged in 28 pro fights, losing three and boxing two draws. A glance at Page 402 of the 1956 Ring Record Book would have shown that there were only ten fights credited to this youngster; that he had been knocked out twice in '54; lost two in '55, and given the heave-ho in another '55 fight. The book says it was N.C.

It was too bad that the name of Bolanos, illustrious in local ring annals, had to suffer such a humiliating setback. But don't blame Enrique!

The semi-final, slated for six, went to Sal Flores, 160½, by a 2-round TKO over Rocky Slater, 160½. The fours: Ray Porras, 146, decisioned Herman Beasley, 144; Ed Asti, 145½, KO (2) over Robert L. Lee, 149; and Jimmy Lassiter, 132, KO (2) over Ricky Palma, 128.

▶ Fabela Chavez is making a valiant effort to promote amateur boxing at the Compton V.F.W. Hall. He's had tough sledding thus far. I hope he puts it over.

▶ Art Aragon, according to reports, has rehired capable Lee Boren as a member of his entourage. Aragon has done lots of hiring and firing since he became his own manager. One fellow who sticks, come hail or high water (Nat doesn't like me to say "hell") is faithful Benny Conyers, his trainer.

▶ Popular Al Santoro, for many years sports editor on the Hearst payroll (Los Angeles Examiner, Oakland Enquirer) has been engaged as public relations man for Cisco Andrade. A very excellent choice, and one of the smartest things Ralph Gambina did in his managerial life. In the 32 years that I've known Santoro, I've never heard him downgrade anyone—anyone, that is, who didn't deserve downgrading. Santoro has been a booster all his life.

▶ Carlos Chavez, who turned pro in 1939—three years after Archie Moore got his feet wet in the punch-for-pay biz—nabbed a split decision over Kid Centella of Managua, Nicaragua, at the Olympic Auditorium.

The fight was a corker for action; Carlos, weighing 136½, came strong at the finish to get the eye of two officials—Judges Dick Young and Jimmy Wilson, who voted for the home-town boy 96-95 and 97-96. Referee Charley Randolph called it a draw.

Centella, who weighed 132 (L. A. Examiner); 133½ (L. A. Times) and 133½ (Mirror-News) scored a knockout over Ralph Dupas back in 1950, another over Maxie Docusen a year later. Most of his fights in the U. S. were staged in New Orleans.

Our newspaper laddies were in disagreement, also, on Carlos Chavez' age. Mort Moss, of the Exam, scoffed that Carlos "claims he's 32. He's been 32 for about three years." Cal Whorton, Times, called him the "35-year old Chavez". John Hall, Mirror-News, split the difference: he called Carlos "the 34-year old veteran".

Well, anyway, Carlos was born. They're all certain of that.

Centella still remains the lightweight champion of Central America, on account Carlos was a pound and a half over the title heft.

Henry Bronko, 157, scored a 5-round TKO over Artie Dixon, 160, in the semi-final, slated for six. Dixon suffered a bad gash over his left eye.

The fours: DeWitt Lewis, 152, decisioned Ernest Boykins, 155; Questa Walker, 141, decisioned Richie McLane, 147; and Sonny Hett, 168, TKO (2) over Paul Anderson, 168.

▶ Another upset was turned in at Hollywood Legion Stadium when Paul Kim, the erstwhile Honolulu tiger-man, dropped favored Mickey Northrup twice to win the unanimous verdict. It was one of the most exciting fights of the year. Kim, 144; Northrup, 143.

When fight-fans toss money into the ring after a main event, it means they're highly pleased. That's what happened. The gate was estimated at over $3,000, with some 2300 fans on hand. Not bad for a televised affair.

Both of Kim's knockdowns were scored in the third round, and both with rights to the head.

The ballots were rather surprising: Referee John Thomas voted 97-96; Judge Lee Grossman, 95-93; and Judge Jimmy Wilson, 98-91. Most of the fans agreed with Wilson's scoring.

There was no clinching, nothing but red-hot action all the way.

Reuben Wilson, 197, scored a clean kayo over Clarence Williams, 184½, in round 3 of a scheduled six in the semi-final. The fours: Eddie Asti, 146, decisioned Herman Beasley, 142½; Ray Terrazas, 139, decisioned Al Contreras, 140½; and Bobby Herrera, 143, duked Benny Robledo, 141.

▶ David L. Luce, attorney, has been appointed administrative assistant to the State Athletic Commissioner of California, a job that pays $15,000 per year. He'll take office on September 1st or thereabouts. Headquarters will be in Sacramento.

Luce, a native of Santa Rosa, and a graduate of the University of California, is now first assistant to Warren Olney, Assistant U. S. Attorney General in Washington.

California commissioners are not salaried.

So far as this writer knows, Luce has no boxing background whatever. If I'm wrong, I'll apologize. Neither, to the best of my knowledge, does any of our five commissioners possess anything but surface acquaintance with boxing.

Prior to his Washington assignment, Luce was special investigator for the Franchise Tax Board of California, and a practicing attorney in Oroville, Calif.

▶ When several projected bouts between experienced battlers ran into cancellations for various reasons, it gave two promising Bay area youngsters a chance to step into the ten round category for the first time. Joe Boy Charles, 135, not long ago a sectional amateur title winner, opposed Chico Arroyo, 138. Arroyo was much more experienced, but Charles pounded him into submission in nine rounds at the San Francisco Garden.

Charles, pacing himself carefully, did not start cutting loose until the sixth. From then on he gave Arroyo a boxing lesson. In the ninth three solid left hooks seemed to leave Arroyo helpless, and Referee Frank Carter halted proceedings.

Making his pro debut in the six round feature was Willie Morton, 143, winner of numerous amateur trophies. By making a fast finish he grabbed a close verdict over Joe Gilmer, 145, of Vallejo.

Four rounders: Abe Nance, 144, drew with Duke Thomas, 148; Johnny Bermudez, 128, dec. Willie Sanchez, 123; Chester Sheppard, 160, stopped Bene Vente, 159, in 2.

▶ There was never a dull moment in the bitter brawl between Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, and Chico Vejar, the well-known TV star, at the Olympic Auditorium, L. A., with Fuentes winning a split decision. Both weighed in at 154½. A crowd of 4256 paid $8,387 to see the slugfest. There was no TV.

It was a costly victory for Fuentes. He suffered gashes over both eyes, and will be sidelined for two months or more. Vejar also sustained a bad cut over his left eye, but it was the decision, rather than his physical injuries, which brothered Chico most.

Referee Frankie Van voted for Vejar, 95-94, but he was overruled by the two judges: Jimmy Wilson saw it 98-94, and Lee Grossman tabbed it 96-94, both for Fuentes. The verdict met with general approval.

The fight was fairly even at the halfway mark, but Fuentes came strong in the last five heats. He scored with hard rights to the head, as well as long uppercuts, now known technically as bolo punches. It was Fuentes' 39th win against 8 losses; Vejar's 7th loss against 67 wins.

Vejar had married pretty Carol Cognetta, a week earlier in Stamford, Conn. He kissed his bride at the altar, then caught a cab for the airport. They'll honeymoon in Southern California, than which there ain't no whicher to honeymoon. Ask Dad, he knows. I honeymooned here 35 years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Vejar plan to settle down in Southern California. Chico still hopes to get a crack at Art Aragon, and on the basis of his showing against Fuentes, he's entitled thereto. He gave Fuentes a stiffer argument than Aragon did, three years ago, when Ramon, 4-1 underdog, whipped the Golden Boy.

Benny Coca, 128, dropped Tomahawk Turner, 127½, three times in winning the four-round special. Other fours: Del Jackson, 139, KO (2) over Charlie Clark, 142; Johnny Hobart, 198, decisioned James Hall, 190; and Ricky Palma, 129, duked Hiram Bettancourt, 130.

▶ Keeping his fistic weapons sharpened for a possible return clash with Sandy Saddler, featherweight title aspirant Flash Elorde southpawed his way to a ten round decision over Davey Gallardo of Los Angeles. The Filipino buzzsaw and his busy opponent drew 2300 fans ($5458 gross) to the Civic Auditorium at San Jose. Weights: each 129½. Promoter: Abe Acquistapace.

Point consensus was 98-94 for Elorde. Jack Downey refereed.

In a six rounder Chief Andy Domeboy, 171, San Jose, and Tiger Jackson, 166, Fresno battled to a draw. In another six Freddie Sanchez, 120, Mt. View, decisioned Freddie Vizcarra, 122, S.F.

Fours: Billy Ricks, 170, dec. Bob Brown, 171; Teddy Martin, 182, stopped Allie Paris, 195, in 1.

▶ Roger Rischer, 185, well-muscled heavy from Oakland, won a decisive 12-round verdict over Young Jack Johnson (Born John Lee Storey) at Hollywood Legion Stadium, and thereby acquired the state heavyweight title. Or at least a solid claim thereto.

It was originally billed as a state title affair, but Johnson failed to defend his crown within the specified six-month period by one or two days, and the Commission deprived him of his diadem. So it went in as an elimination match.

Only other serious claimant for state honors is Eddie Machen, but it is extremely doubtful if that gent, following his kayo win over slipping Nino Valdes (he lost three of his five fights in 1955) will care to risk a meeting with Rischer.

It was Rischer all the way against Johnson as the ballots attest: Referee Frankie Van, 118-108; Judge Dynamite Jackson, 118-111; and Judge Russ Branford, 119-111—all for Roger the Rischer.

In the six-round semi, Harvey Taylor, 164½, won the unanimous decision over Frankie Haynes, 174½. The fours: Ray Terrazas, 139, duked Mel Ferguson, 145; Jimmy Jackson, 137½, technical draw with Paul Baker, 135½ and Andy Solis, 139, decisioned Dean Mitchell, 138½.

▶ Gil Velarde, 131, was 2-1 underdog against undefeated Jimmy Moser, 126½, at the Olympic Auditorium, but at the finish Moser was no longer undefeated. Velarde the winner on a split decision.

Velarde's left jab toted up enough points to overcome Mosser's desperate rally in the 8th and 9th rounds; Gil took the 10th, and with it the verdict.

Referee Reg Gillmore tabbed it 97-96; Judge Dynamite Jackson, 97-94, both for Velarde. Judge Tommy Hart, 95-95, a draw.

In the semi-final, scheduled for six, Dwight Hawkins, 123, scored four knockdowns to win by TKO in the 5th over who

The fours: Babe Antunez, 129, decisioned Norbert Galindo, 128½; Billy Gill, 145½, TKO (3) over Ray Howe, 152½; and Dewitt Lewis, 150, decisioned Ernest Boykins, 157½.

▶ It was back to the wars for Rudy Garcia, former state featherweight champion, after a lengthy absence, and he celebrated the occasion at the Olympic Auditorium, L. A., by scoring a 5th round knockout over Cesar Saavedra, of Torreon, Mexico. Both tipped

the beam at 129, en punto. That's Litvak for "on the dot".

Saavedra, lovingly known as "Chino" in Mexico, is a veteran of 80 pro fights, give or take a few. His record shows quite a few losses in The Book, but it is also besprinkled with 22 knockouts. That's more than Joe Maxim had in 15 years.

It was Garcia all the way. In round 4, Garcia scored with a right to the head, dropping the Torrson boy for a count of 8. The bell saved Saavedra. To make everything even, Rudy dropped Saavedra in the 5th with a left to the head.

That was enough for Cesar—he came, he saw, but he failed to conquer. Referee Jimmy Wilson counted him out.

Eddy Jenkins, 165½, was given the decision over Monroe Radcliff, 174, in the six-round semi—chiefly because Monroe landed south of the Mason-Dixon line. His compass was out of whack.

The fours: Lavon Bardsley, 147, technical draw, 1, with Billy Gill, 144½; Johnny Hobart, 184, drew with James Hall, 184; and Art Lopez, 139, KO (3) over Bert Ford, 142.

▶ Numerous right hand uppercuts thudded against the features of Ruben Vargas in a scheduled ten-rounder at San Francisco Garden, but the young heavyweight shook off the effects of these solid wallops to come back and kayo Bob Scrivens in eight sessions. Weights: Vargas, 178; Scrivens, 180.

Despite a knockdown against him in the third, Scrivens, of Sacramento, made the fight fairly even with his accurate punching. At the outset of the eighth, the San Francisco swinger put Scrivens down on one knee. When Scrivens arose, Vargas tore in and landed a long right hander to the jaw. Scrivens was knocked to the ring apron where he was counted out.

George Sullivan, 139, of San Rafael, had the biggest home town rooting section in his six rounder with Marvin Marcus, 136, Fresno. This brisk encounter was declared a draw by Referee Tony Bosnich.

In the fours: Vic Cardo, 134, KO'd Henry Rose, 137, in 2; Joe Brewer, 152, dec. Al Loretz, 154.

The locally televised show was promoted by Jimmy Murray.

▶ In former days San Francisco's fistic prospects were likely to be from South of Market (Willie Ritchie, Abe Attell) or Hayes Valley (Jim Corbett). Now most of the good mitt slingers hail from the Fillmore or Mission districts. In ten rounds of fast action Sal Perea, veteran middleweight craftsman, pleased his Mission adherents by outboxing Lou Gage, pride of the Fillmore zone. Battle scene: San Francisco Garden (in the Mission).

Referee Jack Silver, lone official, scored it 97-94 for Perea. Most newsmen were more critical of Gage—their average point comparison was 100 to 91. Weights: Perea, 156; Gage, 152.

Scheduled six round feature on Jimmy Murray's show was between Bob Butcher, 207, S. F., and Clyde Bremby, 179, Stockton. Butcher's heavy punching ended it in the first.

Fours: Vic Cardo, 130, KO'd Max Telles, 127 in 2; Duke Thomas, 150, dec. Deacon Bryant, 144; Benny Diles, 151, stopped George Weiner, 144, in 2.

▶ Boxing fans in this vicinity were shocked and saddened to learn that lightweight Bobby Woods, born in L. A. but now making his home in Spokane, has serious eye trouble. He's a veteran of 94 fights. Woods' left eye can be saved.

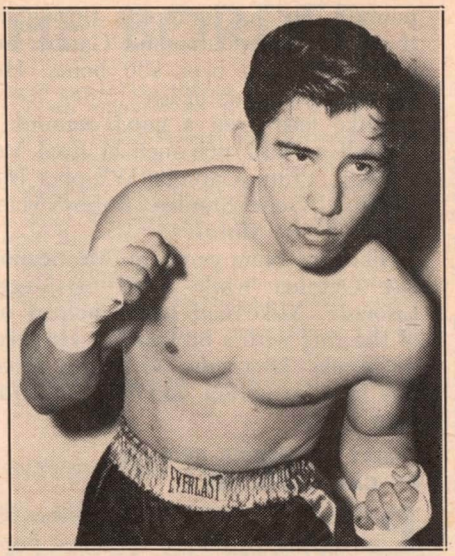
I have publicized many fights in which this likable youngster was featured. He was quiet and soft-spoken, held in high regard by all who knew him.

▶ Vastly improved Neal Rivers, 152, scored a 4th round knockout over Dick Goldstein, the perennial refugee, 149, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, and thereby boosted his knockout average. Manager Norman Lockwood proudly informs me that Neal has now stopped eight of his last eleven opponents.

Goldstein was dropped twice in the 4th before Referee Dynamite Jackson stopped the fight after 1 minute and 56 seconds of that heat.

Connie Citizen, 145½, battled a hard-fought six-round draw with Joe Abasta, 148, in the semi-final. The fours: Babe Antunez, 130, TKO (2) over Kenny Martin, 129; Joe Smyer, 139½, duked Art Lopez, 140; Tommy Carlin, 129½, drew with Ricky Palma, 127½, and Ray Terraza, 140½, TKO (2) over Questa Walker, 142.

▶ It was Jimmy Moser's sixth pro fight, and he made it his sixth straight win at the expense of favored Billy Evans, the Pasadena gardener at the Olympic Auditorium, L. A. Moser, who hails from Philadelphia originally, weighed 127; Evans, 128.



Rudy Garcia, veteran Los Angeles featherweight and former California State champion, returned to ring action after an absence of over a year and celebrated by scoring a five round knockout over Cecar Saavedra at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles.

The "betcha boys" had installed Evans favorite at 10-6.

The verdict was not unanimous. Referee Mushy Callahan scored it 99-91; Judge John Thomas, 98-94, both for Moser. But Judge George Latka saw it 97-94 in favor of Evans, and there were many who sided with Latka.

In the six-round semi, Artie Dixon, 160, won the unanimous decision over Larry Maldonado, 161.

The fours: Don Farmer, 151, duked Herby Jones, 155½, and Jose Martinez, 140, decisioned Lloyd Fowler, 140½.

▶ Members of the current excellent corps of fistic representatives from the Philippines usually add to their U. S. laurels when they participate in main events in Stockton, Calif. One of these classy ringmen almost met disaster. Tommy Romulo, lightweight champion of the Philippines, found himself on the floor in the second round in a clash with Billy Beals of Oakland. But Romulo took an eight count, lasted out the round, and knocked Beals out in the third.

Promoter Willie Hunefeld had the pair booked for ten sessions at the Stockton Civic Auditorium. Attendance, 1365; gross $2490. Weights: Romulo, 137; Beals, 133.

It was a Beals left to the chin which put Romulo on the deck. Romulo did not waste any time taking charge in the third. A ten-punch cannonmade confused Beals and made him a target for an explosive right uppercut. He was knocked through the ropes and counted out.

Prelim fours: Doug Garrett, 149, TKO'd Al Vigil in 1; Johnny Bermudez, 131; drew with Willie Sanchez, 129; Cleon Frazier, 156, dec. Joe Neal, 162; Leo Agbulos, 136, KO'd Joe Johnson, 139 in 1.

▶ The State Athletic Commission, by unanimous vote, nixed the proposed Sugar Ray Robinson-Art Aragon match, giving as reasons (a) the difference in weights, and (b) that it was a mismatch.

Jules Covey, former chairman of the Commission, and prominent Hollywood attorney, argued for over an hour on behalf of Promoter Cal Eaton, but to no avail.

It is my personal opinion that a Robinson-Aragon scrap would have shattered all California box-office records. Insofar as the difference in weights is concerned, it would have been about the same as that between Aragon and Cisco Andrade at this writing slated for August 29th at Wrigley Field with Hollywood Legion Stadium as the promoter.

That Commissions are not infallible was evidenced by the two-week suspension of Ring Announcer Jimmy Lennon, of the Olympic, for "making an announcement not authorized by the commission".

Announcers don't dream up their announcements. They make 'em under orders from the promoter who pays them. Hence it is the promoter, not the announcer, who should be brought before what I laughingly call the "bar of justice".

▶ Maurice Harper, Oakland welter, outpointed Joe Miceli of New York in a nationally televised show—but a few days later, Maurice dropped a duke to John Law and was sentenced to one year in jail for vagrancy by Oakland Judge Edward J. Smith.

Harper is managed by Sid Flaherty of San Francisco, hence is a stablemate of Bobo Olson. This was not his first brush with the law.

▶ Timmie Jefferson, 140½, Hollywood, came through in fine style against well-regarded Walter Tyler, 145, L. A., at the Olympic Auditorium by scoring a clean kayo in round two of a scheduled ten.

It was a last-minute match, arranged after three other proposed scraps had fallen out.

Shortly after the bell had sounded for Round 2, Jefferson lashed out with a roaring right to Tyler's head to register a five-count knockdown. Two more knockdowns, both scored with right hands, gave Referee Russ Bradford no alternative. He didn't bother to count after the third knockdown but walked over and raised Timmie's mitt.

Jefferson, who had dropped a decision to Don Jordan a few weeks earlier, was favored at 2-1 by the betting gentry.

In the six-round semi, Larry Maldonado, 160½, and Cal Houston, 160, battled to a draw. Maldonado finished strongly, and it was the general belief that he was entitled to the edge.

The fours: Sonny Hett, 168¼, drew with Sammy Seals, 165½; Herman Beasley, 149, decisioned Frank Romero, 153; and Quest Walker, 142, decisioned Vince Davi, 146.

▶ Joey Dorando, 144, was untied and undefeated, with a record of twelve straight, when he entered the ring at Hollywood Legion Stadium against Rudy Mendoza, 145—both local boys.

But it was Mendoza's hand that was raised after ten torrid rounds at the conclusion of Dorando's 13th fight, despite a roaring finish by the latter. In the parlance of the race track, Dorando made his move too late. Who said 13 was not unlucky?

Yet Dorando can still boast that he has whipped every man he has met in the ring, for in a previous meeting with this same Mendoza, Dorando's hand went up in token of victory. Mendoza looked very good in the early part of both fights, but was in bad shape at the finish.

The verdict was unanimous. A third meeting is in order.

Bobby Robledo, 126, scored a close but unanimous verdict over Jimmy Lassiter, 130, in the six-round semi, a real slugfest.

The fours: Ray Porras, 147½, decisioned Billy Gill, 143½; Ray Terrazas, 138½, decisioned Frank Jennings, 137½; and Ricky Palma, 127½, decisioned Kenny Martin, 128½.

▶ When Max Baer was first attracting attention as a heavyweight prospect, he often filled the Oakland Auditorium with customers. That was long before a phenomenon known as TV. In this same arena Maurice Harper and Joe Miceli fought in a recent nationally televised bout. There were 1351 fans in the auditorium seats—they paid $2408 gross. Johnny Munro promoted.

These enthusiasts saw the same feature bout as the TV audience did—a slightly rusty Maurice Harper, of San Francisco, coming fast in the late rounds to offset the points made by Miceli's heavy left handed socking in the first and second. Before this bout Miceli was No. 8 in the welter rankings. Point consensus for Harper: 97-93.

This compact audience also saw a good preliminary card. Jiggs Reed, Oakland, decisioned Chief Archie Whitewater, S. F., after knocking the Chief down twice in the first. This was a six rounder. Weights: Reed, 149; Whitewater, 148.

Other bouts, all fours: Don Webb, 150, KO'd Tony Moss, 146, in 1; Doug Garrett, 150, TKO'd Jerry Hall, 150, in 3; Chick Howell, 178, dec. John Carroll, 177; Paul Felix, 130, outpointed Abel Perez, 128.

▶ Stockton is not Eddie Chavez' home city, so it was no surprise that there was a loud chorus of protests from the Port City fans when the veteran lightweight won a ten round decision over Manuel Castro by one point. The margin was 97-96. Referee Pete Morelli was the sole arbiter in the speedy swatfast at Stockton's Civic Auditorium.

Castro, a Stockton resident, weighed 141; Chavez, of San Jose, scaled 142.

Chavez had a busy time, and had to overcome the handicap of a bad cut over his left eye. He was awarded four rounds, Castro three, and the final three sessions were scored even.

Slated for six, the semi-main was halted when Sam Taylor, Reno, 145, was unable to come out for the fifth. TKO winner was Sammy LaCrosse, 149, Modesto.

Outcome of 4s: Joe Padilla, 139, KO'd Jean LaForte, 146, in 2; Willie Lewis, 163, drew with Henry Casey, 158.

THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 39)

BUCK WEAVER PASSES ON . . . BY BOB UTTER

FIVE years ago, I sat in the dressing room of a small Indiana wrestling town and talked for the first time to one of the finest fellows in the mat profession. Last month this fine athlete passed away.

Ralph (Buck) Weaver now 50, was a fine athlete at Indiana University between 1927 and 1929. Although weighing only 148 pounds, Buck was a first string end on the gridiron team and captain of the wrestling squad.

While wrestling at IU under coach Billy Thom, Weaver lost only one bout in two years. Coach Thom, who was with Buck the day before he died, said, *"He was one of the finest men and wrestlers that I ever coached. The world lost a swell man and a top competitor."*

Weaver started his high school football playing at Terre Haute Wiley High School where he was born. His gridiron teammates included Paul (Pooch) Harrell, Chuck Bennett and Branch McCracken. He played football at IU under Pat Page and later starred on the Portsmouth, O., Spartans under Potsy Clark.

The Hoosier's best wrestling weight was 175 pounds. As a welterweight and middleweight grappler he faced such stars as Iota Shima, Matty Matsuda, Jackie Reynolds, Billy Thom, Leroy McGuirk, Hugh and Jackie Nichols, Balk and Toots Estes and countless others.

SHORT STORY ON MIKE PAIDOUSIS

GENERAL BOB NEYLAND, the famed University of Tennessee gridiron coach, believes in three things concerning making great football players. Be tough! Shove it down their throats! Play for a break and then score!

Young Mike Paidousis, now campaigning as a heavyweight groaner, carries the same idea into the wrestling ring.

Paidousis, the Grinding Greek from Steubenville, O., won three letters in football at the University of Tennessee made all-conference tackle and was given honorable mention on two All-American teams.

His Vol teams, rated among the nation's top ten for three years, played in the Rose and Orange Bowls against Southern California and Rice.

While at the University Mike drilled with such wrestling pros as Babe Zaharias, Buddy Pappas, Johnny Cazana and Don McIntyre. He also spent a year working in the steel mills at Steubenville and Weirton.

Built like a Sherman tank, Mike stands 5-feet 11-inches and scales 235-pounds. He has grappled throughout the forty eight states and Canada and has engaged in over 500 bouts. He's twenty-eight years of age.

Mike has given a good account of himself against such men as Fred Von Schacht, Primo Carnera, Whipper Billy Watson, Gene Stanlee, Bobby Managoff and Mr. Moto.

The big blow came in Minneapolis last October while wrestling Reggie Lisowski. Mike had to be helped out of the ring with a broken leg. However, six weeks later, the Grinding Greek was back in action and hitting harder than ever.

JIMMY GRABMIRE PROFILE BY CAROL HOLMES

PANAMA CITY, Florida, was the birthplace of one of the most popular newcomers ever to grace the mat world.

Jimmy is of German, Irish and Indian descent, and is an only child. In his opinion, Danny Miller is one of the best scientific newcomers and Don Lee, the best of the "villians".

Frankie Talaber and Al Haft were the ones most responsible for Jim getting his start with the pros.

Jim favors the "Boston Crab" as his favorite hold. Jim is strictly a scientific wrestler but he thinks that "villain" wrestling is "OK".

He has been wrestling as a pro for one year with two and a half years of amateur experience previous to that.

After a long hard match, Jimmy looks forward to a good meal as do most of the other wrestlers. His longest match has been with Frank Marconi, and the toughest opponent, thus far, has been "Cowboy" Don Lee.

He credits Cincinnati with being, *"the most interesting place that I have wrestled". He adds, "I enjoy the traveling connected with wrestling. And the wonderful people that I meet. I also can't thank my fan club and "The Ring" magazine enough for all they have done for me."*

Besides wrestling, Jim likes swimming and enjoys it when he has the time, which isn't too often.

His favorite dish is chili, favorite colors are red and black.

Jim's hair is brown, his eyes are hazel. He is six feet, six, weighs 236 lbs., and is twenty years old.

DARLING PAT SHERRY

MISS SHERRY, might have been Hollywood's next Marilyn Monroe but gave up motion pictures for the wrestling game. She stands 5 feet 5½ inches and weighs 138 pounds. Pat is a beautiful sherry-blonde bombshell who has worked for two of the world's largest modeling studios.

One day a famous named producer visited the studio in which Miss Sherry was employed, looking for new talent for movies. After looking over a group of some 25 girls he picked Pat out and offered her a contract to work for him in the motion picture business. He claimed Pat was a natural born actress and would be the talk of the nation. Miss Sherry turned him down and then decided to turn her talents to wrestling.

Pat turned down many other offers from movie producers. They could not figure how any person as lovely as Pat would let such opportunity go by. Today they know the reason! She loved the wrestling game and so Miss Sherry became a sensation the first time she climbed between the ropes. The folks could not believe their eyes when "Miss Gorgeous" herself started to wrestle. Again they thought she was an actress or someone here to come out and model for them but after seeing Pat dispose of her opponent after 15 minutes of an exciting match, everyone knew that a new star was born in the wrestling game.

Pat was born and raised in Hollywood and won several beauty contests, the first when she was only five years old.

CONVENTIONS . . . CORN AND CLASS BY PAT SCHNEE

YES, we did it again . . . we attended a convention. This was the 2nd National Wrestling Fan Club's Convention held in Columbus, Ohio.

More than 50 clubs from ten states were represented at this one—an all time high.

The Attendance Award was snagged by a new but extremely active club (the Jim Grabmire club prexied by Mary Hasley). Two other plaques were awarded as well—one to Ed "Strangler" Lewis for his many years in the wrestling game; another was given to Al Haft, promoter.

Wrestling fans can well be proud of their well attended convention and their committee for this one—namely Joan Stuff, Kathy Weiss and Elizabeth Culp; of the Bill Miller; Joe Tangaro and Guy Brunetti; and Donn Lewin, Don and Ray Stevens clubs respectively.

Plans are under way to make next year's 3rd Annual Wrestling Fan Club Convention a "professional" affair—right down the line.

The 50 some clubs who attended: here they be: Johnny Barend, Chief Big Heart Chapters 1, 2 and 3; Bobo Brazil, Guy Brunetti, De Vince Carty, Mike Clancy, Don Eagle Headquarters and Chapters 5 and 7; Ronnie Etchison, Vern Gagne, Herb Gerwig, Billy Goelz, Jimmy Grabmire, Leon Graham, Jerry Graham, Silent George Hubert, Jarque, Don Leo Jonathan, Buddy Lee, Lord Layton, Donn Lewin, Mark Lewin, Les Lyman Chapter #1, Tex

(Continued on page 52)

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

▶ Manuel Jimenez, 119, decisioned Luis Gutierrez, 116, in 10. Jorge Gabiño, 121, drew with Miguel Garcia, 118, in 10. Chino Gomez, 134, stopped Benny Rodrigues, 135, in 6. Jesus Moreno, 145, stopped Maleno Cruz, 144, in 5. Cachorro Meza, 124, stopped Mario Villafuerte, 126, in 2.

▶ Joe Medel, 115, stopped Ernesto Castañeda, 117, in 8. Monterrey Vazquez, 134, stopped Jose Galicia, 133, in 2. Al Olivera, 126, stopped Nacho Paredes, 123, in 8. Javier Garfias, 119, stopped Pepe Acevedo, 115, in 1. Chamaco Reyes, 117, decisioned Manuel Valencia, 118, in 4.

▶ Julio Escobedo, 128, decisioned Angel Guerrero, 127, in 10. Jose Arguelles, 137, stopped Marcelino Peña, 138, in 9. Luis Espinosa, 126, decisioned Lauro Garcia, 123, in 8. Jorge Salazar, 117, stopped Eleazar Gonzalez, 118, in 3. Eduardo Guerrero, 118, stopped Fili Martinez, 118, in 1.

▶ Jose Luis Mora, 118, stopped Cheto Fernandez, 118, in 9. Raul Rivera, 133, decisioned Megro Cardenas, 134, in 10. Pepe Chavarria, 115, stopped Manuel Rojas, 118, in 1. Pancho Rubio, 124, drew with Gregorio Campos, 127, in 6. Chocolate Sandoval, 125, stopped Chucho Caballero, 125, in 1.

▶ Alvaro Gutierrez, 136, stopped Tommy Elder, 134, Cleveland, Ohio, in 4. Mario de Leon, 115, defeated Babe Navarro, 119, in 3, by disqualification. Chocolate Barrera, 116, decisioned Juancito Lopez, 116, 8. Gabriel Navarro, 128, decisioned Nacho Dominguez, 126, in 6. Roberto Mar, 117, stopped Juan Alcantara, 119, in 2.

▶ Trini Ruiz, 128, stopped Roy Hernandez, 126, in 4. Pedro Soto, 136, stopped Rafael Camacho, 130, in 5. Daniel Romero, 118, decisioned Toro Padilla, 116, in 8. Delfino Martinez, 108, stopped Juan Ayala, 107, in 3. Guillermo Gonzalez, 118, stopped Lolo Jimenez, 119, in 3.

▶ Babe Ruiz, 117, decisioned Chucho "Kid" Tello, 118, in 10. German Ohm, 117, stopped Babe Rivera, 119, in 2. Roberto Ortega, 127, decisioned Chino Rodriguez, 134, in 8. Macho Rosales, 127, stopped Negro Alfaro, 123, in 1. Cecilio Diaz, 135, drew with Chatito Alvarez, 136, in 4.

BORDER BOXING NEWS

By L. Borrado Sanchez

ACUNA COAH. Rudy Martines, 130, Negras, TKO, agressive Terry Lugo, 134, N. Rosita, in nine.

NUEVA ROSITA "ARENA TROPICAL" Juanito Martines, 134, Mexico City, gave Teo Frias, 135, N. Rosita, a rough going over for seven rounds when the referee stopped the fight.

In another ten rounder, Rudy Martines, 131, Negras, lost a home-town decision to Tigre Flores, 129, N. Rosita. This was an unpopular decision.

LaTigue, 113, N. Rosita, won a debatable decision over Pedro "la Angova" Fernandes, 116, Negras, in six.

Briand Hogg, Southport Lanes England. I received a letter from you to Cliff Escridge. He is from Cairo, Illinois. I sent it to North Carolina. He is fighting around there. I hope you get an answer.

NOTES FROM MEXICALI

By Francisco B. Escalante "Lefty"

THE STAR ATTRACTION ON THIS FIGHT CARD was between Ernesto Parra, Lupe Sanchez's classy feather from Mexico City and Joel Sanchez from Guannajuato, but who now makes his home in Mexicali. Ernesto Parra, went all out to earn a decision over Joel Sanchez. The weights were 129 for both boys. Parra is a cutie, that mixes it as well when the going gets rough. Sanchez is the same boy that last month won and lost a decision from Rudy Garcia, and Parra, really had to fight hard to beat Joel. After the fight was all over getting the judges and referee's cards was a mere formality, because everybody knew who had won the fight.

The 10 round double main was between the ex-Mexicali fight great, Vicente Villavicencio, 185, and Ray Williams, 175, from San Diego. The Mexicali boy was national middleweight champ a few years back. He had been on the skids for about 5 years and now this was his formal return to the fight game. He K.O.ed Williams at 1:00 of the 4th round with a right cross to the chin and a hook to the body.

The 6 round special was between another ex-mexican ring great, Pedro Ramirez and a real Mexicali comer, Hilario "Pelon" Cervantes. Cervantes, K.O.ed Ramirez, in 1 minute of the 1st round with as nifty a right uppercut as I've ever seen. A real good boy this Cervantes. The weights were 128 for both.

The 2nd prelim was between Hipolito Burciaga (Miguel's brother) and Mauricio "Dandy" Lugo, Burciaga, K.O.ed Lugo in 1.56 of the 3rd heat. Hipo has more makings of a fighter then Miguel. Weights were 122 and 123.

The opener was between Gil Cota Santacruz and Jesus Casarez. Gil, won on a K.O. over Casarez in 2 minutes of the 1st. Both weighed 118.

BOXING IN YUCATAN

By Eduardo Amer

▶ **HUNUCMA,** YUC: Ramon Cruz, 110, flyweight champ of Yucatan, bested Chucho Hernandez, 116, of Tabasco, after 8 rounds; Manuel "Negrito" Alcala, 112, stopped Relampago de Hunucma, 114, in the third round.

▶ **HUNUCMA,** YUC: Luis Trujeque, 126, kayoed Felipe "Babalu" Novelo, 127, in six; Pancho Tronera, 116, decisioned Manuel "Negrito" Alcala, 112, in six.

▶ **HUNUCMA,** YUC: Luis Trujeque, 126, stopped Ramon "Chuli" Carrillo, 128, in the seventh round.

OUT OF TOWN BOUTS

▶ **AGUASCALIENTES, AGS:** Julio Cesar Jimenez, welterweight of Yucatan, convincingly outpointed Victor Torres in ten rounds.

▶ **CAMPECHE, CAMP:** Cesar Morales, 128, of Yucatan, beat Salvador Beberaje (Pantera de Champoton), 133, in ten good rounds; Neon Kid, 124, stopped Rolando Fortiz, 126, in the fourth round; Francisco "Babe" Vazquez, 106, and Baby Carpentier, 107, drew in 6.

▶ **IRAPUATO, GTO:** Julio Cesar Jimenez, welterweight of Yucatan, proved that his former win over Victor Torres was no fluke by stopping him in the fifth round.

▶ **CIUDAD DEL CARMEN, CAMP:** Julio Cesar Jimenez put Ceferino Montero to sleep in 3 rounds; Nacho Escalante, 118, kayoed Chucho Jimenez in 7 rounds.

BOXING IN ENSENADA, MEXICO

by Rodolfo Cuevas Quiroga

FELIX (PELON) CERVANTES, 123, Mexicali punched his way to a eight round decision over Joaquin Veloz, 122, Tijuana in the featured bout. In another eight rounder Tony Aguilar, 128, Mexico City outscored Felipe Hernandez, 129, Tijuana.

In the six rounder, Ruso Rodriguez, 124, Ensenada stopped Rocky Carey, 122, Juarez, 4; Gil Cota, 124, Ensenada halted Hielero Fernandez, 124, Ensenada in the third, and Gilberto Alor, 121 upset Hipolito Burciaga, 122, 4.

LA LAGUNA AND THE MEXICAN PROVINCE

By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

Only one boxing show was staged in the La Laguna rings during the month. But certainly it was a decisive one. Raúl Leaños, 117, ranked as the 7th National Bantam, tangled with Germán Ohm, 118, considered the 10th man in the Mexican Rankings. The date, July 12th.

The fight finished at two minutes of the second round. Ohm landed a combination of left hook and right cross to Leaños' cáin and the Keed from Jerez went to sleep for more than the ten regulation seconds.

A great triumph for Germán Ohm. Or maybe a lucky punch? Only a rematch could say the last word about this.

The 10-round semi finished with a draw between Lucio "Borrachito" González, 123, and Ubaldo Ramírez, 125. In the 8-special, Ramón Cervantes, 119, stopped Chino Guerrero, 120, in the 6th, after Antonio "Zorrito" Ramírez, 132, had iced Chino González, 133, in only 3 rounds.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Chucho "Kid" Tello, 117, got the duke over Arturo "Baby" Ruiz, 118, in ten rounds. Nacho Paredes, 117, decisioned Moisés "Toro" Padilla, 117, also in ten.

▶ MONTERREY:—Well here is that Cuban Tornado again. Dámaso Collazo, 136, continued with his KO collar by adding to same Tomás "El Conscripto" López, 138. The former National Welter Champ was halted in the 5th round. In the 10-round semi, Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, La Laguna Lightweight Champion, kayoed Henry Simon, 140, in four rounds.

▶ LOS MOCHIS:—Frank Sandoval, 155, iced Carlos Martínez, 157, in six rounds. Avelino Félix, 119, beat Luis Gutiérrez, 117, in ten.

▶ GUADALAJARA:—Germán Ohm, 117, La Laguna, had to work hard to get a 10-round decision over veteran Jorge "Pulga" Herrera, 116, former Flyweight Champion of Mexico.

▶ TAMPICO:—Trini Ruiz, 128, won a decision over Enrique de la Cruz, 126, in ten. Memo Baltazares, 126, knocked out Baby Zárate, 130, in the 9th round.

▶ CIUDAD OBREGON:—Arnold Hill, 133, got a very valuable triumph by decisioning topnotcher Enrique Esqueda, 134, after ten tough rounds.

▶ ZACATECAS:—Ricardo Manzanillo Jr., 116, son of oldtimer Ricardo Manzanillo, Sr., who used to be Bantamweight Champ of Mexico, scored a 1-round kayo over Caro Bibi, 120. This Manzanillo boy seems he will honor the family name.

▶ MONTERREY:—Kid Anáhuac, 127, kayoed Roy Hernández, 128, in eight rounds. Jesús Guerrero, 118, and Panchito Villa II, 119, drew in ten rounds.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Roberto García, 126, embalmed Manuel Rodríguez, 125, in the fourth.

▶ AGUASCALIENTES: — Bernabé "Baby" Vázquez, 133, National Lightweight King, put Eduardo Almazán, 135, to sleep in five. Apolinar Huerta, 123, stopped Rudy Martínez, 124, in the 8th.

▶ ZACATECAS:—Ricardo Manzanillo Jr., 117, scored another kayo triumph when he sent Tigre Villagrana, 120, to sleep on the canvas in the third round.

▶ REYNOSA:—David Rodríguez, 121, convincingly outpointed Rogelio Saucedo, 120, in ten hard rounds.

▶ MONTERREY:—Humberto "Hamlet" Carrillo, 128, swept the canvas with Joaquín Carrillo, 126, to score an 8-round knockout triumph. Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, 137, decisioned Pedro Soto, 136, in ten rounds.

▶ ACAPULCO:—Ramón González, 127, defeated BomBom Kiriz, 126, in ten rounds.

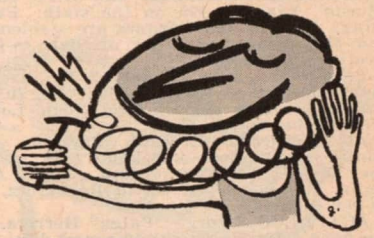
▶ LEON:—Well, here is the Old Keed again. Where you been all these days, Azteca old pal? The glorious Luis Villanueva, better known as Kid Azteca, 152, left his rocking chair and iced Arturo Cárdenas, 148, in only 3 rounds. Torito Jiménez, 118, decisioned José Beltrán, 119, in the 10-round semi.

▶ GUADALAJARA:—Rudy Coronado, 119, needed but one round to send Kid Leoncito, 118, to sleep around the Kayo Sky.

▶ TIJUANA:—Alfredo Cota, 149, stopped veteran Regino Aguila, 154, in nine rounds.

▶ CIUDAD ACUNA: — Juan "Bombín" Padilla, 143, National Welter Champion, had a picnic with Vicente Cantú, 148, and got a KO victory in seven rounds.

Like to
DEFEAT THE HEAT?



MENNEN FOAM SHAVE'S for you! Mennen's exclusive menthol formula gives you close shaves in *cooler, more soothing comfort* every time. And electronic tests *prove* it! Get Mennen Foam Shave with menthol.

On TV—See the Wednesday Night Fights

▶MAZATLAN:—Jorge "Pulga" Herrera, 115, stopped Henry Macías, 116, in four rounds. ▶GUAYMAS:—Chango Ceballos, 118, scored a knockout over Tony Aguirre, 117, in nine. ▶DELICIAS:—Alfredo Nevarez, 133, continued his Carnival Tour and KO'd Rafael "Zurdo" Vázquez, 129, in the sixth. Funny thing: Nevarez and Vázquez are stablemates and they have had a lot of "face-to-face" meetings together. ▶TAMPICO:—Juan "Bombín" Padilla, 142, easily decisioned Gabriel Díaz, 148, in ten. Carlos Arregui, 130, stopped Juan Lomas, 131, in the fourth. ▶MONTERREY:—Ernesto Figueroa, 127, scored a technical knockout over gallant Joey Reyes, 126, in the 10th round. Alejo Mejía, 117, decisioned David Rodríguez, 119, in ten rounds. ▶ACAPULCO:—Jorge "Pulga" Herrera, 116, the busy veteran, got the 10-round duke over Jorge Gabiño, 118. ▶SAN CRISTOBAL:—Kid Oaxaca, 155, decisioned Jorge Aguila "Marro II", 158, in ten. ▶IRAPUATO:—Jesús "Kispe" Elías, 125, bested Aztequita Chico, 126, in 12 rounds. The match was for the Featherweight Championship of the town. ▶GUAYMAS:—Everardo Arenta, 130, surprised the gang when he bested favorite Arnold Hill, 133, in ten well-fought rounds. ▶MAZATLAN:—Reyes López, 130, stopped Gus Quintero, 127, in four rounds. Chubby Gomez, 145, decisioned Alfonso Rendón Soto, 146, La Laguna, in ten rounds. ▶LOS MOCHIS:—Rudy Coronado, 118, iced Raymundo "Chamaco" Jiménez, 119, in the third. Avelino Félix, 118, stopped Henry Macías, 117, in six. ▶CIUDAD OBREGON:—Arnold Hill, 133, crushed the chin of Beto Carbajal, 134, and sent the topnotcher to count black sheep in only two rounds. It seems that we must watch carefully this Arnold Hill boy. ▶MONTERREY:—Bernabé "Baby" Vázquez, National Lightweight Champion, stopped Agustín "Chilango" Rosales, 139, in seven rounds. ▶ACAPULCO:—Memo Baltazares, 126, won by disqualification over Roberto García, 125, in the second round.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. Jose A. Vieities

Three excellent bouts were arranged for the entertainment of the National Boxing Association delegates who assembled in Havana for their annual convention.

Isaac Logart of Havana scored two good victories during the past month winning over Wilbur Wilson and Jed Black. Nino Valdes, another Cuban, was halted by Eddie Machen, and Martin Rodriguez, although twice dropped by Russ Tague, and losing two rounds for low hits, made a good fight of it in Miami.

Another Cuban participated in a fight in the States, Orlando Zulueta, who beat Ludwig Lightburn.

▶**Havana**—Cuban bantam king Orlando Reyes, 117¾, retained his title by stopping Miguel Lazu, 116¾ in the eleventh round. He dropped Miguel in the first, fifth and eleventh frames. J. R. Flores, 144½, stopped Nene Ramirez, 144¾ in 8.

Johnsito Rodriguez, 116¾ won in eight from Manolito Kid Mosqueda, 114¾. Al Bisbe, 133, stopped Alf Estrada, 134, in the first and Jesus Martinez won in four from Miguel Alvarez. They are heavyweights.

▶**Havana**—Kid Fichique, 142¾, stopped Al Villafarra of the U. S., 144, in the second round. The Miamian's jaw was broken in two places. Baby Colon, 150, stopped Orlando Valera, 147, in 8; Promising Angel Garcia, 132¾, won in six from Rollie Garcia, 133½; Huesito Ginzales, 120, lost in 4 to Jose Xiala, 118; Virgilio Lopez, 134, won in four from Angel Cutino, 132½.

▶**Santa Clara**—In a televised fight, Cuban welter champion, Miguel Diaz and Baby Cochet, lightweight king, met in a non-title fight with Diaz losing in ten hot rounds. Diaz scaled 144½ to 142½ for his rival. The fight drew $2,780.48.

Eduardo Garcia, 126, stopped José, 126, in 7. Mario Borges, 117½, won in 6 from Mario Sosa, 119¼. Willie González, 119¾, won in six from José Oliva, 114½, and promising Johnny Sarduy, 116½, won in the four round opener from Stanislaus Fernandez, 115 pounds.

▶**Havana**—Cuba's newly crowned middleweight king, Hipólito (Baby) Linares, 151, stopped Gus Acosta, 152¼, in the 4th. Armando Baragano, 134¾, stopped Orlando González, 135¾, in the third. Bernardo Paret, 139¾, won in eight from Carlos Chivás, 141. Taco-Taco Robinson, 134 drew in 4 with Wilfredo Hurst, 134½, and Luis M. Rodríguez, 139, won in four from Vicente Reyes, 143¾ pounds.

▶**Havana**—Promising Oswaldo Santiusté (KID FICHIQUE), 143, scored another impressive k.o. during the month, this time stopping Rolando (La Plancha) Rodréguez, 144 in the fourth. Víctor (Tato) Menéndez, 132, forced the retirement of "El Polaco" Armando López, 136, in the fifth. After the fight López announced his retirement.

Isidro "Chorín" Zaldívar, 125¼, looked good stopping Manuel Perdomo, 122¾, in the seventh. Little brother Angel Zaldívar, 147, won in four from Julián Yanes, 140¾; and Gustavo Agüero, 125¾, drew in four with Pablo Mesa, 123 and ¾ pounds.

MOORE VS. PATTERSON

(Continued from page 7)

if he cannot go through with the Moore bout this year."

And so you have the lowdown on the heavyweight situation as of now. My guess is that the Moore-Patterson fight will be staged in Chicago in December.

The fight between Moore and Parker was no more than a workout for Archie. Though called as a championship affair by the promoters, it was just another bout which added spice to the heavyweight situation.

With the Canadian champion out of the picture and the contention of the British Boxing Board of Control and the European Boxing Federation not to name any entrant for the elimination the proposed Moore-Patterson bout will receive the blessings of all commissions as a world championship contest.

MOORE LOOKED LIKE CHAMPION AT TORONTO

At Toronto Moore never showed any of the wear and tear from his weight reducing antics of the past or the thumping he received from Marciano. He looked great and vindicated our choice of him as the top heavyweight.

Moore did a progressive, workmanlike job on the Canadian, with cruel, stinging blows. Most of Parker's leads, except in the fourth and eighth, fell short due to Archie's clever ring tactics.

Moore's defense was excellent. In his London fight with Pompey he had to shed 32 pounds in three and a half weeks. At 186½ pounds at Toronto, Archie was in perfect shape.

His punches were delivered with effectiveness and only in the sixth round did he show any signs of fatigue. As a medium for Moore's demonstration of all-around superiority over any of the present day heavyweights, his scrap with Parker was most convincing despite the failure of the Canadian to display the ability expected of one who holds a title of any sort.

Moore gave the fans an opportunity to see a master in action. It was his best performance since he handed Joey Maxim a shellacking and relieved him of the light heavyweight crown.

Parker went into the fight with one hope—to land the punch soporific. But Moore, a foxy operator, bobbed and weaved, caught punches on the elbow and shoulders, blocked many with his gloves with the mastery of Jack Johnson and didn't give his opponent an opportunity to take advantage of his physical assets.

Most of Parker's punches lacked effectiveness and only twice did he find Moore's jaw.

MOORE TWICE HAD HIS MAN ON VERGE OF K.O.

Twice Moore had Parker on the verge of a knockout, against the ropes, helpless. But Archie pulled back. He later explained, *"I did it purposely to show the people that sportsmanship still is to be found within the ring."* This occurred both in the seventh and ninth rounds.

Moore's left hooks did most of the damage. He bombarded Parker's face in almost every round and in the fourth opened a gash alongside Jim's nose, which bled profusely from then on. It was a target for Moore's left.

In the sixth and seventh rounds, though bleeding badly, Parker assumed the aggressive and gamely forced the fight for a time, but he lacked steam, and Moore eventually caught up with him to continue a steady tattoo on the face. Slicing away at the cut, Archie brought to a halt Parker's belated attack.

Archie turned the Canadian champion's face into a bloody mask before referee Billy Burke halted the one-sided affair. Parker weighed 211½ to 186½ for Archie.

On the cards of two officials Parker was given an even round, with Moore winning the rest. I had Moore ahead 40 points to 23 when the bout was halted, with all rounds in his favor.

A record gathering of 21,438 spectators paid the sum of $148,500 in the Maple Leaf Stadium to witness the joint promotion of Dave Rush, Toronto financier, Jack Solomons of England and Jack Kearns. Though the fans didn't see a "title" bout they were treated to a fine Solomons' production.

Moore, who professes to 39 years but whose mother says he is 43, left the ring well satisfied with his performance. There were no knockdowns but Parker was staggered frequently.

Parker displayed loads of courage but was unequal to the task of standing up against a veteran who had all the tricks of the trade at his command.

It was the biggest pay day for Parker, who received $33,412, while Moore got $51,975, though working on a guarantee of $40,000. Solomons and Kearns each received $5,000 for their part in the promotion, the biggest yet in Canada boxing.

A Correction

In the August issue, a report from "The Carolinas" stated that Benny Deaton of Durham, N. C. had defeated Vern Alexander of Danville, Va. in a 10 round bout. Vern did not engage Deaton. The fight had been scheduled but was called off due to bad weather. The report was incorrect.

SOME BEAUTS FROM BUTTE

(Continued from page 25)

Well, I knew Ketchel as well as anyone knew him. I fought him twenty rounds to a draw in the toughest fight of my life and in what Ketchel always said was the toughest fight of his life. We became friends thereafter and never tangled again. After he left Butte and became the sensation of the ring in California, Ketchel seemed to regard me as a hometown relative and his interest was in visiting with me more than anything else.

Physically, and as to facial features Ketchel was the best looking fighter of all time. You could not look at him without knowing that he was a champion. He was out of the ordinary, a sort of Adonis of modern times. Against a fellow like Joe Thomas, a master boxer, Ketchel was not a standout. True, he beat Thomas several times but only after long and gruelling contests. When he fought me in Butte he hit me with two terrific punches in the first round but was never able to land a solid blow for the remaining nineteen rounds. Yet, I was lucky to survive that first round. I was caught by his shift.

One thing I have never been able to comprehend was his age. He looked much older than the records stated. He was a fully developed, muscular man when he first landed in Butte, although they said he was a kid. He was a bouncer in a tough joint and he didn't look any part of a punk kid at any time I knew him. Yet they say that he was only 23 when he was killed in 1910. It must be so. But I could never understand where he got that tremendous physique. Kids don't have it as a rule.

Now to get to the incident at Moana Springs, the resort outside Reno where Jeffries trained for Johnson in 1910. There never has been and never will be any place so picturesque as Reno then. The whole setup was positively bizarre. Rickard had arranged this fight having no idea of the problems involved in handling such a crowd as would fall upon the little Nevada town—then about 4,000 population. The streets were alive with people from all over the world, days before the fight. The Pullman trains were strung out all over the desert. The Sunday before the fight I had breakfast with Ketchel at the main hotel. He had a new camera and carried it on a strap slung on his shoulder. He was the middleweight champion of the world. Crowds followed him wherever he went. I never saw him looking better than he was there at Reno.

I am often asked: "Jack who was the greatest fighter you ever saw?" For me that is easy: The Jack Dempsey of Toledo was the fighter to end all fighters. He was just simply in a class by himself. That afternoon against Willard, Dempsey could have beaten them all down through the ages—that is my opinion."

One word about the terrible practice that has taken hold of boxing today of giving hairline decisions. It is the most unfair thing in the world to take away the *draw* decision where two men fight hard and it is difficult to say who has won. Only where one is definitely superior in the contest should there be a decision other than a draw.

I have never regretted my part in boxing. I met many wonderful people in and out of the game during my time. Of course, I am an old-timer and I like the old-time fighters over the present day boxers. But I am a tolerant guy. I could be wrong.

It just seems to me that the great lightweights went out with Benny Leonard, the great middleweights with Mickey Walker, and the great heavyweights with Dempsey. Even those three are years after my time but dating from them back to the turn of the century, the woods were full of fine boxers in all divisions.

The game didn't seem to be as brutal as it is today. The boxers knew how to protect themselves. Most of them were in the game because of the romance and glamor connected with it.

The promoters and managers were colorful fellows and mostly on the square. They too, loved the glamor of the game. The buck wasn't everything.

A throwback to the glamorous old days is Nat Fleischer of The Ring, Keeper of the Rolls, preserver of the Past in word and picture. Nat loves the sport and its history. He will live as long as the game exists.

Does she **FLINCH** in a **CLINCH?**

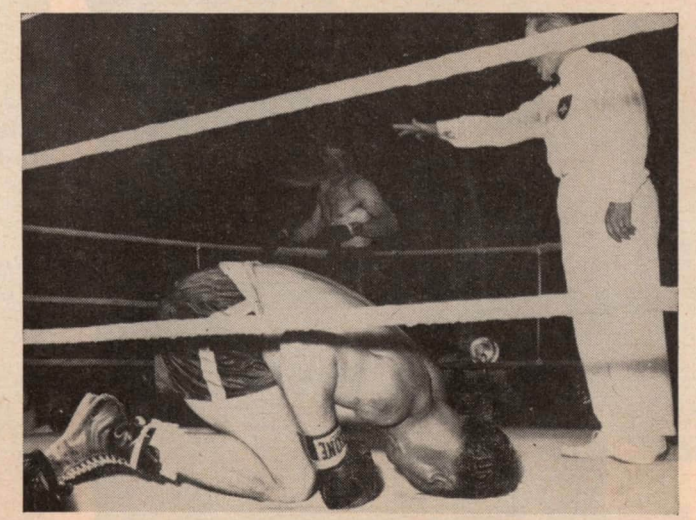
Could be *you* need a *man's* deodorant . . . Mennen Spray Deodorant for men, that is! Crisp, masculine scent. Keeps you safe . . . *sure of yourself.* Try it and see!

On TV—See the Wednesday Night Fights

HE'S THE BERRIOS

Miguel Berrios (right), tough little Puerto Rican featherweight, lands a stiff right uppercut to distorted face of Kid Anahuac of Mexico during their Madison Square Garden ten rounder. Berrios pounded out a unanimous decision.

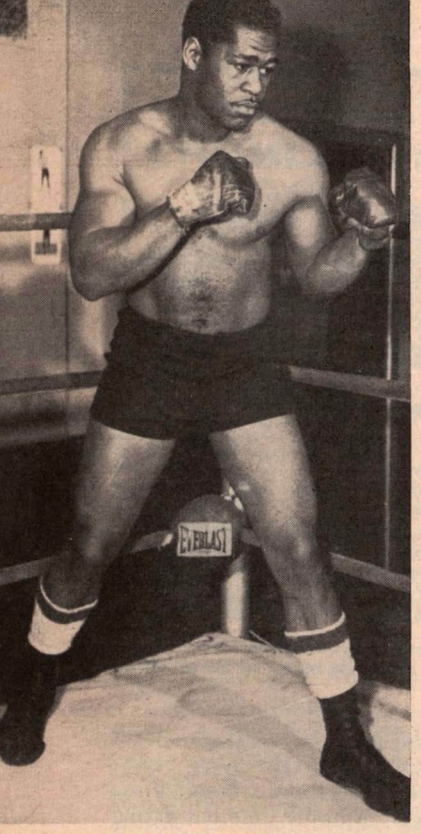
THIS IS BOLOGNA



German heavyweight champion Heinz Neuhaus is counted out by the referee after being dropped for count in eleventh round by Franco Cavicchi, Italian and European champion, in their title bout at Bologna, Italy.

The HAROLD CARTER *Story*

By LEW ESKIN



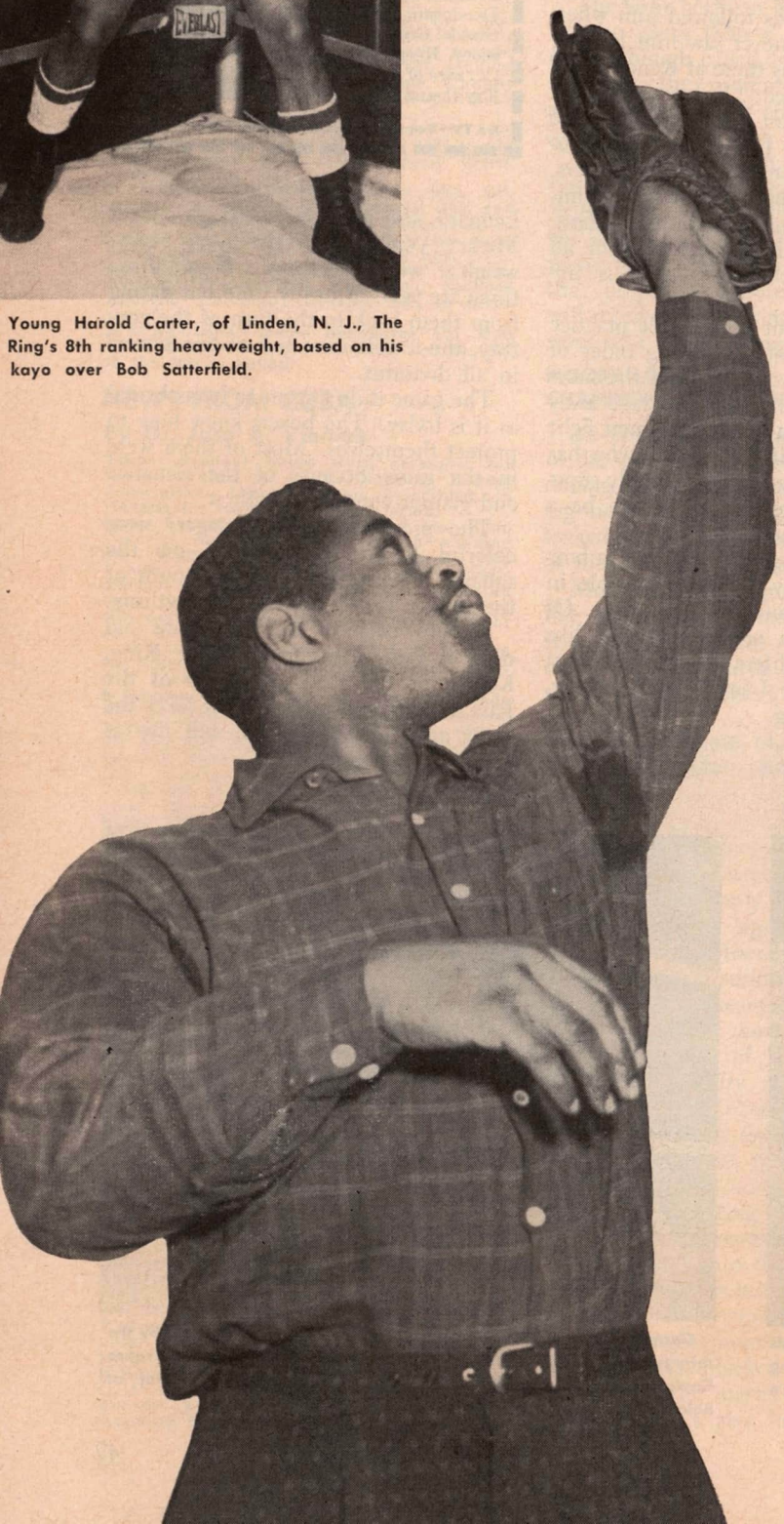
Young Harold Carter, of Linden, N. J., The Ring's 8th ranking heavyweight, based on his kayo over Bob Satterfield.

HAVE you wondered how a professional boxer spends his time when he is not training?

Do they follow the same paths other people do in their free time? Go to the movies, watch television, read, chew the rag with their pals?

We felt that many of our readers would be interested in finding out how a boxer occupies his spare time, so we took a trip across the Hudson River to Linden, New Jersey and visited with young Harold Carter, THE RING's number eight ranking contender for the heavyweight crown.

Only twenty-one, Harold moved into the spotlight with a draw decision, then an impressive victory over the veteran contender Bob Satterfield at Miami Beach. In his next bout he made his TV debut as a last minute sub and lost a close decision to Johnny Summerlin. A few weeks later Summerlin was upset by Satterfield, then Carter was rematched with Bob at Syracuse, Carter proved his earlier win over Bob was no fluke by flooring him three times in the fifth round for a kayo victory. With only three years of professional experience behind him, he boasts an outstanding record, having lost only twice in twenty-



(Left) Carter, who used to be a semi-pro baseball player, still likes to get in an occasional sandlot game. Here he is playing a game of catch.

(Above) Strong Man Carter and his Youthful Admirers. Popular with the neighborhood kids, Carter poses with a group of them while doing a bit of muscle-flexing. Sisters are second from left, top row, and second from left, bottom row.

Rising Young Star of Linden, N. J., Harold Carter Looms as Threat for World Heavyweight Title

three bouts, to Summerlin, whom he meets next and to Wayne Bethea whom he has since beaten twice. He also turned in triumphs over Joe Rowan, Joe Lindsay, Cuban champion Julio Mederos, Ike Thomas and Earl Haines. A solidly built, five foot ten inch athlete packing 195 pounds on his frame, he is a good boxer who hits hard, as his ten kayos attest.

He became interested in boxing while still in grammer school when he was fourteen, but didn't enter competition until 1952 when he was sixteen and took part in a Golden Gloves tourney. Harold captured the New Jersey title and reached the finals of the Eastern championships in the 175 pound division, losing to Floyd Patterson. The following year he repeated as New Jersey Golden Gloves and A.A.U. titleholder and this time went all the way, not only winning the Eastern championship, but the inter-city title as well.

Shortly after, while still a student at Linden High School he turned pro. He was a star lineman on the football and also played on the baseball team. He still plays some sandlot ball.

His amateur boxing record was 28 wins in 30 bouts, of which he won 24 by knockouts.

Harold is the third oldest in a family of six children. He has three sisters—Lorrane, Geraldine and Catherine and two brothers, Edmund Jr. and James, who is an amateur middleweight. His father, Edmund, a barber by trade, has his own shop next door to the family home on St. George Ave. On the other side of the house is the restaurant that Harold manages for his dad where he spends most of his time when not in training.

When we arrived to interview Harold, he was having a game of catch in front of the restaurant with seventeen year old Leroy Simmons, an amateur light heavyweight, a protege of Carter.

Simmons had won the New Jersey Golden Glove 175 pound title and lost in the finals of the Eastern Championships. Leroy then won the state A.A.U. title and reached the quarter-finals of the Olympic trials at Boston. He hopes to follow in Harold's footsteps.

It was a warm afternoon, we sat down to talk with Harold on his front stoop. A friendly lad, he had a greeting for all the passers-by, young and old alike.

"How do you feel about Rocky having quit?" Carter was asked.

"Well I think Rocky did right by quitting while he was on top and it should give us new boys a chance," said Carter.

I laughed, *"Could be that you mean you!" "No, not me, a year from now maybe, but I don't think I'm ready yet for a title fight, not that I'm afraid to fight any of the top men, Baker, Jackson, Patterson or Moore, I just don't think I'm ready yet, I need more seasoning and more fights."*

At this Carter's manager and long time friend, Gene Holmes, who had joined us a few minutes before, added:

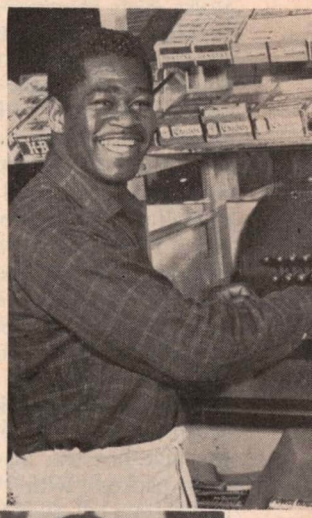
"What Harold means is that he would not let the amount of money offered stand in his way of a title fight if he felt he was ready, isn't that right Harold?"

"That's right. Next year all they gotta do is ask me."

We asked Harold if now that he is a title contender does he feel any different about his life?

"No, just about the same, except I know I have to train harder, and fight harder, 'cause more is expected of me. It's helped business though. After I kayoed Satterfield, my sisters were so happy that they went and gave out drinks on the house, Oh! Man! the place was packed.

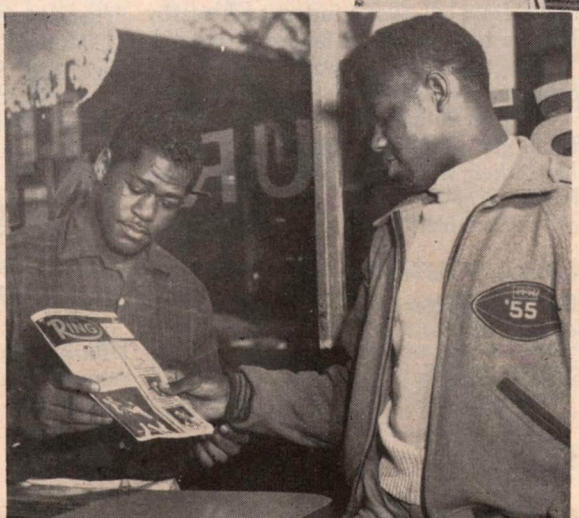
(Continued on page 52)



(Right) Likes to Hear Bells Ringing. In or out of the ring. Here Carter is ringing up a sale in his father's restaurant.

Leroy Simmons, (right), an amateur light heavy who is a protege of Carter's looks over a copy of The Ring Magazine. The look seems to say, "Me too—someday.'

Interviewed by Lew Eskin, Research Editor of the The Ring Magazine, Harold Carter, tells of his aims and ambitions and how he hopes to eventually win the world title.



BRACE UP YOUR FACE
—with cool, clean **MENNEN SKIN BRACER!**

Freshens, cheers, and tones up your skin after shaving! Mennen Skin Bracer's wake-up tingle is good for your skin, good for your popularity!

See the Wednesday Night Fights

THE HAROLD CARTER STORY

(*Continued from page 51*)

Harold told us, that he likes to relax by going to the movies, and talking with the gang, *"but I have a pretty busy schedule,"* he said.

"When I don't have a fight on, I run three miles every other morning, then come back to the house, eat breakfast, and open up the restaurant. When I've got a fight on, I run five miles every morning before eating."

You are one of the few boys who gained a spot in the ratings before you fought on TV, how do you feel about fighting on TV? *"Well as you know my first two fights that were on nationwide TV, I got licked by Bethea and Summerlin, so until I stopped Satterfield, I didn't care too much for it, but now, I'm looking forward to fighting Summerlin in the Garden next month."*

"I'd ask you in the house," said Carter, *but my sister is taking her piano lessons and don't like to be disturbed, so let's go into the restaurant."*

With the schools closed for the summer vacation, the joint was jumpin', the juke box was blastin' and the place was packed with 'Teen-Agers' who come from all over Linden and nearby Roselle to admire and talk with Harold. When they saw us walk in, they all came up to Harold.

"I like kids," said Carter. *"I let them get away with a lot more noise in here, then some other store keepers do, but it keeps them off the streets, and out of trouble."*

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

Considerable boxing news is coming out of South Dakota in reference to the coming amateur boxing tournaments. Some of the high points are a number of new spots showing a great deal of interest in staging the various sectional tournaments. Also the number of youngsters getting in shape has increased.

▶ LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Jack McCann, former heavyweight fighter from North Dakota, was a recent Sioux City visitor. McCann after giving up the fistic sport some twenty years ago, entered the U. S. Army. He is now retired. Another veteran manager and promoter, Clyde Smith of Longview, Texas was also a Sioux City visitor . . . Clyde a "Ring" correspondent also stopped off in St. Paul and Minneapolis to visit with old friends . . . Sailor Burke former manager, trainer and promoter has decided to move back to Sioux City and open a hotel . . . Remember our new address is 2600 Roswell, Sunnyside Addition Sioux City, Iowa.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

Welterweight Stan Harrington of Honolulu finally managed to win a fight, his first in his last three outings, when he scored a TKO win over Chuck Courtney of Los Angeles in the sixth round at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight was promoted by the Boxing Enterprises, Ltd., drew 1,958 fans and grossed $3,557.

His opponent, an ordinary fighter with a mediocre record (seven wins in 31 fights), was game and willing but apparently overmatched. Harrington floored Courtney seven times in all, once in the 3rd, twice in the 5th and four times in the 6th. The seventh time this happened: Courtney's handlers threw in the towel. Harrington weighed 145¾ and Courtney, 145½.

Pio Kaalekahi, 137½, beat William Avilla, 137, 4 rounds. Harold Mara, 128¼, won over Dan Melendez, 133, 4 rounds. Steve Takano, 133¾, decisioned Mike Ines, 134¾, 4 rounds. Anacleto Battad, 145¼, beat Dan Santiago, 141¾, 4 rounds.

BOXING IN JUAREZ
By Pancho Montes

DELICIAS BULL RING—Arturo Lopez, 138, Chihuahua, won over Manny Ramirez, 141, Camargo 10.

Daniel Lopez, 127, Delicias, won by K.O. over Luis Olivas, 125, Delicias, 2.

▶ JUAREZ MUNICIPAL AUDITORIUM—Gilberto Holguin, 144¼, El Paso, won by a K.O. in the 5th round over Joe Castañeda, 146, Zacatecas.—Gilberto looked very impressive in the fight.

Rogelio Diaz de Leon (Ray de Leon), 127, San Luis Potosi, won in a very tough fight over Felipe Sosa, 127½, Torreon.

Salvador Fierro, 127, Juarez, won decision over Ramon Rodriguez, 126¼, Juarez, 4.

Baby Rodriguez, 127, Juarez, looked terrific stopping promising Jesus Estrada, 125, Juarez, 1.

Rafael Dominguez, 134, Juarez, won by K.O. in the third over Jesse Torres, 131, El Paso.

▶ CHIHUAHUA CITY, Arena Industrial—Jose Luis Dominguez, 138½, Chihuahua, fought a drawn with Pedro Rodriguez, 137, Torreon, 10. Raul Anchondo, 129, Chihuahua, won over Hector Heredia, 127, Delicias, 6.

THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page 46*)

McKenzie, Danny McShain, Roy McClarty, Danny Miller, Bill Miller Headquarters and Chapter 1; Slave Girl Moolah, Jackie Nichols, Joe Scarpello (two chapters); Rocca, Rito Romero Chapter 2; Johnny Rougeau, Bill Savage, Roy Shire, Ruffy Silverstein, Gene and Steve Stanlee, Ray "Thunder" Stern, Don and Ray Stevens, Wilbur Snyder, Joe Tangaro, Ramon Torres, Billy Two Rivers, Billy Varga; and the publicity club for the stars via their fan clubs PROMOTIONS LIMITED.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG CANADA
BY CY LOUTH

Despite torrid temperatures, Alex Turk, Winnipeg wrestling czar, continues to pack 'em in at the civic auditorium.

And hot or cold, rain or shine, the Kalmikoff Kids, Ivan, 234 and Karol, 238, continue to prove victors over all comers.

Their latest victims was the famed Gallagher brothers of Bayonne, N. J., Doc and Mike, both weighing in at 237 pounds.

The first fall came in only six minutes, when Ivan Kalmikoff subdued Mike Gallagher with what the local press referred to as a **top rope strand throat stomp.** The match was evened slightly more than four minutes later when Doc Gallagher, his Irish up, rushed in at the bell, tossed Karol K., with a top spread.

The final fall came at the 17 minute mark, when Ivan again went into action. Charging out of his corner, he caught Doc Gallagher in the back with his feet knocked him unceremoniously to the mat, and hurled himself upon his writhing form for the final top spread.

Popular Ilio DiPaolo, 248, Abruzzi, Italy, turned out the lights for Jim "The Brute" Bernard, 245, Detroit, in slightly more than 25 minutes.

As usual, Bernard relied on villainous tactics, but the plucky, never-say-die Italian proved that he too could dish it out as well as take it. He downed his opponent with his famous airplane spin.

In the semi wind-up, Jumping Joe Pazandak, 250, Los Angeles, took only 14 minutes to get the nod of approval from Referee Red Eaken. His opponent, whom he subdued with an arm stretch, was Floyd Ude, 240, of Minneapolis, who was substituting for Roy McLarty.

In the opener, Frank Taylor, 239, Florida, a newcomer to a Winnipeg ring, won an unpopular decision over Mario De Sousa, 238, Portugal. The time was 22.20.

The Gallagher brothers are having a tough time of it in Winnipeg. The week previous they were disqualified in their tag match with Ilio DiPaolo and Leo Nomellini, 265, Minneapolis.

The first fall went to DiPaola when he managed to pin Mike Gallagher. His brother Doc Gallagher retailiated a few minutes later, when he almost crippled the game little Italian with a knee drop which followed many illegal tactics. Then came the big explosion, with both Gallaghers tossing the rule book out the window.

Referees Harold Nelson and Greg Peterson, 189, St. Paul—who, by the way, substituted for Carl Gray in the opener and went down to defeat to Billie Wicks, 198, Chicago—stood it for just so long. Then, as the Gallaghers showed no sign of abating their illegal mayhem, the refs agreed to send them to the showers and proclaim Ilio and Leon the Lion the victors.

DID JOHNSON TAKE DIVE?

(Continued from page 8)

Fleischer, editor and publisher of The Ring Magazine, who paid $250 to the hardup former champion, he took a dive.

Here is yet another strange facet. Fleischer paid Johnson for a story which he refuses to accept as authentic. He continues to insist that Willard actually was the better man.

WILLARD WAS NOT IN ON POSSIBLE COLLUSION

However, there are many competent judges of fights who accept Johnson's confession, pitiful as it is, and who are forced to cast a shadow on Willard's title.

Let us hasten to say this—if the fight was a fake, Jess had no knowledge of collusion, no involvement in the plot with Jack Curley and Harry Frazee, theatrical producer and onetime owner of the Red Sox.

According to Johnson's confession, he was to receive $30,000 to quit any time after the tenth round. Those who were putting up the money refused to shell out until they saw Willard the champion, but Jack says he refused to quit until Mrs. Lucille Cameron Johnson, his wife, signalled from the ringside that she had been paid off.

The plotters held off giving the money to Mrs. Johnson because they felt that the longer Jack remained in action the stronger would be the chance of his being stopped on the level.

But when Johnson fought on and got no signal from his wife, he got sore. In the eighteenth or nineteenth round he issued a sound warning to the plotters by wading into Willard and breaking one of his ribs.

This scared the conspirators, who brought the money to Mrs. Johnson at the end of the twenty-second round.

PICTURE OF BEATEN JACK SHOWS SUSPICIOUS DETAILS

Even those who still insist that there were no suspicious circumstances in the Willard success admit that the picture of Johnson lieing down in that sunbaked ring, his title gone, reveals some peculiar details.

The photograph is reproduced on page 8. Take a good look at it. Does it impress you as being a picture of an unconscious fighter?

In the first place, Johnson's right arm is shielding his eyes from the sun.

In the second place, Johnson's thighs and legs are lifted from the red hot canvas, hardly a reflex.

FLEISCHER TELLS WHY HE DISBELIEVES FAKERY

Now let us take a look at Fleischer's explanation of his belief that Johnson was whipped on the level. He says:—

"After Jack Johnson had won the world heavyweight title from Tommy Burns in Sydney, Australia, he became a voluntary exile from his native land. Having become convicted and sentenced to a year in jail for violation of the Mann Act, he forfeited his bail and fled abroad. At the time Johnson twice had been married to white women. An affair with a third white woman got him into a jam with the Federal authorities. He was another victim of the law that had been passed years before to prevent the wholesale transportation of prostitutes from one section of the United States to another.

"While Johnson was a fugitive from justice, the hunt for a "white hope", so long unsuccessfully, came to an end with the discovery of a man from the wide-open spaces, Jess Willard from Pottowatomie, Kansas. Since Johnson could not enter the United States, an arrangement was made by Jack Curley and Harry Frazee to promote the bout at Oriental Park, Havana, home of the Cuban Race Track Association.

The Negro was not knocked senseless, but he failed to rise after being floored in the twenty-sixth round while on his back, one arm thrown across his face as though to shield his eyes from the flaming Cuban sun.

That position while being counted out, gave rise to rumors that he had thrown the fight.

JOHNSON EXPLAINED HE RATED WILLARD LOW

"Preceding his fight with Willard, Johnson did little training. That aroused considerable concern in his camp. When I purchased his confession, I said:—

"Jack, remember my asking you why you didn't engage in more boxing at your camp in view of your long layoff." You then told me that you didn't think it necessary because of the poor calibre of the opposition you were going to face in Big Jess.

"He laughingly replied: "Yes, I remember, Nat. But the truth is that I didn't engage in much boxing because I had no wish to undergo the ordeal of strict training, knowing as I did that the fight would terminate with me on the losing end by way of a knockout."

"When Johnson reached his hotel in Havana after the fight, he said nothing about the bout being a fake. In fact, in my interview with him at the Palace Hotel he said:

"The heat, the worries I have had, and inactivity, caused me to lose the title. Willard proved the better man today and he won the championship fairly.

"Months later, when he found that Curley couldn't make good his promise to have the United States Government quash the Mann Act indictment, he cut loose with hot shots at both Curley and Frazee. He accused the pair of double crossing him in getting his consent to fight Willard and asserting that he had been paid a handsome sum to throw the fight.

FLEISCHER DID IT "IN GOOD OF BOXING"

"At the time, an agent for the "Peoples" of London, in New York, was hot on the story. He informed me of his mission and pleaded with me to obtain the consent of Johnson for the publication of his story in London. Instead, to cut out both him and the "New York Morning World", I decided on a little strategem. I did so with the intention of helping boxing.

"Johnson had borrowed some money from me. I knew he was in financial distress. He had his confession typed and I asked to see it. When I read it, I asked how much he intended to ask for it.

"The "Morning World" is willing to give me $100 and I'll take it, he said.

"If you really are serious about giving out this phoney story," I replied, "I can get you more for it. I'll publish it in "The Ring" and give you $250, but only if you agree to sign away all rights for future publication to me. It may not be used by anyone without my consent," I concluded.

"It's a deal, Nat," he replied. "Write what you want me to sign, and keep the story."

"That's how I got possession of the confession and it has never been used by me or any other publication, though reference to it has been made quite frequently. Now, for the first time, I am releasing the entire confession."

WORLD RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 13)

Donnie Fleeman kayoed Ted Poole, 8.
Artemio Calzavara retained Italian title by halting Alessandro D'Ottavio, 10.
Paul Wright kayoed Jay Bee, 6.
Roger Wiley defeated James Williams, 6.
Harvey Taylor bested Frank Haynes, 6.
Eddy Jenkins beat Monroe Ratcliff, 6.
Ivano Fontana kayoed Luciano Raddi, 4.
Pat Roberts kayoed Steve Traitz, 2.
Bob Cosgrove beat Joe Moran, 8.
Andy Domebo and Tiger Jackson, drew, 6.
Carlton Lincoln kayoed Bill Lanza, 3.
Ted Doncaster kayoed Joe Woods, 3.
Johnny Bullard beat Al McCoy, 8.
Willi Hoepner and Dogmar Martinez drew, 10.
Yvon Durelle defeated Alvin Williams, 10.
Clarence Floyd defeated Phil Saxton, 6.
George Jarosch defeated Al Trimble, 6.
Lonnie Malone stopped Freddy Milton, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Neal Rivers upset Charley Joseph, 10.
Eduardo Lausse kayoed Luis Coleman, 3.
Joey Giambra beat Rocky Castellani, 10.
Joey Giardello whipped Franz Suziana, 10.
Rory Calhoun hammered Charlie Cotton, 10.
Spider Webb outscored Holly Mims, 10.
Clarence Cook beat Jimmy Martinez, 10.
Saved by bell from being counted out in last round, Jimmy Elliott won decision over South African Champion Mike Holt, 12 (non-title).
Willie Vaughn bested Al Williams, 10.
Randy Sandy stopped Rinzi Nocero, 5.
British Champion Pat McAteer decisioned Billy Ellaway, 10 (non-title).
Don Williams outscored Barry Allison, 12.
George Benton kayoed Henry Ray, 2.
Al Andrews outscored Billy Kilgore, 10.
Martin Hansen scored upset decision over Lew Lazar, 10.
Baby Linares kayoed Gus Acosta, 4.
Richard Bouchez retained Belgian title by whipping Kid Dussart, 12.
Sugar Boy Nando defeated Raul Tovar, 10.
Franco Festucci won from Leen Jansen on disqualification, 6.
Joe Gray bested Rocky Volpe, 8.
Italo Scortichini decisioned Juan Mena, 10.
Don (Bronco) Johnson whipped Luigi Male, 12.
Billy Hester decisioned Bob Gordon, 8.
Luigi Coluzzi repeated previous decision over Harry Grogan, 12.
Andre Drille beat Francesco Frances, 10.
Ed Smith kayoed Curtis Coles, 4.
Vicente Villavicencio iced Ray Williams, 4.
Dalfus Brown kayoed Howard Lee, 8.
Kid Oaxaca beat Jorge Aguila, 10.
John Penn kayoed George King, 3, and Eloy Vann, 4.
Chuck Craig stopped Lou King, 5, but was kayoed by Henry Hank in, 2.
Frank Sandoval kayoed Carlos Martinez, 6.
Lee Owens defeated Bobby Jackson, 6.
Ricardo King whipped Johnny Houston, 6.
Joe Baglio whipped Otis Woodard, 6.
Burke Emery edged out Tommy Webb, 6.
Italian Champion Guido Mazzinghi stopped Umberto Paccagnella, 4.
Billy Lepido whipped Mario Pineiro, 6.
Sal Flores kayoed Rocky Slater, 2.
Al Jones kayoed Frankie Flaggs, 2.
A. J. McCoy kayoed Tommy Barron, 5.
Artie Dixon whipped Larry Maladonado, 6, but was stopped by Henry Bronko, 5.
Buddy Cochran kayoed Charlie Brooks, 1.
Henry Burton bested Bobby Jones, 6.
Andre Selpa upset Eduardo Lausse, 10.
Willie Troy and Jerry Luedee drew, 10.
Georgie Johnson kayoed Ernest Burford, 1.
Wilfred Greaves kayoed Jimmy Sanders, 7.
Randy Sandy stopped Bobby Rosado, 8.
Chebo Hernandez kayoed Sonny Gill, 9.
Ron Milne and Kel Wayne drew, 8.
George Knowles bested Joey White, 6.
Bill Miller kayoed Kenny Anderson, 5.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World champion Johnny Saxton outpointed Barry Allison, 10. (non-title).
Isaac Logart outscored Jed Black, 10.
Pat Lowry snapped Yama Bahama's winning streak at 23, by upsetting him, 10.
Darby Brown won Australian title by upsetting George Barnes, 15.
Ramon Fuentes defeated Chico Vejar, 10.
Stan Harrington iced Chuck Courtney, 6.
Danny Giovanelli kayoed Gene Poirier, 8.
Kid Azteca kayoed Arturo Cardenas, 3.
Phil Kim defeated Mickey Northrup, 10.
Juan Padilla kayoed Vicente Cantu, 7, and beat Gabriel Diaz, 10.
Aldo Mente decisioned Jesse Bogart, 10.
Julio Jimenez bested Victor Torres, 10, kayoed him in 5, and Ceferino Montero in 3.
Charley Scott defeated Bobby Rosado, 8.
Kid Fichique stopped Al Villafarra, 2, and Rolando Rodriguez, 4.
Tony Di Biase kayoed Toby Coleman, 4.
John L. Perry decisioned Lester Felton, 8.
Art Suffoletta stopped Johnny Parker, 2.
Giancario Garbelli beat Idrissa Dione, 10.
Gordon Van Loo drew with Gomero Brennan, 8, and defeated Jerry Fowler, 8.
Augustin Argote shaded Billy Stanley, 12.
Tommy Thomas defeated Teddy Hall, 6.
Johnny McKoin kayoed Tony Gonzales, 1.
Frank Alotta bested Claude Norwood, 8.
Kid Zacatecas defeated Bob Terrance, 6, Terrance then stopped Tombstone Trejo, 3.
Gilberto Holguin iced Joe Castaneda, 5.
Willie Morton bested Joe Gilmer, 6.
Alfredo Cota kayoed Regino Aguila, 9.
Jerry Mortell and Don Ward drew, 6.
J. R. Flores kayoed Nene Ramirez, 8.
Al Milone whipped Jimmy Landron, 6.
Baby Colon kayoed Orlando Valera, 8.
Jimmy Peters kayoed Wayne Dawson, 5.
Frank Johnson stopped Scottish Champion Jimmy Croll, 6.
Eddie Oliver and Joe Walcott drew, 6.
Stefan Redl beat Tony Sansone, 6.
Tony Celano whipped Howie Schwartz, 6.
Jimmy Archer beat Benny Washington, 6.
Dave Wilkins beat Reece Smith, 6.
Connie Citizen defeated Joe Abasta, 6.
Abel Soudan acquired vacant Belgian title by stopping Aime Mathys, 3.
Jesse Goins stopped James Coleman, 5.
Eddie James kayoed Juan Tejada, 6.
Kenny Shields stopped Carl Tate, 5.
Kid Gavilan whipped Jimmy Beecham, 10.
Cirilo Gil defeated Francisco Espelucin, 10.
Alfredo Cota kayoed Jorge Vazquez, 4.
Neville Powell defeated Alfredo Beezar, 10.
Gerald Gray stopped Irvin Blue, 7.
Felix (Choo Choo) Benson defeated Jake Josato, 8.
Bill Flamio decisioned Jimmy Wilde, 6.
Billy Greaves and George Johnson drew, 8.
Gil Holguin and Joey Abasta drew, 6.
Gomero Brennan whipped Deacon Washington, 6.
Abe Nance stopped Deacon Brayant, 5.
Chato Duarte kayoed Gene Grace, 3.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

European Champion Duilio Loi stopped Dutch title-holder Piet van Klaveren, 6.
Henry Brown kayoed L. C. Morgan, 1.
Kenny Lane won from Glen Flanagan, 10.
Baby Vazquez kayoed Eduardo Almazan, 5, and Augustin Rosales, 7.
Cuban champion Baby Cochet upset Cuban welterweight king Miguel Diaz, 10.
Nilo Blanco defeated Rocky Randell, 10.
Damaso Collazo kayoed El Conscripto, 5.
Australian Champion Col Clarke was stopped by Young Layton, 6 (non-title).
Al Nevarez kayoed Rafael Vazquez, 6.
Orient champion Leo Alonzo kayoed Toshiharu Ogoshi, 10.
Alvaro Gutierrez stopped Tommy Elder, 4.
Paddy DeMarco and Pat Mallane drew, 10.
Jimmy Soo kayoed Willie Moore, 3.
Luis Barreto outclassed Efi Cross, 10.
Jose Arguelles kayoed Marcelino Pena, 9.
Carlos Chavez defeated Kid Centella, 10.
Calvin Smith stopped George Collins, 8.
Tato Menendez stopped Armando Lopez, 5.
Johnny Hart kayoed Frankie Salas, 8, Frankie lost also to Rudy Garcia, 10.
Tommy Romulo whipped Jorge Macias, 10.
Carlos Ortiz decisioned Tommy Salem, 10.
Joe Charles kayoed Chico Arroyo, 9.
Armando Baragano kayoed Orlando Gonzales, 3.
Steve Ward outscored Jimmy Watkins, 10.
Don Mason outscored Willie Dillion, 8.
Arnold Hill upset Enrique Esqueda, 10, kayoed Beto Carbajal, 2, but lost to Everardo Armenta, 10.
Jimmy Grow kayoed Ronnie Sanchez, 3.
Manuel Mendoza kayoed Henry Simon, 4, and beat Pedro Soto, 10.
Chuck Taylor stopped Eli Leggett, 8.
Rocky Kalingo beat Severo Fuentes, 10.
Jimmy Ford defeated Emilio Sanchez, 10.
George Sullivan and Marvin Marcus, 6.
Pete Kawala bested Dick Powell, 6.
Gale Kerwin defeated Jesse Watson, 6.
Joey Donovan won from Charley Douglas, 6.
Raul Rivera beat Negro Cardenas, 10.
Sapo Ortega whipped Eddie Reynolds, 6.
Angel Garcia whipped Rollie Garcia, 6.
Benny Meeks and Madison Morgan drew, 6.
Ray Estepa whipped Henry Hickman, 6.
Bernardo Paret defeated Carlos Chivas, 8.
Solomon Boysaw defeated Benny Artist, 6.
Paul Lee defeated Mike Perez, 6.
Grant Campbell stopped Frankie Roche, 5.
Billy Jones and Jimmy McMillan drew, 6.
Chino Gomez kayoed Benny Rodriguez, 6.
Ludwig Lightburn outpointed Orlando Zulueta, 10.
Willie Toweel retained British Empire and South African titles by getting a draw with former champion Johnny van Rensburg, 15.
Al Nevarez halted Tony Gonzales, 4.
Teddy Davis defeated Richie Howard, 10.
Noel Humphreys kayoed Dick Powell, 3.
Pete Kawala halted Johnny Nicholas, 5.
Jiro Sawada defeated Abel Donnell, 10.
Tato Mendez defeated Chico Medina, 10.
Norman Johnson bested Virgil Williams, 6.
Willie Dillon stopped Don Mason, 2.
Bert Singer kayoed Jimmy Fletcher, 1.
Eddie Antonetti scored over Iggy Maldonado, 6.
Chuck Taylor beat Merrill Olmstead, 8.
Lou Fillipo stopped Rudy Mendoza, 3.
Simeon Ricketts whipped Allan Escoffery, 8.
Allan beat Gilbert McKenzie, 6.
Frank Jennings whipped Ray Castro, 6.
Benny Coca kayoed Tony Aguilar, 2.
Leo Agbulos defeated Jack Parelli, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

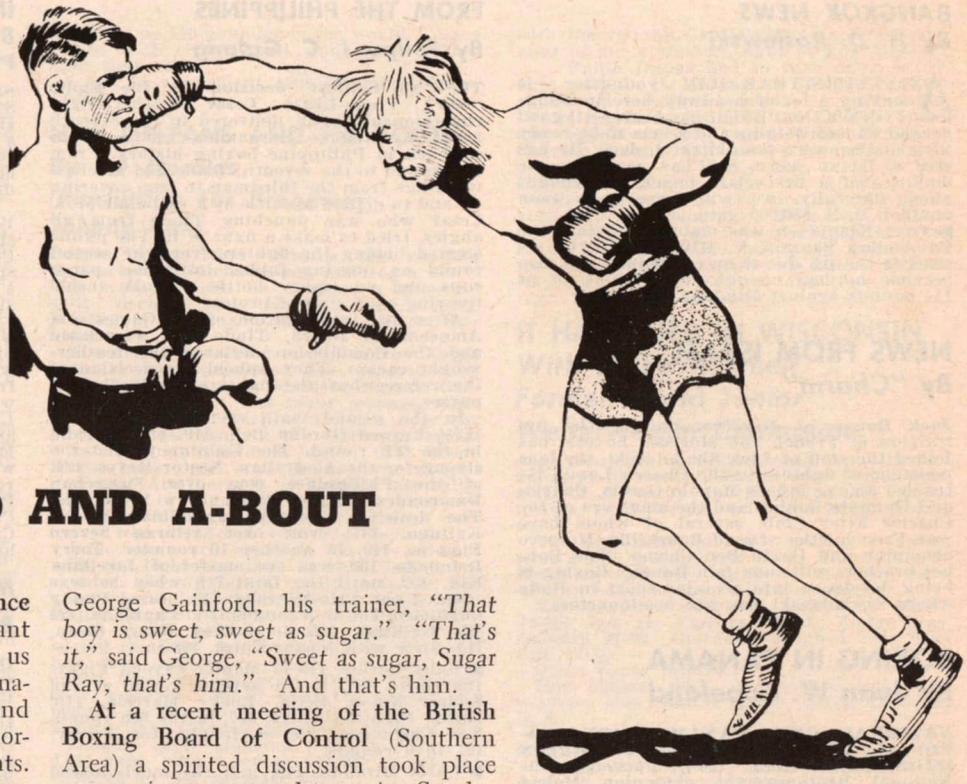
Paul Jorgensen and Carmelo Costa drew, 10.
Ike Chestnut defeated Jesse Rodrigues, 10.
Jose Cotero defeated Roberto Bolanos, 10.
Flash Elorde outpointed Dave Gallardo, 10.
Ernesto Figueroa kayoed Joey Reyes, 10.
Miguel Berrios defeated Kid Anahuac, 10, Anahuac kayoed Roy Hernandez, 8.
Ray Famechon and Dos Passons drew, 10.
Nestor Reyes won over Smanchan Damrondez, 10.
Rudy Garcia kayoed Cesar Saavedra, 5, and whipped Frankie Salas, 10.
Russ Tague defeated Ross Calvin, 8, and upset Martin Rodriguez, 10.
Isdrio Martinez defeated Melvin Bourne, 10.
Ernesto Parra defeated Joel Sanchez, 10.
Trini Ruiz stopped Roy Hernandez, 4, and beat Enrique De la Cruz, 10.
Gil Velarde upset Jimmy Moser, 10.
Reyes Lopez kayoed Gus Quintero, 4.
Cesar Morales beat Pantera de Champoton, 10.
Julio Escobedo beat Augei Guerrero, 10.
Chorin Zaldivar halted Manuel Perdomo, 7.
Humberto Carrillo kayoed Joaquin Carrillo, 8.
Dwight Hawkins kayoed Al Wilcher, 6.
Memo Baltazares kayoed Baby Zarate, 9, and won on a disqualification over Roberto Garcia, 2.
Luis Trujeque kayoed Felipe Novelo, 6, and Ramon Carrillo, 7.
Ramon Gonzales beat Bombom Kiriz, 10.
Black Bill defeated Tito Marshall, 6.
Apolinar Huerta kayoed Rudy Martinez, 8.
Eduardo Garcia stopped Jose Blanco, 7.
Barry Hatcher halted Bert O'Keefe, 6.
Brian Bennett drew with Billy Lawrence, 8, but lost to Teddy Rainbow, 12.
Wally Livingston kayoed Prince Johnson, 4.
Roberto Garcia iced Manuel Rodriguez, 4.
Gaby Paliotti kayoed Pedro DeJesus, 1.
Al Olivera kayoed Nacho Paredes, 8.
Ray DeLeon beat Felipe Sosa, 10.
Tony Aguilar beat Eclipse Hernandez, 8.
Jesus Elias beat Aztequita Chico, 12.
Robert Ortega bested Chino Rodriguez, 8.
Pelon Cervantes defeated Joaquin Veloz, 8, and kayoed Pedro Ramirez, 1.
Young Elana beat Young Eddie, 8.
Luis Espinosa scored over Lauro Garcia, 8.
Neon Kid stopped Rolando Fortiz, 4.
Paulito Escarlan kayoed Young Romy, 2.
Letterio Petilli decisioned Altidoro Polidori, 10.
Luis Romero drew with Pedro Paris, 8.
British Champion Charley Hill stopped Belgian title-holder Aime Devisch, 6.
Speedy Davidson beat Bobby Garza, 6.
Gil Tapia beat Israel Garcia, 6.
Russ Tague outfought Lulu Perez, 10.
Tommy Bain kayoed Kenny Davis, 6.
Rudy Garcia stopped Larry Vasquez, 5.
Sergio Capari stopped Nello Barbardoro, 6.
Johnny Hand decisioned Bunky Frazier, 8.
Freddie Fuller whipped Jim Howard, 6.
Dwight Hawkins scored over Joel Sanchez, 10.
Felix Cervantes halted Rudy Nieto, 6.
Jesus Santamaria beat Vince Worrell, 6.
Roberto Hernandez decisioned Luis Sanchez, 6, and Francisco Santillan, 6.
Mervyn Morris beat Angel Ferguson, 8, but was stopped by George Douglas, 5. George also bested Danny Edwards, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Al Asuncion kayoed Gordon Bell, 6.
Federico Scarponi scored upset by beating Australian Champion Kevin James, 12.
Cuban champion Orlando Reyes retained his title by kayoing Miguel Lazu, 11. David Rodriguez whipped Rogelio Saucedo, 10, but lost to Alejo Mejia, 10. Jose Luis Mora stopped Cheto Fernandez, 9.
German Ohm kayoed Baby Rivera, 2, and Raul Leanos, 2, then beat Jorge Herrera, 10, while Jorge kayoed Henry Macias, 4, and beat Jorge Gabino, 10. Joe Medel stopped Erresto Castaneda, 8. Rudy Coronado kayoed Kid Leoncito, 1, and Chamaco Jimenez, 3.
Lucio Gonzalez and Ubaldo Ramirez drew, 10. Nacho Iscalante kayoed Chucho Jimenez, 7. Ernesto Parra beat Joel Sanchez, 10. Johncito Rodriguez scored over Kid Mosqueda, 8.
Torito Jimenez defeated Jose Beltran, 10.
Babe Ruiz beat Chucho Tello, 10, then Tello reversed in 10.
Manuel Jimenez defeated Luis Gutierrez, 10.
Cris Miranda defeated Leo Macalintal, 8.
Nacho Paredes defeated Toro Padilla, 10.
Jorge Gabino and Miguel Garcia drew, 10.
Chango Ceballos kayoed Tony Aguirre, 9.
Daniel Romero defeated Toro Padilla, 8.
Willie Gonzalez decisioned Jose Oliva, 6.
Mario Borges defeated Mario Sosa, 6.
Ricardo Manzanilla Jr. kayoed Karo Bibi,

(*Continued on page* 62)

By BOB ALLEN



A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

THE other day we saw a reference to Archie Moore as the Elegant Gypsy and the thought struck us that there is a distinct lack of imagination on the part of boxing writers and boxing publicity men in applying colorful nicknames to today's heavyweights. Aside from Tommy Jackson who has been labelled "Hurricane" because of his overpowering style of incessently throwing punches every round, none of the leading heavyweights in action now has had a suitable nickname attached to him.

Floyd Patterson is still simply Floyd Patterson, just as Bob Baker is simply Bob Baker and Eddie Machen is just that and no more. The same is true of Harold Carter, Johnny Holman, Johnny Summerlin and all the other current rated heavies. To be sure, Willie Pastrano is called "Will o' the Wisp" but even this shows lack of imagination since it has been applied so frequently to previous Willies (Conn, Pep, etc.).

Who has to be told who the Brown Bomber was, or the Brockton Blockbuster, or the Manassa Mauler, or the Fighting Marine, or the Black Uhlan, or to go back farther in boxing history, the Boilermaker, or the Boston Strong Boy, or Gentleman Jim, or Little Artha?

And how about divisions other than the heavyweight? It requires no crystal ball to come up with the answer as to the real name of the Astoria Assassin, the Nonpareil, Terrible Terry, the Singular Senegalese, the Whitechapel Windmill, Scotch Wop, Herkimer Hurricane, Toy Bulldog, Fargo Express.

Of today's champions only Ray Robinson has a nickname which identifies him unmistakeably. Robinson is Sugar Ray.

How did he get that tag? Seems he was boxing in Kingston, N. Y., during his amateur days. As he left the ring after winning a decision by a wide margin a boxing writer at ringside said to George Gainford, his trainer, *"That boy is sweet, sweet as sugar."* *"That's it,"* said George, *"Sweet as sugar, Sugar Ray, that's him."* And that's him.

At a recent meeting of the British Boxing Board of Control (Southern Area) a spirited discussion took place concerning a proposal to revive Sunday boxing in England. Proponents of the idea pointed out that Sunday boxing was common in pre-war years and boxing flourished. Today there is no boxing on the Sabbath Day and British boxing is in difficulty.

Well, the idea was rejected but do you know why? Because, opponents of the suggestion pointed out, Sunday is the day when the family likes to drive to the seashore in nice weather, and when the weather is inclement, likes to sit home around the TV set watching Liberace.

When Rocky Marciano was hospitalized by a back injury suffered while playfully tossing his baby in the air, Boston boxing writers referred to the child as the Brockton Back Buster.

Hector Knowles, Chicago fight manager, specializes in college-bred Olympic fighters exclusively. To qualify for the Knowles stable of boxers you have to be either a campus or an Olympic alumnus. There was Chuck Davey, graduate of Michigan State, who was Knowles' first boxer of prominence. Now there is Chuck Spieser, also Michigan State, Jed Black, of the same institution and Spider Webb, member of the U. S. Olympic team at Helsinki in 1952. Knowles evidently believes it is a good idea to have his boys attend a school of higher learning before entering the school of hard knocks.

For a while earlier this year, Bob Satterfield, Chicago heavyweight, was going so well it looked as though he might become a leading contender for the vacant heavyweight throne. And wouldn't that have been something—a leading heavyweight contender whose record includes an even dozen knockout losses?

Charlie Powell, of San Diego, Calif., retired from football for a boxing career, retired from boxing to resume football, retired again from the gridiron to try fisticuffs a second time, and is now back in football. He's decided it's easier to lug the leather than be slugged by same.

California papers recently reported that Baby Arizmendi, former featherweight boxer, was ailing. Happily later the reports indicated Arizmendi was recovering. But mention of Baby Arizmendi reminded veteran New York boxing writers of an incident that happened about twenty years ago.

Arizmendi had been declared featherweight champion by the New York State Athletic Commission following a tournament in which Arizmendi and Mike Belloise were the finalists. Arizmendi won. Some months later Arizmendi and his manager, Cal Working, were in Cuba where the Mexican lad was engaging in a series of fights.

One day Working received a cable from the chairman of the New York Commission, the late Gen. Phelan, telling him to appear before the New York board at the earliest possible date. Working immediately left Havana for New York expecting to be told his fighter must put the title on the line.

"Who are you?" the Commission chairman asked Working when he appeared at the Commission office.

"Why, I'm Cal Working, manager of Baby Arizmendi," said Working.

(*Continued on page* 62)

BANGKOK NEWS
By H. D. Koslowski

A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD youngster is making a lot of headway here in Bangkok. PONE KINGPETCH has beaten all good fly and bantamweights and seems to be ready to take Chamrern Songkitrat's place. He has still a lot to learn but has certainly the makings of a first class boxer. If brought along carefully, we will have very soon another U. S. $50,000 gate.

▶Pone Kingpetch was matched against the Cambodian Bantam, V. MINDHAN, who retired in the 4th due to an eye injury and also because he had enough. Pone came in at 114 pounds against Mindhan at 116.

NEWS FROM ISRAEL
By "Charm"

Jack Bonan of Morocco, one of the top trainers of French and Morocco boxers, has joined the staff of Jack Shaladovski, the lone manager of fighters in the Chosen Land. He trained among others Manolo Garcia, Charles and Hanania Bohbot and the amateurs of the Charles Etter Club, several of whom have won French titles; David Bouskillia, Morocco champion and David Ben Chemo. The Bohbot brothers will soon join Bonan. Boxing is being developed into a major sport in Hafia where Shaladovski has his headquarters.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

NATIONAL GYM, PANAMA CITY. NATIONAL FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION ISIDRO MARTINEZ, 126½, outfought the National Bantamweight champion Melvin Bourne, 126, in a fast ten rounder. Martinez won a unanimous decision. Black Bill, 121½, and Tito Marshall, 122 slugged it out for six rounds, with Bill earning a close verdict. Goyo Castaneda, 130 won a unanimous decision over Ernesto Taylor, 125, in 4 rounds and Juan Lezama, 123, stopped Jorge Rivas, 123, in 1:24 of the fourth, due to a deep cut over Rivas' right eye.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By A. Colbert

ONE OF THE NATURALS FOR THE TWIN CITIES IS COMING up this month the fight between Joe Schmolze, Minneapolis middleweight and Jim Hagerle, the pride of St. Paul. Emmett Weller, the manager of Hegerle, is leaving no stone unturned to have his boy in the best possible condition. The fight should draw well.

▶Pete Bross, Great Falls, Montana welterweight and middleweight in the Billy Light-My Sullivan era, is now a very successful businessman in Great Falls. According to Light, Pete gave him one of his toughest fights.

The reason Emmett Weller has the best fighters in the amateurs ranks is because he trains them all year around and knows what it is all about when the bell rings.

Tommy Anderson, Minneapolis Boxing Club matchmaker, is doing a good job. The fans of Minneapolis are seeing good fights under his direction.

FOR BIG MEN ONLY!

Sizes 10 to 16 Widths AAA to EEE

We SPECIALIZE in large sizes only . . . sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE. Low-Tops; Wing Tips; Hand-Sewn Moccasins; Cordovans; Dress Oxfords; Work Shoes; Sox; Slippers; Rubbers. Enjoy the finest in fit, comfort, style at amazingly low cost. Mail only. Write TODAY for FREE Style Book!

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

KING-SIZE, INC.
896 Brockton, Mass.

AMAZE FRIENDS WITH TERRIFIC COIN TRICKS!

CHANGE NICKELS INTO DIMES!

Place MAGIC CAP over 4 nickels, lift cap . . . Presto! Nickels vanish and 4 dimes appear! Cap may be examined. No skill required! Precision-made device. ONLY $1.00 POSTPAID. Please remit with order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

• FREE! WITH YOUR ORDER • LARGE CATALOG OF 500 Amateur and Professional Magic Tricks. WRITE TODAY!

D. ROBBINS & CO., Dept. D 369
127 W. 17 St. New York 11, N. Y.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

The 'No Contest' decision by the Emile "Bill" Tinde-Little Cezar featherweight championship bout, delivered in the seventh round by Referee Hernandez, was a severe set-back in Philippine boxing history. From the second to the seventh, Tinde had received warnings from the thirdman to stop covering up and to defend his title as a real champion. Cezar who was punching Tinde from all angles, tried to make a fight of it. The public started booing the fighters from the second round on, tossing folded programs, paper cups and an empty bottle of coke inside the ring as a sign of protest.

After due investigation of the Games and Amusements Board, Tinde was suspended and the Commission declared the featherweight vacant. They upheld the decision of the referee but the fighters received their purses.

In the second main event, Al Asuncion, 117½ kayoed Gordon Bell, 119, of Australia in the 6th round. The Filipino proved too strong for the Australian. Nestor Reyes, 124, of the Philippines won over Smanchan Damrondez, 125, of Thailand in 10 rounds. The decision was very unpopular. Rocky Kalingo, 137, won over veteran Severo Fuentes, 140, in another 10 rounder. Terry Rebolado, 130, was the master of Javellana Kid, 132, until the fatal 7th when he was counted out. Cris Miranda, 119, bested Paddy Barromeo, 118, in 6 rounds. Dio Cagulada, 125 Ely Gallegos, 125, in 4. And Romy Sison, 113, drew with Nestor Chica, 108 in 4.

▶Baby Carlos, 118 of Manila kayoed Fighting Gorio, 117, in the seventh round at San Isidro, Nueva Ecija. Lucky Marcelo, 119, halted Fighting Torio, 120, in the 5th round. Teo Castaneda, 126, outfought Joe Jersey, 127 in 6 rounds.

▶Chris Miranda, 118, and the much feared among the bantamweights did not have a hard time in beating Leo Macalintal, 117, in 8 round main event in San Fernando, La Union. Ben Ferrer, 126, of Pampanga outscored Montalban Kid, 125, in another 8 rounder. Ernie Masangkay, 126, and La Union featherweight champion bested Ernie Brown, 126, in the 8 round supporting main event. Johnny Mortell, 127, lost to Bert Jalandoni, 126, in 6.

▶Young Aquino, 115, halted Naven Kid, 115, in the 4th round of a scheduled 6 round main event in Cabanatuan City. Rudy Alcantara, 111, kayoed Little Mario, 112, in 2. Little Joe Jersey, 114, stopped Sandy Castro, 112 in the 2nd round.

▶Young Elena, 126, beat Young Eddie, 122, in 8 rounds in Santa Cruz, Laguna. Nestor Checa, 110, outboxed Joe Zamora, 112, in 6 rounds. Little Romulo, 110 kayoed Ngo Li Tong, 111, in the 4th round. Marcy Cruz, 139, drew with Nick Johnson, 134, in 4. Eddie Villa, 119 knocked out Clever Sino, 120 in the very 1st round.

▶Arab Jr., 117½ drew with Villeza Villar, 117¾ in the 10 round Main Event in Grace Park, Caloocan, Rizal. Gene Aragón, 119½, bested Steve Canoy, 124¼, in 8 rounds. Fighting Quirino, 135, halted Simmy Garcia, 135 in the 4th. Flashy Nenny, 125, kayoed Remy. Garcia, 125, in the 3rd. Cagayan Boy, 118, bested Mario Manuel, 112, in 6. Ray Serdan, 120, decisioned Ngo Li Tong, 115, in a 4 rounder. Frank Agosto, 120, knocked out Little Mario, 120, in the 1st round.

▶Vice Campo, 108, whipped Este Escoto, 108, in 8 rounds in Concepcion, Tarlac. Little Raytranco, 110, decisioned Rex Concepcion, 116, in 6. Nerison Kid, 111, drew with Young Ninoy, 112 in 6. Baby Nestor, 112, outpointed Gung Ho Kid, 113 in 4.

▶Ernesto Porto, 136, stopped Jose Malilin, 136 in the 2nd round of a scheduled 8 rounder in Baliwag, Bulacan. Eladio Enrile, 110, halted Young Brazil, 113, in the 5th round. Baby Moro, 110, outpointed Station Boy, 111, in 6 rounds. Fighting Ileto, 108, stopped Star Pinood, 108 in the 1st round. Little Sabu, 109, decisioned Al Padilla, 110, in 4. Sanguitan Roy, 109, bested Shiner Boy, 110.

▶Veteran Paulito Escarlan, 128, kayoed Young Romy, 126, in the 2nd round in San Fernando, La Union. Oscar Guvan, 126, won over Flash Olanio, 126, in 6 rounds. Ernie Brown, 128, outpointed Young Rosal, 122, in 6. Kid Ustarias, 124, stopped Max Marcos, 130, in the 2nd round.

▶Baby Ormoc, 115, badly outpointed Leo Silvestre, 113, in a 6 round main event in Tayabas, Quezon. Rush Benny, 110, defeated Baby Moro, 112, in 6. Al Manalang, 132, kayoed Rey Gravante, 128, in the 2nd round. Ric Fernandez, 122, drew with Rocky Ponciano, 116, in 4 rounds.

▶Young Aquino, 118, halted Young Burner, 120, in the 5th round in San Isidro, Nueva Ecija. Young Cesar, 125, drew with Kid Aske, 126, in 4. Al Cantara, 120, kayoed Joe Antero, 118, in the 3rd round. F. Feliciano, 120 decisioned Baby Ramos, 118, in 4 rounds.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Harry (Happy) Zwick
Pinch Hitting for Lenny Myers

SPIDER WEBB, HIS FIRST TELEVISION START, won a ten round decision over Holly Mims at the Chicago Stadium. Mims, a last minute substitute, appeared ring rusty. Webb, a youngster who has class, outboxed his foe all the way and won the duke easily.

In other bouts, Madison Morgan, and Benny Meeks battled to a standup draw in six tough rounds. Abe Linear won over Premous Williams in a fast fought four spot. Jerry Mortell, and Don Ward boxed a draw in six frames. Jim Persely won a six spot from Johnny Gray. . . .

▶Isaac Logart, Cuban welterweight champion who currently is rated third, ran off with a lop-sided decision in ten rounds from Jed Black in a televised affair. Black was okay for the first three rounds until Logart found the range. Black was bloody and badly beaten. In other events, David Earle, Pop Myles good looking lightweight won easily over Kid Chocalate in four rounds. Pete, Kawala, defeated Dick Powell in a fast sixer. Ed Smith kayoed Curtiss Coles in four heats and Chuck Craig put the sleeper on Lou King in five heats. . . .

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

Dangerous Eddie Smith, classy middleweight under the guidance of capable Walter Pate, scored his fifth straight victory and thirteenth in his last fourteen starts when he stopped hard punching Curtis Coles in the fourth round on the Isaac Logart-Jed Black Chicago Wednesday night TV show. Smith set Coles up for the coupe de grace with a couple of jabs and then landed a beautiful left hook that sent the Pittsburgh toughie down for the full count.

A couple other Detroiters, Don Jasper and Johnny Riggins didn't fare so well in their bouts at Toronto, Ontario, on the Archie Moore-James J. Parker presentation. Riggins suffered his second defeat in fifteen starts at the hands of Johnny Jenkins in a pleasing six rounder and Jasper, a real tough luck kid, was cut by his opponent, Art Miller in the opening seconds of the first round and was unable to come for the fourth round. The referee halted the bout.

▶The only action that took place last month was the Studio TV fights from CKLW in Windsor. Henry Hank, hard hitting Detroit middleweight, who has stopped thirteen of twenty-six opponents, put away Chuck Craig, of Monroe, at the two minute mark of the second round. It was Hank's nineteenth as against six losses and one draw. Hank is a good prospect. His defeats were at the hands of such as Jed Black, Virgil Akins and Gordon Wallace. In a four rounder on the same show, Detroit heavyweight Len Richards beat J. W. Williams of the same city. It was Richards fifth straight bout without a defeat.

▶Chuck Taylor, a youthful Detroit lightweight, with little experience, but a lot of moxie, plenty of class and a good crowd pleaser, put on the most sensational fight of his career when he stopped Eli Leggett in the eighth round. Leggett, who has lost only three of eighteen starts, took a beating before referee Herman Spinelli stopped the bout.

▶Another lad with a future, Joe Gray, Dearborn middleweight, made it sixteen in a row when he won as he pleased over Rocky Volpe, of Chicago, in eight rounds. Gray and Volpe met one year ago, in hectic scrap. But Pete Stumpo's fine local youngster has been progressing at such a rapid clip that Rocky was no match for Gray this time. The victory was Gray's sixteenth straight and he looms as one of the most promising fighter developed here in many years.

▶Trying hard for the knockout, Don Jasper, Art Greenwald's heavyweight, had to settle for a unanimous decision over big Jimmy Saunders, of Winnepeg, Canada, after eight rounds. Jasper had Saunders down for an eight count in the second round, but big, game Jimmy managed to last the route although in trouble several times. . . .

▶BEHIND THE HEADLINES . . . Duke Harris, Michigan welterweight champion, and ninth ranked contender in this publication, is ready for the best. Harris proved he had what it takes to be up there with the best when he scored a sensational victory over veteran Ramon Fuentes. Promoters and matchmakers interested in this action 148 pounder who has a record of 21 victories, 1 draw and only 3 defeats, should contact this writer.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS

By Harlan Haas

Corpus Christi, Carrol Carter, Promoter:—Mexico's Jesse Bogart went on a rampage in the Coastal City of Corpus Christi and hammered out a ten round win over durable Al Juergens, the State welterweight king, from San Antonio. Bogart tipped the beam at 145, while Juergens came in at 147.

John "Speedy" Davidson, 125, Coushatta, La., outboxed the shorter but heavier Bobby Garza, 130, Corpus Christi, to gain a six round decision. Gil Tapia, 132, San Antonio's portside walloper, beat his fellow townsman Israel Garza, 134, (alias Jumpin' Joe O'Toole) in a five rounder. Dennis Woodbury, 143, San Antonio, iced Andrew Villareal, 145, Corpus Christi, in two heats. Ernesto Sanchez, 140, Corpus Christi, drew with Frankie Chacon, 138, San Antonio.

▶Houston, Texas Boxing Enterprises:—Randy Sandy, Harlem's dusky clouter, was too sharp for Brooklyn's aggressive Rinzy Nocero in the all New York main go. Sandy halted Nocero in the fifth.

Aldo Mente, Brooklyn's swaggering young Italian sensation, outboxed Jesse Bogart of Mexico City in the semi-final ten.

Teddy "Red Top" Mosely, 138, Mobile, made a tremendous impression as he slambanged his way to a four round decision over the more experienced Ervin Chaline, 140, Lake Charles. Armando Flores, 142, Houston, and Alvin Boudreaux, 139, New Orleans' fighting Frenchman, battled to a four round draw in an action packed fight. Elray Chaline, 121, Lake Charles, edged hard hitting Santos Perez, 127, Houston, to remain undefeated in the pro ranks. Killer Carl Foy, Houston's clowning 145 pounder, copped a split decision over the Beaumont tough boy, Curt Woolwine, 142.

▶Waco, Texas, D. W. Bartlett, Promoter:—Johnny Victor Penn, 155, Houston, iced George "Sugar" King (Boyd Rogers), 152, Pocatello, Idaho, in the third round of the ten round feature attraction.

Johnny Bullard, 164, who has shed the extra poundage (has been fighting as a heavyweight) hammered out an eight round win over Albert McCoy, 155. Roger Wiley, 173, a veteran scrapper who has been around, was too much for James Williams, 175, in a six rounder. Dave Wilkins, 150, pounded out a six round victory over Reece Smith, 150.

▶Dallas, Texas, Lew Gray, Promoter:—Donnie Fleeman, 173, remained undefeated as he stopped lanky Ted Poole, 174, in the eighth round of the ten round feature attraction at Dallas.

A. J. McCoy, 155, another potent clouter, showed that he is a capable middleweight by icing tough Tommy Barron, 159, in five rounds. Kenny Shields, 146, stopped Carl Tate, 152, in the fifth. Ennis Cheatham, 175, and Willie Lee, 199, battled to a four round even steven affair. Rudy Gonzales, 128, hustled his way to a four round decision over Henry Watson, 130.

▶Houston, Texas, Texas Boxing Enterprises, Inc.:—Before 6,680 paying customers who chipped in to the sum of $22,000, Punchin' Paul Jorgensen fought to a ten round draw with Carmelo Costa, the Brooklyn TV favorite.

The outcome was discussed rather heatedly. Judge Bill Cornelius tabbed it even 97-97, Judge Joe Lott saw it in favor of Jorgy 98-96, while the third man Jimmy Webb (former ranking lightheavy) scored it for Costa 96-95.

Every round was extremely close, very little to choose between the two clever 126 pounders. Costa elected to wait, and the fast moving left jabbing Jorgy was a bit confused by it all. Both were bleeding at the finish, suffering from cuts about the eyes. Costa scaled 129, Jorgy, 127.

A six round semi-final was wrapped up in the fourth round when Johnny Victor Penn, 162, Houston, dropped Eloy Tellez Vann, 167, San Antonio, for nine. Vann was up but the referee decided he was in no condition to continue.

In a four rounder, Teddy "Red Top" Mosely, 138, Mobile's red headed wildman, was again the talk of the fight cards as he walked in tossing bombs at Austin's Willie Roach, 140.

Al Boudreaux, 140, New Orleans, and Armando Flores, 142, Houston, battled to another draw in a free swinging brawl four rounder. Mickey Brown, 155, Houston, hammered out a four round victory over classy Roy Ray, 157, Houston. Killer Carl Foy, 145, got an unpopular decision in four over Curt Woolwine, 142, Beaumont.

▶EYEBALLIN' A FEW HAPPENIN'S . . . Roxy Kalo, owner of Roxy's Gym, doing a wonderful job as Paul Jorgensen's trainer. He's always in demand as a cornerman by visiting fighters and managers . . . There's a shaggy haired rough-house youngster out of Bastrop, Louisiana by the name of Irish Johnny McKoin who is going places. What a brawler this kid is. He's just 18 years old, but fears no 140 pounder in the world. Tosses bombs with either hand, and would rather fight than eat.

I can be reached at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By Ike Morales

(Pinchitting For Broadway Johnny Cox)

Ralph Dupas, New Orleans high-ranking lightweight title challenger, suffered a startling setback when he dropped a 10-round split decision to Kenny Lane, 138¾, Muskegon, Mich., southpaw at Pelican Stadium.

The defeat was the first suffered by Ralph since he was outpointed last December by Ludwig Lightburn in Madison Square Garden. For Lane, it was sweet revenge, since Dupas scored a hairline decision over the portsider last year in the Coliseum arena.

As in their previous battle, the second Dupas-Lane fight was decided via a split decision. And because of Ralph's late rally, especially in the tenth when he swarmed all over Michigan portsider, there were many who disagreed with the decision.

Lane was much better in his second fight with the local boy than in their initial encounter. Kenny boxed coolly, was the aggressor and landed the cleaner shots. But Dupas, it was who landed the more often.

One of the officials, Judge Eddie Wolfe, scored the fight for Dupas, giving the local boy four rounds to three for Lane. He called three rounds even. Judge Phil Gaffney, however, tabbed Lane the winner, six rounds to two, and called two even, while Referee Pete Giaruso called it 4-3-3 for Lane.

Despite early morning rains, a crowd of 3,411 fans paid a gross $11,000 to see the rematch in the open-air field.

Five four-rounders completed the show. Jimmy Duval defeated Roland Manuel, Jerry Ranko stopped Don Herbert in two, Curt Davis stopped Anthony Acosta in two, Frank Savoy bested Alex Rillieux, and Red Chighizola decisioned Bill Viator.

▶New Orleans fight fans mourned the passing of one of its most beloved and popular fighters of yesteryear when Joe Mandot, idol of the early teens, was found drowned on July 31, in Bayou St. John. Mondot was found three days before his 67th birthday.

A leading lightweight contender in his heyday, Mandot faced and defeated many of the top boys in his division. Although never a champion, there were many of the old guard who believed the "Baker Boy" would have brought the lightweight crown to the Crescent City had he been given the opportunity.

Mandot opposed the toughest sort of opposition in 15 and 20 round fights. A clever handler of his dukes, Joe managed to hold his own with the likes of Ted Kid Lewis, Mexican Joe Rivers, Ad Wolgast, Johnny Dundee and others of this calibre.

Mandot and Rivers boxed three 20 rounders, two in New Orleans and one in California. Joe won two of the decisions, losing the other to the rough and tough Mexican lightweight.

So popular was Mandot, that after he was stopped by Leach Cross in the 10th and final round of their fight at the Orleans AC, a near-riot resulted. Police and detectives had to escort the New York fighter to his hotel room after the fight.

Mandot had given Cross a boxing lesson for nine rounds and looked all over an easy winner. But Joe ran into a terrific right cross in the tenth and was conuted out after two trips to the canvas.

Mandot went to New York City to box Benny Leonard on December 17, 1915 and was kayoed in seven rounds.

Probably Mandot's greatest achievement was his 10-round "newspaper" decision over Lightweight Champion Ad Wolgast on Nov. 4, 1912. The fight was staged in the New Orleans ball park, with the champion being guaranteed $10,000 for the no-decision fight.

It was a terrific 10 rounder, with Wolgast getting to Mandot with damaging body blows, while Mandot, using ring generalship and cleverness, managed to outbox the durable Michigan lightweight. Two of three scribes, including one from The Item, tabbed Mandot the winner.

The champion refused to give Joe a return bout over the 15-round route, however, although the pair managed to meet again in 1914 at Milwaukee. It was another close fight with no decision being rendered.

Joe Mandot was a ring idol, not only in New Orleans, but wherever he fought. His passing was a great shock to his many friends and oldtimers who was the clever "Baker Boy" in action.

▶LIGHT JABS:—Kid Centella, the left-hooking Nicaraguan, finally got his chance to fight on the West Coast. But the Keed fell short in the stretch of his 10 rounder with the veteran Carlos Chavez and was the loser of an interesting fight at Los Angeles. . . . Ralph Dupas had to turn down a TV fight with L. C. Morgan at Chicago because of a hand infection recently. . . . Promoter Heard Ragas is scanning the field for suitable opponents for Dupas, Willie Pastrano, Charley Joseph and others for winter engagements. . . . Ragas also tried to get Dupas and Kenny Lane for a third and "rubber" match, and the meeting will probably come off soon. . . . Broadway Johnny Cox, hospitalized at Veterans Hospital here, sends his regards to his many friends in the boxing world. Despite his illness, Broadway has never failed to take time out to read The Ring magazine.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

Joey Giardello of Philadelphia, won the unanimous 10 round decision over Franz Szuzina of Germany at the Milwaukee Auditorium, as 2339 fans, who paid $6,164 looked on.

The Philadelphian's best scoring weapons were a left jab and left hook. Hard lefts to the body and wild rights to the head gave him an edge in the last two rounds.

Referee Paul Konnors scored it 97-93; Judge Les De Camara, 98-91; Judge Ray Jackson 97-92. Giardello weighed 160; Szuzina 161½.

Other bouts follow:

Don Mason, 138½, Milwaukee, won split decision over Willie Dillon, 141½, Chicago, in 8.

Al Jones, 152½, St. Louis, stopped Frankie Flaggs, 148½, Detroit, in 1:27 of second.

Joe Taylor, 201, Gary, Ind., won unanimous decision over Charles Terrel, 182½, Chicago, in 4.

Arthur Turner, 156, Detroit, knocked out Bob Smith, 152, Milwaukee, in 2:59 of second round.

Abe Linnear, 157, Chicago, won unanimous decision over Johnny Hopkins, 158, Philadelphia in 4.

The question of sending delegates to the National Boxing Association convention in Havana, Cuba, received a cold shoulder from the boxing commission at its last meeting. This could never happen with some of the former commissioners we knew. The Old Timers put the sport ahead of self interest. They would have been present if they had to walk.

Not so many years ago, sports editor Russ Lynch worked out a four point per round scoring system. It was received with immediate approval by the ring officials and the fans. It worked very successfully here for several years. Then at an N.B.A. convention some Wisconsin delegates, with an axe to grind, joined up with other states to foist the 10 point must system on our state. Just another case where the good of the sport was side tracked for self interest.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

Thomas A. Timlin will take over his duties as the new manager of Buffalo's Memorial Auditorium and Civic Stadium effective September 1st. The nationally-known football referee has a long background in professional sports and is expected to "pep up" the local situation. Timlin, who played baseball at Niagara University, his Alma Mater, was also a successful boxing manager in the 1920s and '30s.

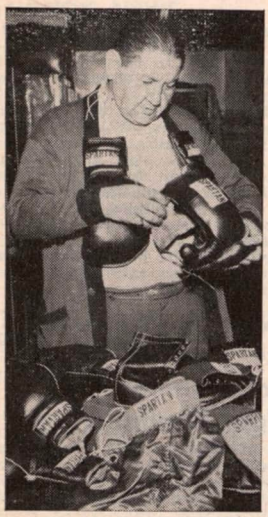
He expects to do a real job as Auditorium manager. Buffalo's big public hall seats around 15,000 and Civic Stadium, its outdoor arena has a capacity of 40,000.

There are three licensed clubs here and one wrestling club. The fight game has been in poor condition for some time but prospects for a good year in 1956-57 are high.

Wrestling Promoter Pedro Martinez had a good year in the mat sport and expects to do better this Fall and Winter. He will run shows every Friday night. Padro's club is the Buffalo Wrestling Club, 300 Maine Street, Buffalo.

Buffalo's clever middleweight—Joey Giambra is in line for some important matches. His ten-round victory over Rocky Castellani was unanimous.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
With Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers
NO PHOTOS WILL BE SENT TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES
Buy them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.



"I always use SPARTAN... Equipment of champions"

says

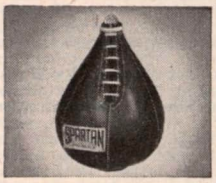
JACK FRIDAY

World's Leading TRAINER

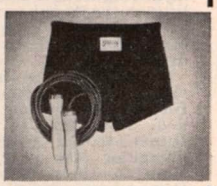
of Nino Valdes
Ralph 'Tiger' Jones
Yama Bahama
and many others

HEADGUARDS—$12 ea.
Small—Sizes up to 6⅞
Medium—Sizes 7 and 7⅛
Large—Size 7¼ and up

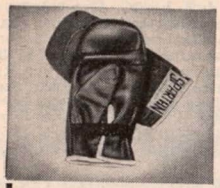
BOXING SHOES—$12 pr.
Of finest leather for best ankle protection. Specify size.



SPEED BAGS—$12 ea.
No. SB 1—Peanut Size
No. SB 2—Small
No. SB 3—Medium



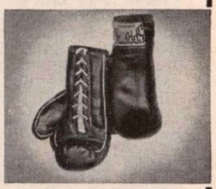
TRUNKS—ROPES
Heavy Worsted..$4.50 pr.
Satin Trunks...$5.75 pr.
Ropes: S—L...$5.00 ea.



BAG GLOVES—$7.50 pr.
½" sponge rubber padding. In S, M, L sizes.
BAG GLOVES—$4.00 pr.
With regular padding.

KNUCKLE GLOVES—$12 pr.
Knuckle protectors. Well padded. Snug fitting for best protection.

HEADGUARDS—$16 ea.
Specially designed for extra eye protection. Headguard sizes: S, M, L.



TRAING GLOVES—$12
No. SP 1—10 oz.
No. SP 2—12 oz.
No. SP 3—14 oz.
No. SP 4—16 oz.

MAIL ORDER HEADQUARTERS FOR PROFESSIONAL BOXING EQUIPMENT OF THE FINEST LEATHER & WORKMANSHIP

SPARTAN SPORTING GOODS MANUFACTURING CO.

Dept. 15, Box #40 W'msby Sta. B'klyn 11, N. Y.

FOUL-PROOF CUPS—$12 ea.
Covers down to hip. Tops in protection. Waist sizes —28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38

★

All Prices Postpaid in U.S.A. Send Check or M.O. No COD's. Specify sizes.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

CONNECTICUT BOXING

By Sal Giacobbe

BRIDGEPORT—The annual Bridgeport Police Show drew its usual big crowd with an estimated crowd of 8,000 and a gate of $20,000 gross. The ten round main bout, featuring ex-lightweight champ Paddy DeMarco, 140½, and Union City's Irish Pat Mallane, 135, was a humdinger. There were many savage toe-to-toe exchanges that had the huge crowd shouting approval throughout.

Referee Eddie Moore, who was more tired than the fighters at the end of ten rounds, gave a very popular decision, by calling the fight a draw. This writer thought Mallane had a slight edge.

In the 8 round semi-final, Art Suffoletta, 143, Bridgeport, making his first start in four years, following a hitch in the Navy, had no trouble disposing Johnny Parker, 149, Springfield, scoring a first round TKO. Eddie De Mars, 185, Springfield, KO'd Tommy Black, 194, Bridgeport in 3 rounds.

Billy Lambert, 194, Nagatuck, kayoed Bernie Spencer, 187, Westover Field, Mass. in round 3. Joe Wolcott, 148, Bridgeport, outpointed Lou Meyers, 150, Bridgeport, four rounds.

▶ Ansonia—With Bob Mele, veteran New Haven trainer and manager, as their new matchmaker, the annual Ansonia Benevolent Police Association's Boxing Show was another successful venture. In the ten round feature Hartford's Steve Ward, 138½, defeated James J. Watkins, 136, New York. Watkins, formerly of New London, a last minute sub put up a strong fight, but was no match for the strong youthful Ward, who now has won 24 of 25 pro fights.

In a stirring 6 rounder Eddie Oliver 146, Hartford and Joe Wolcott, 147½, Bridgeport fought to a savage draw. In another 6, Mike Perez, 130, New York, lost the decision to Paul Lee, 132½, Hartford.

Also in a scheduled 6, Grant Campbell, 140, New York scored a 5th round KO over Frankie Roche, 139, Bristol. It was Roche's second loss and first KO defeat.

In the opening 4 rounder, Dennis McCann, 185, Hartford, very promising young heavyweight, scored an upset victory, over veteran Oliver Wilson, 197½, Hartford.

IN OLD NEW ENGLAND

By Don Hamill

BOSTON ARENA—Isaac Logart, 149½, Camaguay, Cuba, slashed and clawed out a savage beating to Wilbur Wilson, 147½, Roxbury, in the ten round feature before a gathering of 1045 people. Logart waged a relentless attack but Wilson stood his ground.

Johnny James, 175½, Plainfield, N. J., halted Gerry Tessier, 175, Springfield, in the fourth of the semi-final. Otto Smith, 153½, Westfield, N. J., belted out Don Webber, 159, Tilton, N. H., in four. Billy Priest, 151, Cambridge, younger brother of Al "Red" Priest, turned pro with a two round kayo over Greg Andrews, 146, Boston. Wilfred Picot, 174, Quincy, annihilated Johnny Orlando, 175, New Britain, Conn., in a heat. Dick McCarthy, 147, Medford, started the kayo parade of the undercard by stiffening Nick Costes, 145½, New Britain, Conn., in round one.

▶ **Worcester Auditorium**—Don Williams, 156, Worcester, won the New England middleweight championship on a split decision over Barry Allison, 151¾, Springfield, after twelve rounds. Allison appeared on his way to another victory over the veteran when in the final round Williams dropped his man with a right to the jaw. The knockdown was enough to carry the votes of two of the officials. Williams had suffered cuts over his eyes during the fray.

The undercard consisted of five four round bouts. Eddie Armstrong, 143, Elizabeth, N. J., stopped Dick McCarthy, 147, Medford, in three heats; Walter Holman, 146½, Boston, stopped Darcy Martin, 143, Boston, in two; Andy Chaney, 157, Marlboro, drew with Kid Belloni, 161, Newark, N. J.; Billy Priest, 158, Cambridge, KO'd Eugene Lopes, 155, Boston, in two; and Jimmy McGinnis, 141, Newark, halted Dick Swenson, 138, Worcester, in two rounds.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

THAT BELTING BEAUTY FROM LINDEN, N. J., Harold Carter, pushed himself higher into heavyweight fistic ratings by stopping Bob Satterfield, hard punching Chicago contender, in the fifth round of a nationally televised bout at War Memorial Auditorium. The sixth ranked Satterfield was knocked down twice and was battered nearly out of the ring in the fourth. It was fairly even until this frame when cool, unperturbed Harold cut loose. The first three rounds were close, Satterfield failing to daunt Carter with his hardest punches. Hal was right in there eager and willing to trade, but more often than Satterfield, Carter's blows landed.

The finish came when Satterfield ran into a left and a right that drove him into the ropes in a neutral corner. He bounded off the ropes onto the ring floor where Referee Teddy Martin disdained the count and halted the slaughter.

George Kartalian, 186½, Syracuse, had his 16 bout winning record smashed by Jack Jacobs, 194, New York, in the six round semi-final. Jacobs, a ring "cutie," knew too many tricks for George. The Greek-Armenian tried hard, but couldn't get inside Jacob's long arms to account for any damage. Leo Owens, Carmen Basilio's chief spar-mate, and a promising young fighter, weighing 161, outpointed Bobby Jackson, 162, Cleveland, in a six round sizzler.

Probably one of the toughest breaks suffered by a pugilist here in a long time happened to Juan Tejada, 150, Oneida, in his bout with Eddie James, 149¾, Buffalo. Tejada won every round but the sixth when after 2:29 seconds Referee Joe Palmer stopped the bout when Tejada received a bad cut over his left eye.

Frank Morasco, 187, Syracuse, beat Cliff Anderson, 196, Syracuse, in an interesting four round battle. Morasco scored the hardest punches to annex the nod. Jimmy Leonard, 182, Syracuse, whipped Bobby Vance, 193, Albany, in another four, which went on after the star bout.

▶ Promoter Norm Rothschild of the Arena Boxing Club in conjunction with Jim Norris and the IBC have announced Johnny Saxton will defend his world's welterweight crown against former champion, Carmen Basilio in a Syracuse ring on September 12.

▶ LEFT-HOOKS: Wild Bill Clark, the old Cortland boxer, is making his home here and re-visiting old friends . . . Promoter Norm Rothschild has opened a new office at 212 Durston Building.

LOUISVILLE KY. BOXING NEWS

By Joe Martin

On July 12 a substitute, Louisville, threw a couple of curves and scored an upset eight-round decision over Bobby Gordon, of Canton, Ohio. At Parkway Field, Gordon, 158, was bewildered by Hester, 160, when Hester abandoned his righthanded stance and went back to his usual southpaw style. 3,376 fans attended.

In the second 8 rounder, Dalfus Brown, 156, Honolulu, T.K.O.'d Howard Lee, 153, of Milwaukee, in 2:38 of the eighth. Lee made a bristling go of it up to the kayo.

Russ Tague, 130, Davenport, Iowa, tried to make a fight of it in a third eight but Ross Calvin, 135, Nashville, Tenn. was unwilling and Tague easily won.

Wayne Womochil, 191, Omaha T.K.O.'d Pete Arwood, 202, Nashville in 2:21 of second. Danny Jones, 143, Louisville KO'd Billy Martin, Louisville 1:58, of the first.

Due to the Mid-West Olympic Trials to be held in Louisville, September 17 through September 20, the Cardinal Club decided to postpone its third show until after the trials.

Please send note's to Joe Martin, 215 N. 35th Street, Louisville 12, Ky.

PITTSBURGH PUNCHES

By Mickey Davies

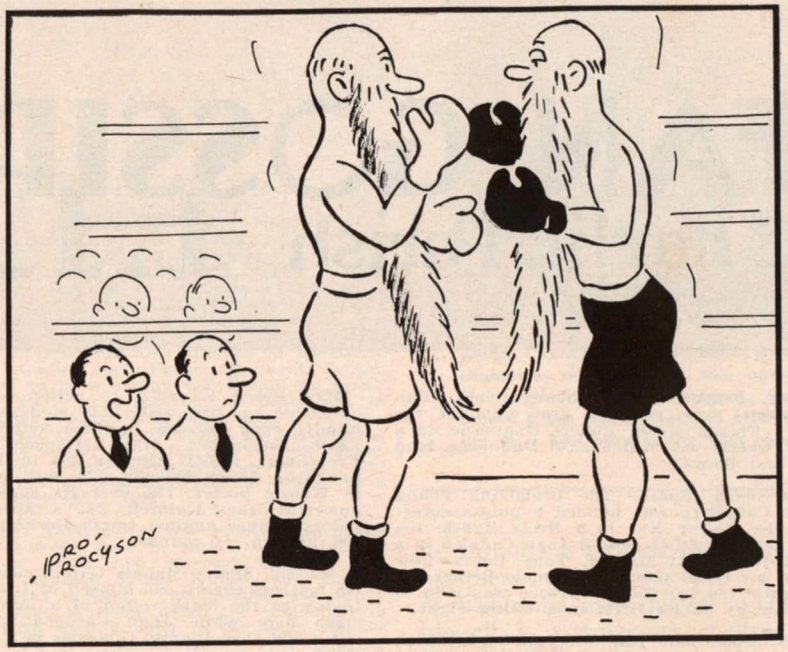
We are doing this column from Sunny Florida where we have been enjoying a bit of a vacation in company with Billy Conn and Hymie Schwartz. It was real nice renewing acquaintances with Chris Dundee, Angelo Dundee, Sam Sobel, Evil Eye Finkel, Jack Kearns, Tony Cancela, and others down that way.

Conn has two good looking lightweights in Waymon Dawson and Henry Hickman.

Jake Mintz looking forward to a busy boxing season with his stable headed by middleweight Wilf Greaves.

Tom Tannas now has three lightweights in the country in L. C. Morgan of Youngstown, Noel Humphreys of Charleston and Joey Reynolds of St. Louis. Morgan with 15 fights under his belt is ranked high in the first ten.

Address all correspondence to 5607 Baum Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa. HI land 1-6452.



". . . what they lack in speed they make up for in experience!"

IN "PACIFIC NORTHWEST" RINGS
By R. D. Casey

The largest crowd of the summer season, 13,300 fans, jammed into Tacoma's Lincoln Bowl and paid $57,190 to see the Northwest's top heavyweight prospect, Irish Pat McMurty fight it out with former champion Ezzard Charles.

Young Pat McMurty, 182¼, Tacoma, won a one-sided ten-round decision from former heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles, 197¾. The bout was marred by a series of low blows delivered by Charles, who was warned by the referee in the fifth round, penalized two points for fouling in the sixth and in the hectic seventh round when McMurty was struck low again, the referee gave him a two minute rest period.

The partisan crowd was in an uproar as Charles carried the eighth round with a body attack but the ninth saw McMurty in a sensational rally that had Charles reeling and all but out as the bell ended the heat. The officials scorecards all had McMurty far ahead, the judges 99-89, 99-90 and the ref's card tallied it 97-82. McMurty's next foe will be Willie Pastrano, fifth ranking heavyweight. Portland's powerful young heavyweight prospect Amos Lincoln, 196, dealt out a solid beating to Cincinnati's Frankie Williams, 191, over the six round route. Tommy Berg, 152, Renton Wash. kayo'd Sgt. Wildcat Marshall, 154, Fort Lewis soldier in 3. Ernie Davis, 142, Seattle, took a four round duke from Don Horn, 142, Seattle. Ivan Johnson, 181, Everett k.o'd Bob Stratmann, 190, Seattle in three of the curtain raiser.

▶ Portland Armory — Two journeymen leather pusher's staged a hard gruelling battle that saw Bayonne New Jersey's Ernie Rock Durando, 162, win a highly unpopular split decision over Phoenix Arizona's speedy Mexican, Jimmy Martinez, 160, in ten. Both were banged up. Durando with eye cuts and Martinez with his right hand swollen plus a bone chip in his right foot.

Bill Miller, 155, Seattle, kayo'd Richie Lopez, 160, Los Angeles, in four. Jim McCoy, 147, Portland, outpointed Earl Lewis, 147, Seattle, in six. Speedy Weems, 185, Portland, stretched Bob Stratmann, 190, Seattle, in two cantos. Burt Singer, 141, Seattle, stopped Mitchel LeSuer, 139, Portland, in two. Carlton Lincoln, 166, Portland, outpointed Indian Freddie Miller, 165, Warm Springs, Oregon.

▶ Portland Auditorium—Capable Ralph Tiger Jones, 159, Yonkers, N. Y. won a well fought ten round decision from St. Louis's veteran Jesse Turner, 160. 3484 fans paid $10,723 at the gate to see Jones overpower Turner. Portland's highly touted youngster Tommy Thomas, 142, former AAU champion, posted a good six-round win over Seattle's capable Teddy Hall, 140. Carlton Lincoln, 157, Portland, chilled rugged Billy Lanza, 170, in three. Bill Miller, 152, Seattle, kayo'd Roddy MacDonald, 156, Salem Oregon in two. Bert Singer, 142, Portland stretched Johnny Fletcher, 143, Seattle in the opening canto. Johnny Dell, 140, took the four round nod over Bob Peppy also 140.

▶ Lewiston, Idaho's knockout artist Jimmy Grow, 135, added Ronnie Sanchez, 135, to his long list of victims at Billings, Montana via a ten-round kayo on July 16th. . . . Bobby Woods is fighting to save his eyesight in an Idaho hospital. All finished at 21, a real ring tragedy . . . We believe young Pat McMurty will break all attendance records in the N.W. before the next year is over. The classy Irish kid has more crowd appeal than hot coffee on a picket line.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By Jimmie Amann

▶ **Former heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles** dropped another decision on July 12 at Tacoma, Wash. to Pat McMutry the young Irish heavyweight prospect.

The only other Cincinnati fighter to see activity in July was Premus Williams, who lost a four round decision to Abe Linnear.

▶ AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE . . . Address me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . this address also for those who which my weekly boxing letter service and managers' Guide, 1000 names, addresses listed, one dollar per copy.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM OHIO
By Less Huffman

Tommy Salem of Cleveland, gave a good account of himself when he lost a split verdict to Carlos Ortiz in New York.

Hafts Arena, where boxing and wrestling have been held for 55 years, will soon be demolished to make room for a new super highway. The arena also was known as the Fairmont Arena.

Wrestling and boxing both took it on the chin during the past month with new lows in attendance, or no shows staged.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Kenneth (Duke) Stigner

Professional boxing has been without a show here for a couple of years and the amateurs have taken over. In the first outdoor show of the season, at nearby Bone Stadium, Pittston, more than 500 persons turned out to witness an affair sponsored by Central Athletic Association of Duryea.

The feature bout was captured by Joe Voshefski, 145, of Carbondale, over Walker Smith, 146, Scranton.

Bernie Clairbourne, 126, defeated Walter Taylor, 125. John Vivaldi, 147, won by a technical TKO in the second round when Leo Ridgen, 146, suffered a head cut. John Yunkanin, 135, was a TKO victor over Joe Soboleski, 134, in the second heat. Walter Donnelly, a heavyweight, decisioned Art Woodward. Bob Close, 147, was awarded a decision over Herb Walker.

▶ Waiting for the Bell: Tony Leonard died at the age of 72 . . . he was a prominent figure in boxing. He was a fighter, manager and trainer: . . . Remember our address now is 109 Robinson St., Chinchilla, Pa. . . . Keep punching.

BE WELL BUILT HEALTHY and STRONG

There is no priority on health and strength but there is priority on iron and steel. Learn about the SUPER SYSTEM of Natural Physical Training which builds a streamlined muscular and strong body that vibrates with energy and grows smooth, powerful muscles.

Send for my free booklet "Building a Better Body."

Also forward to me postpaid the courses checked below:

- ☐ **Fundamentals of Exercise and Strength Building, 25c.**
- ☐ **Body Conditioning and Midsection Course, 25c.**
- ☐ **Advanced Abdominal Course of Progressive Exercises, 25c.**
- ☐ **Arm Developing Course of Progressive Weight Training, 25c.**
- ☐ **Shoulder Developing Course of Progressive Weight Training, 25c.**
- ☐ **All five courses for $1.00. No Postage Stamps Accepted.**

Also enclose free Barbell catalogue.

Send to **HARRY GOOD**

Dept. R **Reading, Pa.**

FOR BIG MEN ONLY!

Sizes 10 to 16 **Widths AAA to EEE**

We SPECIALIZE in large sizes only . . . sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE. Low-Tops; Wing Tips; Hand-Sewn Moccasins; Cordovans; Dress Oxfords; Work Shoes; Sox; Slippers; Rubbers. Enjoy the finest in fit, comfort, style at amazingly low cost. Mail only. Write TODAY for FREE Style Book!

KING-SIZE, INC.
922 Brockton Mass.

Mail This Coupon Today!

$4 AND THIS COUPON BRINGS THE RING PRONTO

If in the armed forces send serial number, camp, unit, and location (to include APO if any) of your unit.

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY .....STATE.....

Fill out and mail with money order or check for $4.00 for any part of the U. S. or its possessions. $4.50 for Canada, Cuba, Central America and Mexico. $5.00 for all other countries.

Mail to "THE RING"
307 W. 49th St. **New York City, N. Y.**

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

ITALY was the centre for most of the fistic activity, where Franco Cavicchi surprisingly retained his European title. It was a battle for survival between Franco and Heinz Neuhaus and it is now the German who must start from the beginning once more.

Duilio Loi was in action a couple of times but most of the other leaders gave themselves a holiday. Continentals did not fare too well in Britain, where Dick Richardson disposed of Nürnberg and Schiegl in jigtime and the Belgian feather, Aime Devisch, was licked by Charlie Hill.

Luigi Male and Luigi Coluzzi continue to do well in Australia. Teams of Italian and Dutch fighters may be shortly visiting the States.

▶ Bologna, Italy.—It is said of some boxers that each time they enter the ring they must fight three foes—themselves, the public and their opponent. Franco Cavicchi belongs to this category of hypersensitive fighters. Recently his reputation has suffered immensely for that very reason. So when he was at last obliged to defend his European title against the German, Heinz Neuhaus, a crowd of only 25,000 turned up, leaving the huge stadium half empty. At the opening gong, the powerful Italian cut loose with sporadic attacks and carried the fight to Neuhaus again in the next frame. The crowd began to cheer Cavicchi out of sheer surprise but in the fourth the champion suffered a split eye from a collision of heads. It looked like the end for Franco.

Cavicchi looked so bad in the fifth, with blood pouring down his face, that Neuhaus held his fire, certain to have the fight in his hands. The German took the next couple of heats but in the seventh, Cavicchi returned to the attack and in the ninth, he dropped burly Heinz for a count. He was saved by the gong, but in the next frame took several trips to the canvas. Finally, the Bull of Emilia let rip with his famed hooks to the liver and felled Neuhaus for the full count.

There were several more stars on the supporting card, including Duilio Loi, who boxed his way to a clear points win over the clever and promising young German lightie Karlheinz Fiedrich, over ten rounds. Italo Scortichini was declared winner over stocky Jean Ruellet, French welter, in a hard, very close ten while Bruno Visintin similarly got a narrow decision over Guy Gracia, France, in a lightweght ten. Gian Alfonsetti was given a draw against the lanky French blond, Robert Duquesne, in a heavyweight six which saw Duquesne land the best blows.

▶ Barcelona, Spain.—The promising young Juan Caballero was handed a points defeat here by Bobby Ros in a lively lightie ten and Lopez Durban bested Juan Cadalso in a feathers ten. At Madrid, Tony Lopez, now quite a veteran trimmed Carmelo Berazra in a lightie ten and Emilio Orozco was held to a draw by Javier Ortiz in a welter eight.

▶ Civitacastellana, Italy.—Sergio Caprari kept his record intact, lacing French feather René Beolet over eight fast rounds. At Carate Brianza, local boy Cesare Bagnoli broke his run of defeats by upsetting Domenico Bacchieschi in a cruiser eight.

At Florence, Stampi won over Carlo Poli in a lightweight six.

▶ Piacenza, Italy.—Antonio Crosia, Italian heavyweight champ, had his first outing for some time, larruping the weighty but mobile Belgian champ, Robert Eugène, oven ten. Giancarlo Dugini trimmed Gutierrez of France in a bantam eight and Cicognani won by a foul in the sixth round against Urbani in a flyweight bout.

At Milan, Letterio Petilli was given a scandalous verdict over Altidoro Polidori after the latter had made the fight for nearly all of their feathers ten. Giordano Campari, guy to watch, licked the Spaniard Juan Crespo in a feathers eight and Salvatore Boi found himself and Lou Mourros both ruled out in the seventh of a middles affair for lack of aggressiveness.

At Trezzo D'Adda—Mario Posca drew with Cavagna in a lightie six.

▶ Dortmund, Germany—In a warm-up for his forthcoming bout with Franco Cavicchi, Heinz Neuhaus thumped out a clear points victory over the English heavyweight, Peter Bates, who was warned several times for holding but showed great resistance under fire.

Karlheinz Guder, whose every fight has been a kayo victory, had his non-stop run halted by tough Siegfried Burrow. Guder, fighting well, injured his powerful right in the fifth and by the eighth round was obliged to retire.

Max Resch returned to action after an operation and disposed of the modest French middle, Jean Poisson, in three rounds while Erich Schöppner, 173, flattened another Frenchman, Robert Allentin, 166, in the same distance. Albert Duscha, 176, lost narrowly to Wenzel Bociek, 173, over six rounds and powerful Hans Kalbfell, 202, scraped home points winner against tough Gerhard Rode, 196, also in six rounds.

▶ Madrid, Spain—Manolo Garcia, new Spanish feathers champ, rid himself of Jose-Maria Godoy in the tenth round of a lightweight clash here while Juan Cardenas punched out a win over Juanito Gonzales in a bantam eight.

A week later, at the same venue, Luis Romero made another of his rare appearances to draw with Pedro Paris in a feathers eight and Emilio Orozco lambasted José Cifuentes in a welter eight.

▶ Vienna, Austria—Headlining an amateur program, Robert Bedrnik, 210, was far too strong for the ancient Roumanian, André Mamouloff, whom he had previously beaten on points. On this occasion, Bedrnik checked the Slav in the third round after dropping him twice. With Schiegl in the veteran stage, the Austrians are now placing their hopes in Bedrnik and Alois Senn.

▶ Paris—At the Central, Claude Chalier surprised Alfred Vaillant by halting him in the sixth of a feathers fray while Ali Bechir whipped Debonne in the fourth of a lightweight affair. A few days later, same venue, Moustique Meslem avenged a previous defeat by lacing André Granet in a feathers ten and Cottet scored over Ray Falkner, halting him in the sixth of their welter dispute. Duchaissaing won over Delplace in a feathers eight.

At Casablanca—Ray Famechon dropped down another peg by only obtaining a draw with the Portuguese feather, José Dos Santos, over ten rounds.

▶ Ancona, Italy—The Eritrean bomber, Gheri Fretzghi, was in top form here but could not knock tough Bruno Marostegan of France off his feet, although he ran away with the decision after a one-sided welter eight. Malfaldo Rinaldi halted Gallino in the eighth of a lightie debate.

▶ At Borgosesia—Squaita whipped Strada in a bantam six and at Milan, Aldo Chiesa was held to a draw by another young middles prospect, Brusa, over eight rounds.

At Forli—Beoni licked Lipi in a lightie six.

At Brescia—Bellotti won over Palazollo in a feather six.

▶ Jemappes, Belgium—This small mining-town was given a first-class program featuring three championship bouts. Richard Bouchez, new middles king, was the chief attraction, defending his newly won laurels against the foxy veteran, Kid Dussart. The Kid wasn't in form for upsets and was clearly outscored over twelve rounds.

Alain Cherville, for long a heavyweight prospect, arrived at last by outpointing the title-holder, corpulent Robert Eugéne. The third title bout was for the welter crown, with Abel Soudan storming through with a knockout of Aimé Mathys for the vacant title.

▶ Abidjan, Ivory Coast—The local welter hope, Benjamin Dambelé, was held to a draw here by Pierre Hernandez, French scrapper who saw some action in the States last year.

▶ Taranto, Italy—Following the ascension of Emilio Marconi to European honors, the welter title fell vacant. Umberto Vernaglione, blond local star, fought it out with Stefano Bellotti for the vacant post and came through a good points winner.

Angelo Brisci got the better of the Austrian middle, Leo Starosch, in eight and Gaetano De Lucia licked Franco Antonini,

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending August 21, 1956

	HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1.	Ingo Johansson (SW)	Gerhart Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Emilio Marconi (I)
2.	Franco Cavicchi (I)	Hans Stretz (G)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Valere Benedetto (F)
3.	Hans Friedrich (G)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Franco Festucci (I)	Gaetano Garbelli (I)
4.	Heinz Neuhaus (G)	William Besmanoff (G)	Peter Muller (G)	Sauveur Chiocca (F)
5.	Kurt Schiegl (A)	Charles Colin (F)	Germinal Ballarin (F)	Jacques Prigent (F)
6.	Uber Bacilieri (I)	Wim Snoek (H)	Max Resch (G)	Kid Dussart (B)
7.	Marcel Limage (B)	Artenio Calzavara (I)	Andre Drille (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
8.	Werner Wiegand (G)	Aless. D'Ottavio (I)	Leen Jansen (H)	Umberto Vernaglione (I)
9.	Antonio Crosia (I)	Ahmed Boulgroune (F)	Guido Mazzinghi (I)	Gunther Hase (G)
10.	Hans Kalbfell (G)	Pedro Klyssens (H)	Italo Scortichini (I)	Jacques Herbillon (F)

	LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1.	Duilio Loi (I)	Fred Galiana (S)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Young Martin (S)
2.	Bruno Visintin (I)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Aristide Pozzali (I)
3.	Seraphin Ferrer (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Alphonse Halimi (F)	Robert Pollazon (F)
4.	Laouri Godih (F)	Rudi Langer (G)	Jean Renard (B)	Guy Schatt (F)
5.	Felix Chiocca (F)	Jules Touan (F)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Henri Schmid (F)
6.	Louis Carrara (F)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Juan Cardenas (S)	Robert Mouginot (F)
7.	Mario Vecchiato (I)	Nello Barbadoro (I)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Jose Ogazon (S)
8.	Fernand Nollet (F)	Aldo Pravisani (I)	Piero Rollo (I)	Pipo Dionisio (F)
9.	Piet van Klaveren (H)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Roger Cappato (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
10.	Annibale Omodei (I)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Dante Bini (F)	Gius. Gaviano (I)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (F) France; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (S) Spain; (SW) Sweden.

the Human Tank, in a lightweight eight. Simonetti drew with Petrangeli in a flyweight six and Zinno scored over Cosimo Pezzuto in a feathers six.

▶ Melilla, Spanish Morocco.—The German middlewight, Heinz Sattler, who has run up five victories out of five in his Spanish campaign, chalked up another here at the Bull-Ring at the expense of Luis Serra over eight rounds.

▶ Milan, Italy—For the first time in many years, Dutch fighters were billed here at the Vigorelli Stadium. Piet van Klaveren, the lightweight champ was entertained by Duilio Loi and surprised the European king by his brilliant boxing. However, a wicked hook to the liver dropped the Dutchman for a count and in falling, Piet injured a knee. He was obliged to retire in the sixth round.

Another Hollander with a clean record, Leen Jansen, was also unlucky in his battle with middles star, Franco Festucci. Jansen proved to be a strong fellow and no push-over. Both men resorted to fouls and in the sixth, Jansen was ruled out.

Gaetano Garbelli confirmed his high rating by this writer in defeating Idrissa Dione, over ten rounds while Aristide Pozzali got the better of Henri Schmid of France in a good flyweight eight.

▶ Linz, Austria.—A new middles champion was crowned here in rather unsatisfactory fashion, when Leo Starosch defended his crown against Alfons Kubes, who hardly ever wins a fight. The balance was fairly even when Starosch felled the challenger in the third with a hook to the liver. Kubes got to his feet but the referee still counting as Starosch stepped in and dropped the challenger with another hook to the midriff. The referee had no option but to disqualify Starosch and acclaim the writhing Kubes new champion.

Starosch still retains the cruiser title. Robert Bedrnik copped the decision over Ossi Büttner in a furious heavyweight six.

▶ St. Vincent, Italy—In a gory battle, Artenio Calzavara outfought Alessandro D'Ottavio for the cruiser title and thus established himself for the first time as a worthy title-holder. Calzavara suffered a split eye in the fourth but returned the compliment in the sixth and both men hammered away desperately, round after round, until D'Ottavio was taken out of action on the doctor's advice in the eleventh and the champion thus retained his laurels.

At Galliate—Franco Rizzotti laced Frank Youst, France, in a welter eight.

▶ Toulouse, France—A new flyweight champion of France was crowned here when Robert Pollazon, undefeated challenger, came through with a classy exhibition of skill to outwit the champ, Guy Schatt, over twelve rounds.

At Biarrit—André Drille could only outscore the swarthy Spanish middle, Francisco Frances, over ten rounds.

▶ Florence, Italy—The new Italian middles star, Guido Mazzinghi, proved once again that he is a dangerous hitter. He took just four rounds to defeat the robust Franco-Italian, Umberto Paccagnella, who afterwards stated that Mazzinghi is the hardest hitter he has yet met.

Ivano Fontana sprang back into the limelight by flattening up-and-coming Luciano Raddi in four rounds.

In two lightie affairs, Bardi scored over Mafaldo Rinaldi in six and Stampi bested Nicola Funari over eight.

HALL OF FAME

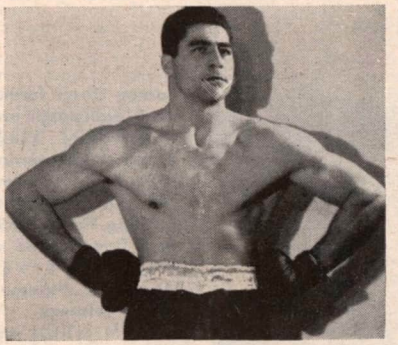
(*Continued from page 24*)

Orleans. George had something like 800 fights, in all.

Jem Driscoll, Welsh will o'the wisp, was in the ring for 20 years and never put up a poor fight. Officially he never won a title other than the British lightweight crown.

In 1913, he was held to a draw by Owen Moran in a 20 round fight for the Empire feather championship. Even the wily and tricky Abe Attell learned quite a few things when ran into Jem in February 1909.

Peter Jackson, born in the British West Indies on July 3, 1861, emigrated



Franco Cavicchi, European heavyweight champion, defending his title against Heinz Neuhaus at Bologna, Italy, scored a ten round knockout after being in a bad way in the fifth round.

to Australia as a youth and began fighting there in 1883. In 1888 he arrived in California and quickly established himself as a dangerous challenger for John L. Sullivan's laurels. Several efforts were made to match the two but nothing materialized. After a spectacular campaign in American rings, Jackson went to England in 1889, defeated all opposition there, and returned to the United States to resume his campaign for a match with Sullivan. He and Jim Corbett engaged in an historic 61-round draw in San Francisco in 1891.

The following year Jackson went to England again, and knocked out a fellow-Australian, Frank Slavin, for the British Empire championship. On his return to America, Jackson became an actor, starring in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and other plays, and did not fight for six years. He tried a comeback in 1898, but by that time dissipation had taken hold of him and he was suffering from tuberculosis when he met Jim Jeffries in San Francisco and was knocked out. He made a couple of more attempts to comeback but they failed, and Jackson returned to Australia in 1899, where he died two years later.

Canzoneri, Ross, McLarnin, Dixon, Driscoll and Jackson will be honored with the dedication of plaques showing them as they were at the height of their ring fame and success.

These effigies will join the 34 others on the main wall of the Boxing Hall of Fame.

The Famers embellish the Nat Fleischer Ring Museum, which has the most complete collection of boxing memorabilia, souvenirs and relics gathered together anywhere in the world. Thousands of fans from all parts of the world visit this museum every year, at no cost.

The Hall of Fame is an enterprise which belongs not to Fleischer, who first devised it, or The Ring Magazine, but to all boxing and to all its supporters and well wishers.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page 27*)

month before the Olympic Games take place in Melbourne, Australia. On behalf of the Japanese Boxing Commission this publication has guaranteed Perez $30,000 tax free, and full expenses for himself and manager, to box Hitoshi Misako, Orient title holder, on October 21.

Because of the difficulty Jack Solomons has experienced in obtaining the use of Ninian Park in Cardiff, Wales, or the Cardiff Arms Park, for a contest between Dai Dower and Perez, the Welshman and Perez won't meet.

The National Boxing Association has ruled that Perez must defend against Memo Diaz of Mexico, but the Japanese Commission has appealed to the World Championship Committee to use its influence to get Perez to meet Misako.

MIAMI GETS NEW FIGHT HOME IN BISCAYNE ARENA

After more than three decades of one night stands and moving from arena to arena, boxing finally has found a home in Miami.

The new home, is the recently completed Biscayne Arena, which is under the direction of Major W. H. Peeples Jr., the dean of Florida boxing promoters.

Built at a cost of over $253,000, the Arena is not a lavish one, but more the local fight club type. The dimensions are one hundred and forty feet, by one hundred feet, with every seat in the Arena, a ringside pew.

Those wishing to do so, have purchased a season ticket, which entitles them, in addition to a cushioned, elevated seat, with an arm rest, their name on their box seat and a special stall in the parking lot, also with their name on it.

The building is completely equipped for radio and television. Whenever there is an outdoor show, it will be held in the Miami Baseball Stadium, which is directly across the street. The setup at the ball park is such, that in event of rain, the tickets will have the same number as that of a seat in the Arena and all the fans attending have to do, is cross back over to the Arena and the show will continue.

The first attraction staged at the new arena, was a wrestling show on July 17. When the Arena gets into full swing, three shows will be held weekly. On Mondays there will be pro boxing; Tuesdays, wrestling staged by Al Ritchie, well known national wrestling promoter and amateur boxing, on Thursdays. In the day time, the place will be used as a gymnasium.

Barney Ross, former world lightweight and welterweight king, seems to like getting it on the kisser from Flo Mitchell, "Miss Bowling Time", while Dan Dowd, boss of Manero's Steak House at Paramus, N. J., referees . . . Miss Mitchell and Ross were honor guests at Paramus Bowling, where "Bowling Time," a new show, is being filmed for early release.

WACKY WINDUPS

(*Continued from page 21*)

playing no favorites, thinks he was clouted simultaneously by both.

Probably the fight with the most controversial ending in ring history was the one involving Champion Ad Wolgast and Challenger Joe Rivers in their lightweight title affair in Vernon, Cal., in 1912.

Champions had the predominant say in the choice of referees in those days, and Wolgast insisted on Jack Welch of San Francisco. It proved to be a wise selection on Ad's part.

For twelve rounds it was a bitter battle between two evenly matched rivals, the aggressive Wolgast excelling at infighting and counter-punching Rivers at long range. Several times Rivers' handlers complained of Wolgast's rough tactics and low punching, but their protests went unheeded by the referee.

In the thirteenth, Wolgast and Rivers connected together. Through the years there have been all sorts of conflicting versions of what actually happened, but the weight of ringside evidence would seem to establish the real story in this wise:

As Wolgast ripped a vicious left to Rivers' body, Joe nailed the champion with a right to the chin. Both dropped to the floor, Wolgast sprawling face down and Rivers sitting on the canvas, clutching his groin and writhing in apparent agony.

The crowd, predominantly pro-Rivers, swept the arena with cries of *"foul!"* Ignoring them, Welch started to count over both rivals.

At four, he suddenly reached down, lifted the unconscious Wolgast with one arm and continued to count over Rivers with the other.

Joe struggled to rise. He had just reached his feet and was leaning against the ropes when the gong clanged at the count of eight, ending the round.

In all the confusion and excitement, Welch didn't hear the bell—or so he said later—and, still holding up the limp Wolgast, finished the count over Rivers, even though Joe was on his feet.

Hauling Wolgast to his corner, Welch dumped him on a stool hastily rushed into the ring by his seconds, then stepped back toward the center of the ring and pointed to the sagging Wolgast as winner and still champion.

A-ROUND AND A-BOUT

(*Continued from page 55*)

"He's the world featherweight champion."

"That's not so," said the General. *"We have no featherweight champion."*

"But you ran a tournament and Arizmendi won," Working protested.

"Makes no difference," said the board chairman, *"We recognize no champion here. Good day, sir."*

And Arizmendi's reign as world champion (New York State version) was over.

Remember last year when Robert Cohen, then the world bantamweight champion, was banged up in an automobile accident in France and was out of action for eight months? And Mario D'Agata, now the titleholder but then a leading contender, was shot in a dispute with a laundryman and was also out of action for months? And Raton Macias, currently a leading 118-pound contender, had his jaw broken in a bout with Billy Peacock and was sidelined for months? It was a bad time for bantamweights there for a spell.

We hope nothing like this occurs in the next heavier class—the featherweights—ruled by Sandy Saddler. The auto accident in which Saddler was a recent victim caused a collapse in negotiations for a title defense for Sandy against Cherif Hamia in Montreal.

Twisted metaphor department: Fight manager explaining to friends the reason for his frequent trips to Europe and South America:

"A standing stone gathers no moist," he said.

WORLD RATINGS

(*Continued from page 54*)

1, and Tigre Villagrana, 3. Willie Sanchez beat Freddie Viscarra, 6. Ramon Cervantes stopped Chino Guerrero, 6.

Avelino Felix beat Luis Gutierrez, 10, and kayoed Henry Macias, 6. Jesus Guerrero and Panchito Villa drew, 10. Dante Bini decisioned Stan Sobolak in a bout for vacant French title, 12.

Billy Peacock outpointed Jose Lopez, 10.

Ricardo Moreno stopped Henry (Pappy) Gault, 3.

Tricky Nugent decisioned Ken Spence, 8, and Bunky Frazier, 10.

Oscar Torres lost to flyweight Memo Diez, 10.

Toro Ibarra halted Caludio Martinez, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

World Champion Pascual Perez kayoed Ricardo Valdez, 5, although billed as a non-title match both men were under weight limit, therefore Perez's title was at stake.

British and Empire Champion Dai Dower outpointed Joseph Dionisio, 8.

Robert Pollazon became French champion by stopping Guy Schatt, 8. Pat Supple whipped Cleo Ortiz, 8.

Aristide Pozzali decisioned Henri Schmid, 8. Ramon Cruz beat Churcho Hernandez, 8.

Mario deLeon won on a disqualification over Babe Navarro, 3. Negrito Alcala kayoed Relampago de Hunucma, 3, but lost to Pancho Tronera, 6. Vic Campo beat Este Escoto, 8. Baby Carpentier and Babe Vazquez drew, 6.

Memo Diez defeated Oscar Torres, 10.

Oscar Suarez stopped Cliff Eskridge, 6.

A CHAMPION PROBLEM

(*Continued from page 15*)

As the battle raged, there were reports that Robinson would have to pull up short and give in to Norris, at the I. B. C.'s terms, because he was lacking cash and the proposed promotion of the Fullmer fight in California was on too shaky a basis.

Cal Eaton and Babe McCoy, while friendly with Gov. Goodwin Knight of California, may still wind up without licenses following the release of the report by the governor's committee investigating boxing's ills in their state.

However, should they still get the all-clear signal they are still at a tremendous disadvantage to the I. B. C. in that for revenue and any guarantees to Robinson they would have to depend in total on the gate receipts. As the set-up stands, it would be impossible for them to stage the fight on network television or theatre television, both tied up by the International Boxing Club.

Robinson's only clear and logical course, financially speaking, is to fall in step with Jim Norris.

DOWN ARIZONA WAY

By Al Fenn

RUGGED AND WILLING, BUT INDISCREET FRANKIE SALAS OF TUCSON fought two title fights within two weeks time, and lost both of them. Tucson, a good fight town, has kept busy under the promotion of Johnny Gray.

Salas was outpunched and outmanned by Rudy Garcia of Los Angeles, at the Tucson Sports Center. It was billed for the Arizona featherweight title. Nearly 700 local fans voiced their approval of the card with loud applause throughout. In the eight-round semi-windup, Mexico's fiery Kid Zacatecas rallied to gain a split decision—his second in a row—over veteran Bobcat Terrance in a welterweight scrap.

Bill Norsworthy, 126, and Beacher Dodd, 125, battled to a draw and impressive Joe Cirvello, 135, gained a third round TKO over Jimmy Woods, 136.

▶ A classy Johnny Hart defended his lightweight title by stopping Salas in 2:40 of the eighth. Hart weighed 135 to Salas 133.

In the six-round semi-main Bobcat Terrance, 147, Tucson, won by a TKO in 2:30 of the third round over Ralph "Tombstone" Trejo, Superior.

In four rounders, Tim Lee, 135, Los Angeles, beat Beacher Dodd, 125, Tucson; Joe Cirvello, 135, Tucson TKOed Tommy McCoy in 1:00 of the second; and rugged Fred Lewis took an easy TKO victory over Joe Urrea, 175, Tucson, in 1:33 of the third. Lewis, 174, is a former Golden Gloves champ.

Phoenix promoter Paul Clinite hopes to open the Phoenix Coliseum in early September with Arizona heavyweight champion Zora Folley, in what he calls **"one of the biggest fights this town has ever seen."** Modern in every way, the almost completed Coliseum floor is 260 feet long, and will seat between 2,500 and 3,000 ringsiders.

ARKANSAS-LOUISIANA JABS

By Bill McIntyre

SEGREGATION ISSUE—Mixed fights will never come about in Louisiana . . . The State Legislature passed a bill banning interracial sports and the new law will go into effect on October 15th.

▶ **SWINGING IN SHREVEPORT** — With Shreveport's professional battlers skipping over the countryside to Monroe and Tyler, Tex. during the month of July, promoter Gladden Harrison had to plug his weekly shows with amateurs . . . Two white cards were sandwiched between a pair of colored cards and attendance varied from 100 to 300.

▶ **MUSCLES IN MONROE** — (Results) — Johnny McKoin, 145, Bastrop needed only one round to dispose of Tony Gonzales, 146, Houston in the feature bout of Gus Kallio's only July presentation . . . The end came swiftly at 2:25 of the opening stanza . . . Henry Burton, Monroe's hammer-fisted middleweight, reversed an earlier loss to Bobby Jones by outpointing the Bossier City veteran in the semifinal 6-rounder . . . The loss snapped Jones' unbeaten string at 15 fights.

Jesse Goins of Monroe TKO'd James Coleman of Shreveport in the 5th round of a welterweight scrap. The latter retired with a broken thumb . . . Robert Williams of Monroe TKO'd Shreveport's Joseph Roscoe in the 3rd chapter of the opening setto.

▶ **AROUND AND ABOUT**—A heavyweight brawl matching two of the Southwest's leading prospects is definitely slated for Baton Rouge in September . . . Two undefeated sluggers, Crowe Peele of Baton Rouge and Roy Harris of Cut-and-Shoot, Tex., will be the participants . . . Peele (10-0) is the former LSU sensation and Harris (14-0) currently holds the Texas heavyweight championship.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

EDDIE MACHEN stands an excellent chance of taking the heavyweight play away from Floyd Patterson if the knockout over Nino Valdes means anything in the eyes of the boxing public. Facing the big Cuban in a 10 round heavyweight contest at Miami Beach, the clouting Californian brought Valdes down to his own size with well timed and well meaning blows for an eighth round kayo before a crowd of 2,913 fans. And to the millions who saw it on the national TV, another name was hoisted among those seeking Rocky Marciano's vacated throne. Machen scored his 15th straight, and 12th by the short order route.

The fourth round could have foretold the future when Eddie sent Nino half-way through the ropes after a series of blows. The Cuban managed to make a fight of it to the finish of that round. The weights: Machen, 192, and Valdes, 206½. They drew $7,051.

Bobby Lane, 163, Kannapolis, N. C., defeated James Bussey, 159, Augusta, Ga., in an eight semi. Bob Cosgrove, 172, Pittsburgh, took six from Joe Moran, 172, San Antonio; Ray Estepa, 135½, Puerto Rico, grabbed four from Johnny Shane, 144, Miami. Jim Peters, 148½, Washington, D. C., bested Eddie Fobbs, Fort Lauderdale, in the four round opener.

▶ Joe Plescia made his debut as boxing promoter in Tampa and presented Rocky Randell with Nilo Blanco in the 10 round feature. The popular Randell was defeated by the fast and clever Cuban who employed a jab and right cross in the bout. The 850 customers were treated to a good battle.

In the semi-final, Billy Morgan, San Antonio lightie, was the winner by a knockout in four over Mike O'Hara, 141, Miami. Tino Fuertes, 138, Tampa, was a hit with the locals in wrapping up a four rounder over Buck Johnson, 141, Mulberry. Tony Grosso, 135, Tampa, scored in four over townsman Joey Paxton, 131½; and James Phillips, 153, won in four from Willie McGee, 144½, both Tampans.

▶ Chris Dundee, popular Miami Beach boxing promoter, stopped off in Jacksonville for a spell while waiting a plane back to MB. Chris and your correspondent talked on the proposed sports arena for Jacksonville and a previous talk by Chris with Joe Livingston, Sports Editor of the Jacksonville Journal on the same subject was good enough for Livingston to devote his entire column the next day. While all the ranting and raving of how big and how much for a sports arena, Dundee gave a solution. Why not something on the order of the Miami Beach Auditorium? Livingston, of the Journal, and Bill Kastelz, of the Florida Times Union, have been plugging this great need all along.

▶ Shedding five pounds in two hours and 15 minutes was one battle Billy Kilgore had to fight and tackling Gus Rubicini was another. But Billy bested them both. He made 165 pounds and rubbed Rubicini out of the picture with a technical knockout in the eighth round at Miami Beach. Gus, at 155, was down in the sixth and when he greeted the canvas thrice more in the eighth, Referee Jimmy Peerless stopped the bout.

An eight round semi had Gordon Van Loo, 154½, University of Miami, and Jerry Fowler, same weight, Chicago. Van Loo won. Tony Celano, 149½, Baltimore, duplicated over Howie Schwartz, of Cincinnati. Howie tipped 151 (eight rounds). Jo Jo Jordan, 155, of Miami, made it in the last round over Billy Leonard, 156, Jacksonville, a fourth heat stopper. Ray Estepa, 135, Puerto Rico, took another step forward, kayoing Bobby Freeman, 137, Newark, in the third round.

▶ Billy Kilgore, was the loser at Charlotte, N. C. to Al Andrews in a 10 round main event.

▶ Please send in all boxing news and results to: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. This will be appreciated. Boxers not under management, can contact yours truly and please enclose your full record and a picture.

▶ Russ Tague, 130, had waged well against Willie Pep and in losing, made a hit with the folks in Miami Beach. Promoter Chris Dundee gave Russ another chance and the 25 year old dad of four kiddies made good—in fact very good. The Davenport, Iowa battler, bristling with confidence took on and beat Ring Magazine's number six featherweight Martin Rodriguez, 131, of Cuba, in a fine scrap. In producing this upset, Tague dropped Rodriguez for counts twice in the fifth chapter. The loser hit low in the second several times and drew a two-point penalty from Referee Cy Gottfried.

A draw greeted the semi-eight between Gordon Van Loo, University of Miami, and Gomeo Brennan, 151½, Bimini. Van Loo at 151¼. Jerry Abrams, 132, Miami, TKOed Curley Stewart, same weight, same city, in two heats. Henry Hickman, 134½, Pittsburgh, lost in six to Ray Estepa, 134, Puerto Rico. Wayne Dawson, 139, Pittsburgh, was stopped by Jimmy Peters, 146½, Washington, D. C., in five. Both Losers from Pittsburgh are managed by former light-heavy champ Billy Conn. Fight date: July 31.

▶ A small gathering of 204 fans saw Jimmy Beecham, 153, Miami, register a technical kayo over Josh (Baby) Thomas, 142½, Orlando, in one of the co-features at Orlando. Bob Cosgrove, 164½, beat Joe Moran, 171½, of Miami, in the other. The winner is from Pittsburgh. This was a repeat for Cosgrove who whipped Moran on the Eddie Machen-Nino Valdes card in Miami Beach a few days earlier. Bobby Carter, of Charlotte, N. C., stopped Donnie Cates, of Orlando, in the fourth round. Each tipped 117. JoJo Jordan, 150, Miami, stopped Paul Barnes, 147, Orlando, in the second. Henry Taylor, 132, Durham, N. C., won a four rounder from 138 pound George Thompsan, of Orlando. Joey Parsons promoted.

LOVE MATCHES
ARE MADE
IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES
ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

"COME IN, FELLOWS"
Here's where you'll
MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle
with those you know
and those who know you
OPEN from 12 NOON
to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH • DINNER

Kruger Pistol Bargain $3.00 post paid
.12 CALIBER SINGLE SHOT
.14 MG. POWDER CHARGE
BLUE-BLACK FINISH

Crafted after famous German Luger design. Not an air or CO_2 gun. This is a small bore gun that actually shoots .12 caliber lead bullets fired by light 14 mg. powder charge. Beautiful gun, swell for target shooting. 4" steel barrel in knurled styrene stock. Overall length 8¾ inches. This amazingly low price is due to ball-and-cap design. Comes with 50 bullets, instructions, and target. Money back if not satisfied. At your sports dealers or send $3 to KRUGER CORP., Kruger Building, Box G-44, Alhambra, California

YOU CAN BE A CARD WIZARD
MAGIC DECK OF CARDS
Looks like ordinary deck of 52 cards. BUT —when you know the easy secret—every card can be read from the back! Instructions included for many TERRIFIC tricks! Rush $2.00 for MAGIC DECK and we'll include free book "84 CARD TRICKS" and catalog of magic tricks for parlor or stage. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!
D. ROBBINS & CO., Dept. E-1
127 W. 17th St., New York 11, N. Y.

They're All Gone.
Remember? We Warned You.
Many orders for the 1956 Ring Record Book have been returned because there are no more copies for sale.
The only record books still available are a few of the 1954 and 1955 issues. If you are a collector, here's your final chance.
Send in a Money Order for $7.50 for either copy, or the two at a special price of $13.00.
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
With Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Buy them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.
NO PHOTOS WILL BE SENT
TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES

NEWS OF THE BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

Little Dai Dower, British and Empire flyweight champion was a happy warrior when Jack Solomons announced that he had been notified that Pascual Perez, world flyweight champion, would be willing to travel to Great Britain and put his title on the line against Dower.

The only place that Jack Solomons had in view for staging this contest was Wales. The open air grounds in Cardiff were either The Rugby Ground or Ninian Park.

The bombshell exploded however, when one ground refused his request and the other asked for £5,000 for one night, a prohibitive figure. Hence the fight is off.

▶ The passing of my old friend Charlie Nash, C.E.N. of The Evening News, was a sad blow to every one who came in contact with him. Charlie Nash was one of Boxing's greatest boosters, and during the thirty-six years he covered Boxing for "THE NEWS" everyone admired his judgment and constructive criticism.

▶ **GLASGOW.**—Johnny Smillie, Fauldhouse, 116½, decisively outpointed George Dormer, East Ham, 116½, over the ten rounds course. The bout was an eliminator for Peter Keenan's British and Empire Bantamweight titles, and the canny Scot revealed superior abilities to his rough and tough London opponent.

Frankie Jones, Plean, 112, outpointed Vic Glen, London, 110, over eight rounds. Jones punished Glen heavily and was an easy winner . . . Charlie Hill, British Featherweight Champion, stopped Ken Lawrence, Southampton, in the eighth and final session when the referee intervened as Lawrence was in a bad way . . . Bobbie Coote, Clydebank, 129, knocked out Billy Graham, Lisburn, 130, in the first . . . Billy Rafferty, Glasgow, 116½, outpointed Jim Cresswell, Clydebank, 119½, over six rounds.

▶ **BIRMINGHAM.**—Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 137, and Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 137, drew over eight rounds, although the majority of the spectators thought that St. Louis had done enough to win . . . Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 146, outpointed Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 149, over eight rounds . . . Fenrick Ward, Trinidad, 220, stopped Alan Hands, Blackpool, 196, in the third . . . George Spence, York, 135¾, outpointed Johnny King, Birmingham, 138, over six . . . Pancho Bhatachaji, India, 112½, defeated Gerry Parker, Beeston, 112, over the six rounds course . . . Ron Bishton, Beeston, 148½, stopped Teddy Teal, Doncaster, 150¼, in the fifth . . . Billy Wooding, Birmingham, 146, outpointed Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 150, over six . . . Mickey Driscoll, Brierley Hill, 135, outpointed Jeff Walters, Scarborough, 128, over six hard rounds.

▶ **MORECAMBE.**—Jackie Butler, Preston, 145, outpointed Joe Rufus, Nigeria, 145, over eight rounds . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 130, and Jack Sala, Nigeria, 129, drew over six rounds . . . Paddy Walmsley, Preston, 113, outpointed Bobbie Davies, Lancaster, 111, over six . . . Brian Petherwick, Preston, 146, outpointed Charlie Hadley, Preston, 148, over four rounds.

▶ **BELFAST.**—Jimmy Brown, Belfast, 126½, scored his seventeenth consecutive victory when he stopped Alby Tissong, South Africa, 127¼, in the sixth. The referee halted the bout when Tissong had received a gash over his right eye.

Paddy Graham, Belfast, 137, outpointed Stan Skinkiss, Manchester, 136¼, over six hard fought rounds . . . Roy Baird, Belfast, 145½, stopped Gerry Smyth, Belfast, 145¼, in the ninth of a scheduled twelve rounder . . . Garnett Denny, Belfast, 182, and Jim Moran, Leeds, 208, drew over eight rounds . . . Billy Carbett, Carrickfergus, 148¼, knocked out Joe Collins, Lisburn, 148¼, in the third.

▶ **WEST HARTELPOOL.**—Fred Jackson, Custom House, 174¼, outpointed Willie Armstrong, Port Glasgow, 172¾, over eight rounds . . . Dick Tiger, Nigeria, 162, outpointed Jimmy Lynas, Coventry, 159½, over eight fierce rounds . . . Arthur Donnachie, Glasgow, 132¾, knocked out Johnny Lomey, Kings Cross, 134½, in the third . . . Joe Barnett, North Shields, 121½, stopped Jimmy Thompson, Jarrow, 125, in the third . . . Jack Vickers, Middlesborough, 150, and Jock Macauley, Newcastle, 154, drew over four rounds.

▶ **ABERYSTWYTH.** — Dick Richardson, Wales, 201, took only nine minutes to dispose of Gunter Nurnberg, Germany, 219½, when after three rounds, referee Ike Powell intervened.

Basil Kew, Putney, 193½, was stopped in the fourth by Trevor Snell, Cardiff . . . Ken Gardner, Newport, outpointed Egbert Jordan, Trinidad, in another six rounds heavyweight contest . . . Ronnie Rush, Trinidad, 141, outscored Johnny McMullan, Cardiff, 146, over six . . . Eddie Bee, Trinidad, 154, knocked out Beau Griffiths, Bridgend, 150½, in the fourth . . . Danny Lartey, Cardiff, outpointed Teddy Barker, Cardiff, over six rounds.

▶ **WEST HARTELPOOL**—Brian London, Blackpool, 195, made a return to form when he blasted George Nafahu, Tonga, 196, to defeat in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder. The referee called a halt when the Tongan was in bad shape . . . Jack London, Blackpool, 171¾, stopped Ted Williams, Huddersfield, 175, in the sixth of a scheduled eight rounder. The end came when Williams retired with cuts over both eyes . . . Jackie Hudson, Chesterfield, 139½, knocked out Tony McGrory, Glasgow, in the first . . . Southpaw Bobby Kilpatrick, Edinburgh, 134, stopped Jess Walters, Scarborough, 135, in the second . . . Freddie Balio, West Africa, 159, and Ken Lancaster, Mexborough, 154, drew over six rounds.

▶ **JERSEY.**—Ron Richardson, Canning Town, 144½, was unlucky to lose to Santos Martins, Nigeria, 147, in the last of a scheduled eight rounder, for after being well ahead on points, he was forced to retire when he suffered a badly gashed eyebrow . . . Billy Downer, Stoke Newington, 118½, and Dennis East, Dagenham, 118½, drew over six . . . Don Coshirel, Alderney, 121, and Cliff Giles, Linton, 120½, drew over six rounds . . . Norman Veron, Guernsey, 137, outpointed Roy Allways, Halifax, 142½, over six rounds.

▶ **CARDIFF.**—Dick Richardson, Newport, 198½, tore into Kurt Schiegl, Austria, 212½, as if he were going to tear him apart, and after a few seconds, Schiegl stepped back with blood pouring from a long gash over his left eyebrow. There was no alternative but for referee D. S. Davies, to intervene and award the fight to Richardson.

British and Empire Flyweight Champion Dai Dower, Abercynon, 115, engaged in yet another thrill-less bout when he outpointed Joseph 'Pipo' Dionisio, 115, over eight very dull rounds. Dower, who is becoming a master of the powder puff punch and the hit and run tactic, must surely pull more out of the bag before he can seriously be considered a challenger for Pascual Perez' World Title.

Willie Lloyd, Crichowell, 133, regained the Welsh Lightweight Crown when he outpointed David 'Darkie' Hughes, Cardiff, 134¾, over twelve exciting rounds . . . Eric Brett, Retford, 115, proved too clever for Terry Jenkins, Newport, 115¾, over six interesting rounds . . . Phil Edwards, Cardiff, 163½, outpointed Johnny Williamson, Gloucester, 164, over six hard rounds . . . Ed 'Polly' Smith, Bermuda, 189, outpointed Trevor Snell, Cardiff, 189½, over eight tough rounds . . . Noel Trigg, Newport, 167, knocked out Jim Lindley, Doncaster, 163, in the first of a scheduled eight rounder . . . Danny Wall, London, 175½, knocked out Redvers Sangoe, Cardiff, 174, in the first session.

Dai Dower, British and Empire flyweight champion, lost his chance to fight the world flyweight champ Pascual Perez when Jack Solomons was unable to obtain the location he had in mind for staging the bout.

▶ **EAST KIRKBY.**—Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 126¼, won from Nye Ankrah, Gold Coast, 126¼, when the latter was disqualified early in the fourth round for alleged 'misuse of the head' . . . Derek Liversidge, Retford, 150, outpointed Ted Woodward, Bristol, 149, over six . . . Gerry Parker, Beeston, 112½, outscored Barry Adgie, Derby, 110, over six rounds . . . Cliff Giles, Linton, 121, stopped Barry Ward, Nottingham, 126, when the referee intervened in the fourth to save Ward from further unnecessary punishment . . . Jackie Hudson, Chesterfield, 137, outpointed Ian Fraser, Askern, 137½, over six rounds.

▶ **DARTFORD.**—Up and coming young Dave Charnley, Dartford, 132, scored one of his best wins to date when he stopped Johnny Miller, North Shields, 136½, in the sixth of a scheduled eight rounder.

Miller retired with a damaged left eyebrow, but his defeat was never in doubt as Charnley was far ahead on points at the time . . . Ron Hinson, West Ham, 136½, outpointed

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

TO AUGUST 23, 1956

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Joe Erskine (W)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Pat McAteer (E)	Darby Brown (A)
2. James J. Parker (C)	Gordon Wallace (C)	Jimmy Elliott (SA)	George Barnes (A)
3. Johnny Williams (W)	Alex Buxton (E)	Mike Holt (SA)	Hector Constance (T)
4. Joe Bygraves (J)	Arthur Howard (E)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Attu Clottey (WA)
5. Henry Cooper (E)	Yvone Durrell (C)	Yama Bahama (B)	Peter Waterman (E)
6. Kitione Lave (To)	Ron Barton (E)	Martin Hansen (E)	Benny Nieuenhuizen (SA)
7. Dick Richardson (W)	Johnny Halifihi (To)	Lew Lazar (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
8. Allan Williams (A)	Joveci Bau (F)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Peter King (E)
9. Ken Brady (A)	Richard Marcos (A)	Billy McDonnell (A)	Albert Carroll (E)
10. Brian London (E)	Albert Finch (E)	Barry Brown (NZ)	Gilbert Patros (SA)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Ludwig Lightburn (BH)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Kevin James (A)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Richie Howard (C)	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Peter Keenan (S)	Jake Tuli (SA)
3. Willie Toweel (SA)	Charlie Hill (S)	John Smillie (S)	Bindi Jack (A)
4. Johnny v. Rensberg (SA)	Billy Kelly (I)	George Dormer (E)	Frank Bennett (A)
5. Joe Lucy (E)	Jimmy Brown (I)	Graham v.d. Walt (SA)	Dick Currie (S)
6. Armand Savoie (C)	Matt Fulton (S)	Jimmy Cardew (E)	Pat Supple (C)
7. Jason Radebe (WA)	Bobby Neill (S)	Louis Joshua (SA)	Frank Jones (S)
8. Dave Charnley (E)	Alby Tissong (SA)	George O'Neill (I)	Young Ado (WA)
9. Colin Clarke (A)	Charlie Tucker (E)	Jimmy Carson (I)	Malcolm McLeod (S)
10. Boswell St. Louis (T)	Roy Jacobs (WA)	Teddy Rainbow (A)	Dennis Adams (SA)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (B) Barbadoes; (BE) Bermuda; (BG) British Guiana; (BH) British Honduras; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (GC) Gold Coast; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (TO) Tonga; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.

CAUTIOUS MANAGERS

(*Continued from page 17*)

Two rounds was as far as Matthews was going to go, according to the scribes and so it happened. He was knocked down in the first, and knocked out in the second round.

"He didn't follow instructions," was Hurley's explanation before he and Matthews headed back to the North West for one more build-up. This one was with Don Cockell who defeated Matthews in Seattle, then defeated him in London, and for good measure returned to Seattle to knock him out in eight rounds.

Hurley was cautious with Matthews because he had to be, knowing he could neither outbox Maxim nor outpunch Marciano. With Petrolle he could take them as they came.

Al Weill was careful, rather than cautious with Marciano. As the Garden matchmaker at the time, Weill had an advantage. Each time Rocky improved to a point, Weill gambled. Carmine Vingo was a dangerous foe when Marciano fought him. Rocky just squeezed by Roland LaStarza. Both were undefeated at the time.

Denied a return bout, LaStarza waited. While Manager DeAngelo had Roland in all the spots—Providence, R. I., Holyoke, Mass., Waterbury, Conn.—Marciano moved forward and upward knocking out Rex Layne, Joe Louis and Lee Savold. Eventually Rocky won the heavyweight title from Walcott and LaStarza was still waiting.

It was then LaStarza rebounded from a defeat by Dan Bucceroni by defeating him in a return bout and followed with a victory over Layne. DeAngelo had LaStarza where he wanted him, and Marciano, now champion, agreed finally to a return bout. With the title on the line, Rocky knocked out Roland in 11 rounds.

Retired for over a year LaStarza is considering a comeback. Will another cautious campaign get him a second chance at the heavyweight championship?

Among the most cautious of the cautious managers was Irving Cohen, now associated with Teddy Brenner in promoting at the St. Nicholas Arena. Irving had a saying about all his fighters: "Why he's just a baby." To Irving, Rocky Graziano was one of his babies. Although Graziano was a middleweight, Cohen preferred to have him fight welterweights.

The list of Graziano's victims includes Freddie (Red) Cochrane and Marty Servo, both welterweight champions; Al Davis and other "little fellows." Graziano didn't face a full fledged middleweight until he met Tony Zale for the title.

As Graziano became a champion, Cohen's cautious tactics must be classified as successful.

Cohen was the same careful manager with Billy Graham, a better than fair welterweight, who would have become champion had it not been for a disputed decision awarded Kid Gavilan in their title bout at the Garden.

Starting out, Graham went 58 fights before meeting defeat. He was boxing more than a year before Cohen moved him out of the four round class. Billy's first six rounder was with Harry Diduck in 1942 and it wasn't until three years later he went 10 with Tony Pellone. That was his first defeat.

With Graham, Cohen carried cautiousness to an extreme. Billy's tough fights all came near the end of his career, the series with Gavilan and a pair with Carmen Basilio.

Some times a cautious manager will flip his lid as Frankie (Jay) Jacobs did with Tony Janiro. After being careful with Janiro, even to the extent of turning down a big money match with Charley Fusari, Jay suddenly tossed him in with Jake LaMotta, a bull. LaMotta battered Janiro into submission in the 10th round, as was to be expected.

So far Cus D'Amato has kept his Homburg on his head, and has carefully moved Patterson into his present position. He has made no mistakes, at least no serious ones, and Floyd has been able to handle the opponents selected for him.

What happens next is strictly up to Patterson. He is going for the championship, and D'Amato can no longer pick and choose. Well schooled, first as an amateur and then as a professional, Patterson is in a position where he must take care of himself.

This is the way it was with Foster and McLarnin; Cohen and Graziano and the Pian-Winch team with Ross. When the title and all that goes with it is on the line, the fighter has to take over.

Some succeed, others fail. What will be Patterson's fate?

MAGGI-SHELF

The modern answer to every storage problem

Extra Shelf Space

where you need it . . .
when you need it . . .
in a Hurry

Terrific For Storing Sports Equipment

- linen closets
- bathrooms
- toy shelf
- basement
- clothes closets
- nursery
- book shelf
- garage
- guest room
- tool & hobby shelf

● Hangs on Walls and Doors! Fits everywhere! 10" x 23"—folds flat and out of the way when not in use! Super sturdy, double braced—holds up to 50 lbs! Put up in seconds—hangs on ordinary picture hooks. Ever bright, never rust chromatic finish. Turned up front edges and two side supports keep items from sliding off. All steel construction.

***Just* $2.00** each

Check or M.O.
Sorry No COD's

25¢ extra for Canada and foreign orders

SEND COUPON NOW

R-7

HEATHCOTE SALES
41 Carthage Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Send me 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐

Enclosed is $.....

Name .....

Street .....

Town .....

Zone .....State.....

Shrinks Hemorrhoids New Way Without Surgery

Science Finds Healing Substance That Relieves Pain—Shrinks Hemorrhoids

For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain — without surgery.

In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

Most amazing of all — results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dyne*)—discovery of a world-famous research institute.

This substance is now available in *suppository* or *ointment form* under the name *Preparation H.** Ask for it at all drug counters—money back guarantee. *Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Better Than Your Own Shoe Store at Home!

Your own business—your own hours! Earn up to $30 a day just showing magic Cushion Comfort! Styles for whole family! Shoe samples at no cost! Write NOW for FREE Catalog, all details!

TANNERS SHOE CO. 133 BROCKTON, MASS.

FOR BOXERS

and Training Quarters

The New Chain Fast Bag

To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL
←
STEEL HOOP TOP
←

Bag as shown empty, 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust

Regular Price $20.00

ONLY **$15.00**

NO C.O.D.'s
POSTPAID IN U.S.A.

PAT. NO. 2,156,831

ANDRE'S GYM

—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY

3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

Bar Bells

Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list

$8.95 up

INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A-8
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

BOOKS ON THREE GREAT CHAMPIONS

☐ **Rocky Marciano**—The story of his career by Harold Mayes.....**$1.00**

☐ **Rocky Graziano**—His life story told by himself **$3.95**

☐ **The Will to Conquer**—Mickey Walker's story told by himself.....**$2.50**

Check off what you want and return with a Money Order to

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 West 49th St., Madison Square Garden
New York City, 19, N. Y.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

NOT A VERY CHEERFUL COLUMN THIS MONTH, SO FAR AS AUSTRALIAN BOXING IS CONCERNED, for the reason that Australian boxing has been taking a fall in prestige. This loss of prestige is centered around the recent defeats of our champions. It began early in the year with the points defeat of our middleweight champion, young Billy McDonnell, by Luigi Coluzzi. It continued with a second defeat of McDonnell, by the same Italian. Then Billy hit bottom by dropping a points decision to ex-Spaniard, Ricardo Marcos, in an Australian light-heavyweight title tilt.

▶ Last month I reported the sensational K.O. defeat of our lightweight champion, Col Clarke, when he was caught cold in the first round by Charlie Dunn. Col had held off the onslaughts of visiting boxers, to uphold our prestige, before going under to Dunn, who, fortunately, for Australian boxing, is an Australian.

▶ In July two more defeats have thrown our boxing down deep. At Sydney Stadium, Italian, FEDERICO SCARPONI outpointed KEVIN JAMES, our bantam champion who is in world ratings and who was being groomed for a world title shot. James and his supporters were indignant about the decision. They thought Kevin won. I agreed with the referee in giving the verdict to the Italian, although the margin would be about one point. Still, the fact is that Scarponi is not a world class fighter and James should have stopped him. Kevin was away off form that night.

▶ The second bad reverse of the month happened in Brisbane, when YOUNG LAYTON, Queensland southpaw, stopped COL CLARKE in six rounds. The result is not as bad as it looks, really, as the champion had to withdraw owing to an injured shoulder. Col was in front on points and had the fight well in hand when he threw a haymaker that missed in the sixth round and pulled out his shoulder.

▶ Ironically, considering the light in which he is held by Australian promoters, ALLEN WILLIAMS, our heavyweight champion, has been doing everything right to help Australian boxing, by two victories in Fiji. Ring readers will know that I have always championed Allen's cause, particularly in the two years when he was vainly trying to get the then Australian champion in the ring for a title tilt. Finally he did it and I take some credit in getting the match for Williams. Allen won. But he has not been seen at the leading Australian stadiums since. So Allen went to Rockhampton and defended his title there, as reported last month. Four days later, after travelling 4,200 miles, Williams knocked out JOVECI BAU in 12 rounds in Fiji. He outpointed TOM HINI for the heavyweight championship of the South Pacific and the belt. He wants to win the British Empire title then if successful, go to the States. That is the program.

▶ DON BRONCO JOHNSON held up his end at Brisbane when he easily outpointed Italian middleweight, LUIGI MALE, over 12 rounds.

▶ ANGUSTINE ARGOTE, who fought Col Clarke for the lightweight title last December, (Clarke won with a nine-round K.O.), is a fully-fledged welter these days and he had a tough one at Collingwood, Melbourne, when he tangled with rising welter, BILLY STANLEY. Only Argote's ringcraft enabled him to gain a split decision.

▶ At Sydney Stadium, LUIGI COLUZZI had another tough night outpointing HARRY GROGAN, junior middleweight. This was a return.

▶ Also at Sydney Stadium—a week before the Coluzzi-Grogan fight—BARRY HATCHER consolidated his position as leading contender for the Australian featherweight title, by halting BERT O'KEEFE in six rounds.

▶ Supporting the Hatcher-O'Keefe fight was the best fight I have seen for a long time. Over eight rounds, featherweight BRIAN BENNETT and BILLY LAWRENCE fought a hectic draw. Ring readers will recall I mentioned both these boys last month, tabbing Lawrence a prospect and Bennett the best crowd-pleaser in Sydney. These two boxers turned on the most exciting fight seen in Sydney for many months.

▶ On the strength of that fight and other recent thrillers, Bennett was promoted to a twelve-rounder. His opponent was bantamweight, TEDDY RAINBOW. Bennett was nervous and did not fight his usual fight, Rainbow winning easily on points.

▶ On the same bill, also over twelve rounds, RUSSELL SANDS, weighing 138¼, comfortably outpointed JIMMY BAIN, 136¼, in a hard-punching contest.

▶ CLIVE STEWART was in a hurry in Brisbane, when he met GLEN CARSBURG, in defence of his Queensland State middleweight crown. The bout was scheduled for 15 rounds, but ended in 1.41 of the first round, during which Carsburg hit the deck three times. Quite a performance.

▶ Two outsiders in the double bill at Brisbane. BARRY HANSEN outpointed DON BARNES and LAURIE GORDON outpointed WARREN POWELL.

▶ JOHNNY WHEELER was trailing against southpaw, LOU FRANCIS at Collingwood when he released one to the body and it was all over. Wheeler won by K.O. in 6.

▶ Double bill at South Melbourne on June 21. RON POLLOCK outpointed TAFFY MATHEWS in a welterweight contest, while TOMMY SLOANE outpointed wild man, NICK FARRELLY in another welter bout. On at Collingwood, KEV CLUES stopped YOUNG KAVANAGH in six of a middleweight contest.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

▶ **BOLOGNA**—Heinz Neuhaus (Dortmund) was KO'ed in eleven rounds by Francesco Cavicchi (Italy). The German was a clear favorite to regain his European heavy title which he lost to the Italian in June last year.

The German was battered in the last three rounds. He took five counts in all. Round ten was a dramatic one and it was the beginning of the end for Neuhaus. He took a count of eight and nine and as the bell sounded, he was on the canvas for the third time. A right from Cavicchi finished the fight in the first minute of round eleven.

The 25,000 in attendance were wild with excitement and over joyed with the local matador's victory.

Neuhaus weighed 211, about five pounds heavier than his opponent. Neuhaus when asked if he would now retire said "At 30 years of age I still have plenty of fights left in me."

Three weeks before, Neuhaus outpointed Peter Bates of England at Dortmund in 10.

▶ **WENZEL BOCIEK (OBERHAUSEN)**, outpointed Albert Duscha (Herne) over 6 rounds. Cruisers Erich Schoppner (Witten), stopped Robert Allentin (Paris) in three. High heavy Hans Kalbfell (Herne), won 6 over Gerard Rode (Ludenschied), in a heavy contest. Max Resch (Stuttgart), stopped the clever Jean Claude Poisson (Paris), in a middle contest in three. Karlhein Bick (Dortmund), German lightweight champion, shared points with Maurice Maury, (Paris), over eight rounds. Siegfried Burrow, (Datteln), brought about Karlheinz Guder's, (Herford), first professional defeat, winning in round 8 with a TKO. (Welter).

▶ **IN BERLIN**, Peter Muller, Cologne, outpointed Germinal Ballarin, France, in 10 rounds. Gunter Hase, Berlin welter champion, undefeated in 20 fights, shared points in 8 with Marcel Pigou, France. Andy Muller, Cologne, stopped Dieter Horst, Berlin in 3. Willie Besmanhoff, Berlin, won in 8 over Eugene D'Alessio, France.

Karlheinz Rauen, Essen, won over Wolfgang Bohnert, Berlin, in 4. Rudi Langer, Berlin, feather champ, won in 8 over Morlay Kamara, France, and Alfred Sxhweer, Bochum, feather, won in 6 over Ray Benard, Lux.

ARUBA, N.W.I. RING NEWS

By Jimmy Lambert

After an absence of over five months from the ring, Sugar Boy Nando, 151, Aruba, returned to the ring wars on July 13, 1956 to easily defeat Raoul Tovar, 157, Venezuela, in the 10-round main even of Promoter Steffanie's monthly boxing program.

In the 10-round semi-final, it was Luis Barreto, 133, Venezuela, all the way from start to finish as he shellacked the game but completely outclassed Efi Croes, 131, Aruba.

Kid Fenton, 154, Aruba, showed signs of a first class fighter by stopping trial horse Young Quick Silver, 150, Aruba, in the 2nd round by TKO.

Buddy Baer, 156, St. Martin, bulled and mauled his way to a 6-round decision over Young Miro, 149, Aruba.

In the opening 4-rounder, Kid Lightning, 130, St. Martin, and Kid Godoy, 124, Colombia, both on the comeback trail, fought to a popular draw.

As the local promoter in Aruba is looking for some good middleweights (not in the first ten ring ratings) for future boxing cards, anyone interested may drop me a line with photo and other particulars c/o Esso Post Office Box 212, Aruba, Netherlands West Indies.

(Continued from Cover II)

the history of boxing when $ 1,925,564 was paid for the Louis-Conn championship in New York in 1946

Britain enjoyed financial booms in boxing after both wars. For instance, Charles B. Cochran charged £ 25 for ringside seats for the first Beckett—Carpentier bout at the Holborn Stadium Club in 1919. With the quick defeat of Beckett, it was not until nearly thirty years later following the second war that any promoter dared to ask over £ 20 for ringside seats. Jack Solomons was the daring man when he asked for and received £ 21 for seats for the Baksi-Woodcock fight in 1946.

The Solomons ten years run was quite fantastic. He couldn't go wrong during that decade between 1945 and 1955 when he developed the Midas touch. He broke into big-time promoting modestly in 1945 when he took £ 25,000. In the 1946-47 season his gross takings were £ 357,000. That was the peak year when everybody had cash to spare.

However, he still did pretty well in 1947-48 when he collected £ 249,000. In 1948-49 his promotions pulled in £ 221.000. 1949-50 saw the figures increase to £ 235,000, and there was an increase the following season when £ 295.,000 was netted. The total cash receipts have been slipping ever since, and in 1954-55 his overall takings were down to £ 128,000 of which £ 42,000 was paid in tax.

Obviously, the crazy days of 1946 are not likely to return. £ 21 for a ringside seat is not sanity anyway. However, boxing is no worse off today financially apart from taxation than in the 'Thirties when good promoters like Jeff Dickson and Arthur Elvin lost cash on many of their shows. Many a night at the Albert Hall during Jeff Dickson's reign I sat in an almost empty arena while champions performed.

I said that the success of boxing is controlled largely by the state of the heavyweights. That's why I'm happy that we have promising talent among the big boys in Joe Erskine, Dick Richardson and Henry Cooper.

OPTIMISTIC JACK

It is because of the possibilities of this trio that Jack Solomons was persuaded to take dates at Harringay for October, December, February and April, and also to book an eve of the Derby date for White City in June. With heavyweights anything could happen. Just as Woodcock and Mills proved to be tremendous box-office attractions in 1946, so could Erskine, Richardson or Cooper capture the boxing public's imagination with a few international wins in 1957.

Boxing has gone through a bad period the past couple of years. The sport has never had more enemies, but I am convinced it will survive once more, and come up fighting The golden era may have passed, but I confidently forecast a busy and successful year ahead provided our young heavyweights make the grade.

The bantam and flyweight divisions are the slackest in boxing. Peter Keenan, Scottish holder of the 8st 6lbs title, has for the past twelve months or more tried to set the wheels in motion for a title bout with Dai Dower, the Welshman who wears the 8 stone crown. Now that Dower must go into the Welsh Regiment to fulfill his national service a meeting between Keenan and Dower seems further off than ever.

Dower's call-up will also temporary cause the flyweights to have an even quieter spell than has been the case the past six months. In fact, after that heavy defeat of Dower by the Spaniard, Young Martin, followed by the retirement of Jake Tuli, the gallant little Zulu, the 8 stone division has been almost dead.

Jack Solomons after twelve months negotiations almost landed a world title bout between Pascual Perez, of the Argentine, and Dower for Cardiff last September, but after getting the "Yes" from Perez' manager, Jack was unable to secure the grounds of Cardiff City F.C. or the Cardiff Rugby stadium, and so the bout fell through.

From Dower's point of view this was a financial tragedy, but although I would like to have seen a world title bout brought to England, I did feel at the time that Dower should first avenge the hiding he took from Martin before going forward to a world title bout. After all, the little Welshman has not yet regained the European crown he lost to the Spaniard.

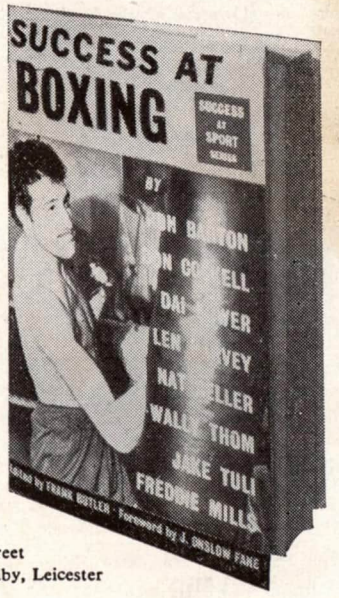
Obviously, Dower will be able to fight while doing his national service, but I very much doubt if his manager, Nat Seller, will be able to make many plans for the little Welshman until he has settled with a unit, and, of course, his immediate boxing future will then depend on the outlook of his C.O.

LEARN WITH THE CHAMPIONS!

RON BARTON
DON COCKELL
DAI DOWER
LEN HARVEY
NAT SELLER
WALLY THOM
JAKE TULI
FREDDIE MILLS

Be guided by these champions on the right way to develop yourself as a boxer, and the points to look for when watching a big fight.
Many gruelling bouts and countless hours in the gymnasium have given these fighters the experience which they are now passing on to you. Work with them, learn from them, and find — success at boxing.

With 13 specially taken demonstration photographs



9'6 NET

FRANK BUTLER'S
SUCCESS AT BOXING
Foreword by J. ONSLOW FANE (President of the British Boxing Board of Control)

PHOENIX SPORTS BOOKS

POST NOW!

Messrs. Thorpe & Porter Ltd., East Street & South Street, Oadby, Leicester

Please send me copy/ies of SUCCESS AT BOXING edited by FRANK BUTLER. I enclose remittance for £ s d (9s6d plus 6d postage each).

SIGNATURE (Clearly please) _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COST OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS AND 25c CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED. THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

The Memoirs of the Life of Daniel Mendoza by Paul Magriel, highly illustrated. Price $4.00

"John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions"—By Nat Fleischer. Highly illustrated. The finest book on the life of Sullivan ever written. A book that is loaded with anecdotes and human interest material. Price $3.75. A must for every sports library.

"Sugar Ray Robinson"—The life story of a great champion—By Gene Schoor. Price $1.00.

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover, Price $1.00. Cloth Bound, Price $2.00.

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. **Price $4.50.**

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price....$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern. illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....75 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Vol. IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Frank Childs, Frank Craig and their contemporaries. Now available—Price $1.50.

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50 cents

"Round by Round" — An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

Ten and Out — Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring —by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Slightly damaged due to storage. Special price as is 65c

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. — By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. The price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

1951 Nat Fleischer Record Book
ALL SOLD OUT

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947, 1949 and 1950. Only 1945, 1948 and 1951 are available.

Bound Volumes of THE RING
Only these are available:

1930—	1 copy	Price $35.00 each
1931—	1 copy	Price $35.00 each
1932—	2 copies	Price $35.00 each
1933—	1 copy	Price $35.00 each
1935—	2 copies	Price $32.00 each
1936—	5 copies	Price $30.00 each
1937—	3 copies	Price $28.00 each
1938—	9 copies	Price $25.00 each
1939—	3 copies	Price $23.00 each
1940—	3 copies	Price $22.00 each
1941—	2 copies	Price $21.00 each
1942—	5 copies	Price $20.00 each
1943—	2 copies	Price $20.00 each
1944—	6 copies	Price $20.00 each
1945—	7 copies	Price $20.00 each
1946—	1 copy	Price $18.00 each
1947—	21 copies	Price $15.00 each
1948—	72 copies	Price $12.00 each
1949—	31 copies	Price $12.00 each
1950—	84 copies	Price $11.00 each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A. Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. **Price** $5.00

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. **Price**....$1.60

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. **Price** $2.00

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on **"Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price**.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.50

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00

The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. **Price**.....$2.25

Police Wrestling—By A. K. Farrar. Price 50c

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price 50c

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price 50 cents

My Methods of Boxing as a Fine Art. Many Full page photos. By Georges Carpentier, former Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Price $1.50

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Make Money Orders Out to THE RING BOOK SHOP

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett
New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City ..... State.....

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London EC4, England, and Willen, Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London EC4, England.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxers, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to first-aid treatment by a second, is worth ten times the cost of this book.

Copyright 1950 by RING INCORPORATED. Reprinted by special permission and printed by N.V. De Arbeiderspers, Amsterdam, Holland.
Published by FKT Publications, Leicester, for sale United Kingdom Distributors, Messrs. Thorpe and Porter, Ltd., Oadby, Leicester.

EVERLAST

REG US PAT OFF

used by more great champions than all other makes combined

You see them in Madison Square Garden, in the leading boxing arenas, on TV, and on the sporting pages nearly every day – silk fighting trunks bearing the world-famous EVERLAST label. Splendidly tailored with special reinforcing at the crotch for the protection cup, and specially shaped to conform with the demands of the referees. Available in standard stock colors: Black with red trim, purple with blue trim, white with black trim, black with white trim, scarlet with white trim, royal with gold trim. All other colors to order. Order size by waist measurement. Available at practically all the better sporting goods stores, or write EVERLAST SPORTING GOODS MFG. CO., INC., 175 Walnut Avenue, New York, N. Y.

SILK FIGHTING TRUNKS

No. OST – Made of high quality Skinner's satin No. 8217 **$6.50 pr.**

In quantities of 6 or more of any one color combination ....**$6.00 pr.**

No. OSNT – Made of high quality Celanese Playtwill .....**$5.00 pr.**

In quantities of 6 or more of any one color combination ....**$4.50 pr.**

BOXING RING ROBES

The sleeves are made wider than those of ordinary bathrobes to allow the removal of the robe without having to take off the fighting gloves. Available in any two-color combination (standard colors).

No. SBR—Made of high quality No. 8217 Skinner's Satin. Each **$32.00**

No. CBR—Made of high quality Celanese Playtwill. Each **$21.00**

Terry Cloth Robes

Made of a heavy-weight terry cloth material to provide maximum absorption.

No. TCR—White only... **$15.00**

"Terry-Lined" Robes

The most luxurious robe made for boxers. Our model SBR and CBR robes made with a heavy-weight terry cloth lining.

No. SBRT **$42.00**

No. CBRT **$35.00**

EVERLAST

REG US PAT OFF.

TRUNKS & ROBES

175 WALNUT AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Just Pick the Kind of Body YOU Want

RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW!

...and I'll PROVE How EASILY You Can Have It...

Almost Overnight

Charles Atlas

"World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

TROPHY GIVEN AWAY Win this handsome Trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

WHAT kind of body do YOU want? One with the kind of power-packed shoulders that make girls go "Ga-Ga" on the beach? Or sledge-hammer biceps that will make the toughest bully respect you! Or strong-as-steel stomach muscles; a slim waist? Just tell me WHERE you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of muscle, FAST!

I don't care how old or how young you are—or what your present physical condition may be. Just check the "dream build" you've always wanted—right in the coupon below. Then just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—in the privacy of your own room—and I'll give you *exactly what you ask for:* RESULTS you can *see, feel, and measure with a tape!*

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"—*that's my secret!* It's the NATURAL method that I myself developed to change my body from the miserable skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present "World's Most Perfectly Developed" body. Thousands have become marvelous physical specimens my way. I want YOU to be next!

No gadgets, no contraptions. You simply use the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body. Before you know it, you're a NEW MAN—full of red-blooded get-up-and-go—healthy and handsome!

Why Be Half a Man?

. . . when it's so easy to become a real HE-MAN my *natural* way Most fellows spend all of their lives feeling only HALF ALIVE. But you don't have to put up with that. Give yourself honest answers to these important questions. ARE YOU:

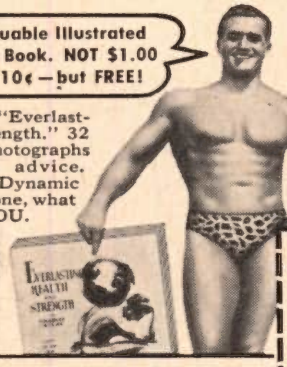
- **Skinny and Run Down?**
- **Overweight and Short of Breath?**
- **Always Tired?**
- **Nervous?**
- **Shy and Lacking in Confidence?**
- **Constipated or Irregular?**
- **Slow at Sports?**
- **Do You Want to Gain or Lose Weight?**
- **Are you ashamed of your HALF-MAN build?**

I tell you what you can do about these HALF-ALIVE symptoms in my valuable FREE Book. Pick the kind of body you want—right in the coupon below. Mail it to me personally and I'll rush you my free Book at once!

FREE My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book. NOT $1.00—NOT 10¢—but FREE!

Send for my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages packed with photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done, what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize. It may mean the turning point in your life! Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 8010 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Man I Build: Meet Hector Romero, a recent winner of one of my Atlas Trophies for the most improvement in just 3 months.

Charles Atlas thrilled millions of TV viewers with his handsome build and dynamic personality when he recently appeared as a guest on two TV shows, "Masquerade Party," and "I've Got A Secret."

JUST LOOK AT THE RESULTS I GET!

"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½; forearm ⅞." —C.W., W.Va.

"When I started your Course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T. K., N. Y.

"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2½" expanded." —F. S., N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 8010
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....Age.....
(Please Print Plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.